

LIFE



JOHNNY JEEP HATS

AUGUST 24, 1942 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

Our letters keep us together

When we can't talk face-to-face, LET'S WRITE! If we fail to write, our thoughts become doubts and our hopes collapse. But when we DO write, we hold hands again, and all our ideas come alive, and we come together again.

In U. S. Service, in school, in business, we depend upon each other—for strength, for direction, for power. WRITING is the answer. You can encourage letters from those who are away if you give a Sheaffer's White Dot *Lifetime** with a smooth-writing, platinumed-slit Feathertouch point. Today, what an essential gift to give or receive!

Sheaffer's "TRIUMPH"—developed during the four-year pre-war period and sold throughout 1942—is the newest White Dot *Lifetime*. Practically all "TRIUMPH" materials are of the least critical type. Today it is serving on the Home Front and Battle Front, helping speed production and maintain morale!

Note: Fuel all pens carefully. Sheaffer's SKRIP is kind to the critical parts of pens, makes them write better and last longer. W. A. Sheaffer Pen Co., Fort Madison, Ia.; Toronto, Ontario, Canada

*All *Lifetime* pens are unconditionally guaranteed for the life of the first user except against loss and willful damage—when serviced, if complete pen is returned, subject only to insurance, postage, handling charge—35c.

SHEAFFER'S

SHEAFFER PENS, ALL COLORS, \$2.75 TO \$20

DOUBLE-LENGTH FINELINE LEADS
— Regular Package, 15c. Economy
Package, 25c. Developed for Sheaffer
by Joseph Dixon Crucible Company.

CHEMOPURE SKRIP, successor to
ink. Double size, 25c—Regular size, 15c.
SKRIP-WELL, Uses the Last Drop. "MAGIC
CIRCLE" CAP! Bottle threads stay clean!



VIGILANT *Lifetime*
Feathertouch Ensemble
(Military Clip), \$12.75.
Other Ensembles
(Military Clip), \$9, \$14



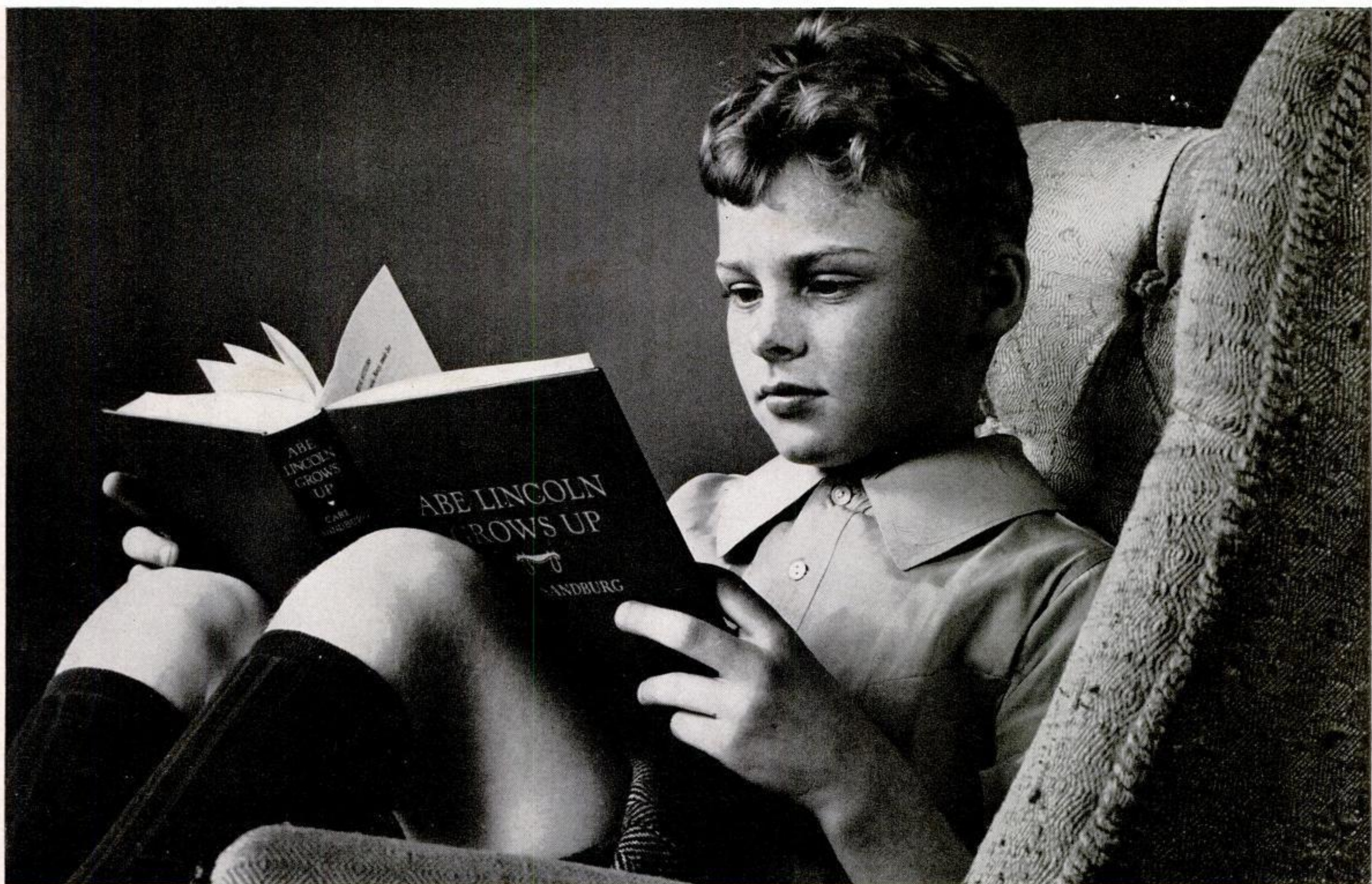
"TRIUMPH" TUCKAWAY
Lifetime Feathertouch
Ensemble, \$16.50, for
men or women—carries
safely in any position.



"TRIUMPH" *Lifetime*
Feathertouch Ensemble,
\$17.50. In CREST Design,
\$21.00—The White Dot
Identifies the *Lifetime* Pen.



Have You a Fireside?
 Have You a Boy Like This One?
 Your Heart must be Proud
 You can see Character in the Making.



And We see him a Man who inspires Confidence
 —a Man with a Smile that owes much
 to his Lifelong use of Ipana and Massage.

HERE IS AMERICA—her hopes and her future. Here is a picture that should warm your heart and make you confident of the years ahead.

Lucky America and lucky young Americans. So much is being done for our children—to assure them of a brighter future—to prepare them to face that future ready, confident and smiling.

Yes, smiling! For even now this youngster has by heart a lesson in dental health that many an adult has still to learn. In classrooms* all over the land, young Americans are being taught the im-

portance of firm, healthy gums to sound teeth and bright, sparkling smiles.

"Pink Tooth Brush"—a Warning!

If you ever see "pink" on your tooth brush—*see your dentist right away.* It may not mean serious trouble, but let him decide. He may say simply that your gums are sensitive—they need more work—the natural exercise denied them by today's soft foods. And like thousands of dentists today, he may very likely suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

Ipana is specially designed not only to clean teeth brilliantly and thoroughly but, with massage, to help firm and strengthen your gums.

Massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums every time you brush your teeth. Notice its clean, refreshing taste. And that invigorating "tang" tells you circulation is increasing in your gums—helping them to better health. Get a tube of Ipana today.



Ipana Tooth Paste

Product of Bristol-Myers

This One



5FE1-N4E-UNS8

*In 1941, at the request of over 85,000 teachers, Ipana provided charts, teaching helps and other material for use in dental hygiene classes in American schools.

PUSHED RIGHT OFF HIS PEDESTAL!



For years hog bristle made the best brushes...then along came Pro-phy-lac-tic's **PROLON**

**Du Pont chemists
have outdone the hog—**

**There is no better bristle than
Pro-phy-lac-tic's synthetic "PROLON"**

When you hear competitive tooth brush claims, think this over: du Pont is "tops" when it comes to making synthetic bristle! And "Prolon" is Pro-phy-lac-tic's name for du Pont's finest grade.

So, how can the same du Pont bristle, in another brush under another name, clean better or last longer than under the name "Prolon" in a Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush? You know the answer—it can't!

"Prolon", on the other hand, has a mighty important *plus* over any other synthetic bristle sold under any other name... only "Prolon" is rounded at the ends! See for yourself, in the photomicrographs, the difference between the rounded bristle-ends of "Prolon" and the harsh, jagged points of ordinary bristle. Think of the difference on your gums!

crographs, the difference between the rounded bristle-ends of "Prolon" and the harsh, jagged points of ordinary bristle. Think of the difference on your gums!

The only Tooth Brush in the World with:

1...ROUND-END BRISTLE



PROLON "ROUND-END" ORDINARY BRISTLE
Actual Photo-Micrographs

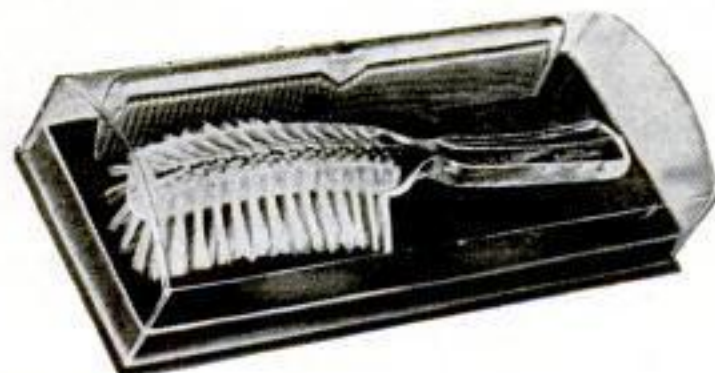
**2...SIX MONTHS MONEY-BACK
GUARANTEE**

We have no way of telling how long a Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush will last you... maybe a year, 18 months, even longer. We can, and do, however, give a clear-cut 6-months money-back guarantee with each brush—the only brush in the world with this definite 6-months guarantee of service. That's how sure we are of its dependability and durability!

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.

... and don't miss this new line of gem-like, transparent hair brushes!

Pro-phy-lac-tic's latest triumph! Dresser and toilet brushes in crystal-clear plastic. Choice of four gleaming, jewel colors. Transparent Jewelite backs. Moisture-resistant bristles of du Pont Prolon. \$1.50 to \$10.00—at most brush-goods counters. Illustrated: Roll-Wave, a unique "curved-to-the-head" brush... with comb, \$4.50



Jewelite Brushes by Pro-phy-lac-tic

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS CARTOGRAPHY

Sirs:

For years I have been trying to teach teachers that maps tell a far greater story than mere location of places.

I want to tell you what excellent material you have given us on cartography in your issue of Aug. 3. At best, most projections are difficult to understand but your material will help to clarify this subject. Though this article was written mainly to explain war strategy it has value to the elementary-school classroom teacher.

W. LINWOOD CHASE
Professor of Education

Boston University
Boston, Mass.

Sirs:

The essay on maps has been put to good use by a member of the University of Virginia faculty.

Officers of our naval R. O. T. C. unit called on J. A. Rorer, who is in charge of extension teaching, for a talk on the use of visual aids in instruction. Mr. Rorer cut out the pictures in this series and mounted them on 10-in. by 7-in. cards, for use in a standard projector. He put the text for each picture on the back of each card and found he had the necessary material for a talk on global cartography.

Mr. Rorer's 20-odd cards on cartography have gone into the University of Virginia's loan library of visual aids and may be sent to schools and clubs in any part of the Old Dominion.

WILLIAM H. WRANEK JR.

University of Virginia
Charlottesville, Va.

Sirs:

On behalf of our department I wish to congratulate you for showing the various types of map projections. We here feel that maps and charts are the "seeing eye" of the navigator and pilot. The diagrams and explanations were of sufficient importance to make every member of our department purchase a copy.

The simple fact that this war is a war for airpower makes us see the great importance attached to the production and instruction of maps and charts.

MARVIN KARP
Academic Instructor

Maps and Charts Dept.
Army Air Forces Preflight
School (Pilot)
Maxwell Field, Ala.

Sirs:

I'm flabbergasted at your brilliance in revealing the fallacies and problems in map making. When Stefansson marked his Arctic journeys on one of my antique maps he observed, "Of course, the North isn't as big as it looks here." Later Admiral Byrd said the same thing.

Along you folks come and, in ten minutes' reading, illumine the whole subject.

ROBERT V. TITUS

Fire Island, N.Y.

IMPOSSIBLE?

Sirs:

Your Newsfronts page, headed "Who Believes It's Impossible?" (LIFE, Aug. 3), is a great contribution to clear thinking at this time. The people of this country know that to win we must have "a generalship possessing imagination, devoted exclusively to its cause, willing to pay any human price for a chance to strike, providing only that the chance is a realistic one." Our leadership must change from using the words "unnecessary" and "impossible" or we must change our leadership to win.

I am running for Congress from the Third District in New Jersey on the Republican ticket and will take the liberty of quoting from this excellent piece of writing during my campaign. It is in total agreement with my ideas.

JAMES C. AUCHINCLOSS

Rumson, N.J.

(continued on p. 4)

Democracy comes to life

IN MY CLASSROOM!



WITH AMERICA AT WAR, many of my new pupils will have brothers and fathers in uniform. It's part of my job to explain why we're fighting the Japs and Nazis... and to help my pupils understand the American aims and ideals at stake. Our way of life depends on such teaching!



IN A FEW WEEKS, bright-faced boys and girls will sit at each desk in my classroom, eager to learn. My obligation to them is greater than ever, and I must be physically fit to meet it. It is important that my eyes are cared for properly to avoid strain and fatigue.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR EYES?

Have you had your eyes examined lately? Even if you now wear glasses, examination may show that you have outgrown your present lenses, or that your eyes are suffering from glarestrain. In such cases, Soft-Lite Lenses may be prescribed. They filter out glare, help to assure eye comfort by both protecting and correcting vision. Available in all popular bifocal as well as single vision forms. Soft-Lite Lenses are slightly flesh-toned, better looking. Ask about them when having your eyes examined.



There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate.

Soft-Lite Lenses

Soft-Lite Lenses are made by Bausch & Lomb solely for the Soft-Lite Lens Company, Squibb Building, New York, N.Y.

BUY WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY



“Now, mother, don’t be a back-seat pilot . . . I’m only going 150!”

WILL ordinary folks own a family plane? No question about it! You could buy one today but for the war. That’s only part of the story. There’ll be super-luxury liners for air travel. Fleets of flying freighters! You’ll see them all in the new America that is just around the corner.

This will be a land that’s even more wonderful than the one we’re all fighting for today. Its birth is scheduled for the day after Victory. From blueprints already drawn . . . from factories already producing . . . from the hearts and minds of men already building toward it, will come a way of life to dwarf anything we’ve ever known.

If you had been as close to aviation as we of B. F. Goodrich have been for three decades, you

too would realize that miracles are becoming commonplace. From our own laboratories, we’ve seen developments which helped to give a new concept to flying. Developments such as the first low-pressure airplane tire, a Silvertown that could take the impact of a plane’s landing again and again. The first De-Icer, which makes possible year-round flying. Brakes to bring giants-of-the-air to safe, smooth stops. The list of B. F. Goodrich aviation products numbers 80 now . . . and it’s still growing, still improving, still probing the future.

Right now, of course, we have that other job to do. The planes we

equip today must destroy before they can create. Uncle Sam’s bombers, fighters, and trainers have first call on our Silvertown Tires, Expander Tube Brakes, De-Icers, Bullet Sealing Fuel Cells. But, when that famous birthday arrives, the planes of peace will also be supplied with B. F. Goodrich equipment. The B. F. Goodrich Company, Aeronautical Division, Akron, Ohio.

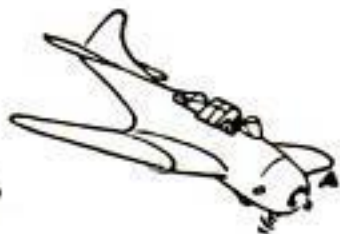
Here are some famous American planes that are supplied with B. F. Goodrich equipment:



LOCKHEED HUDSON



VULTEE VENGEANCE



DOUGLAS DIVE BOMBER



CONSOLIDATED PATROL BOMBER

Skyway or Highway

B.F. Goodrich

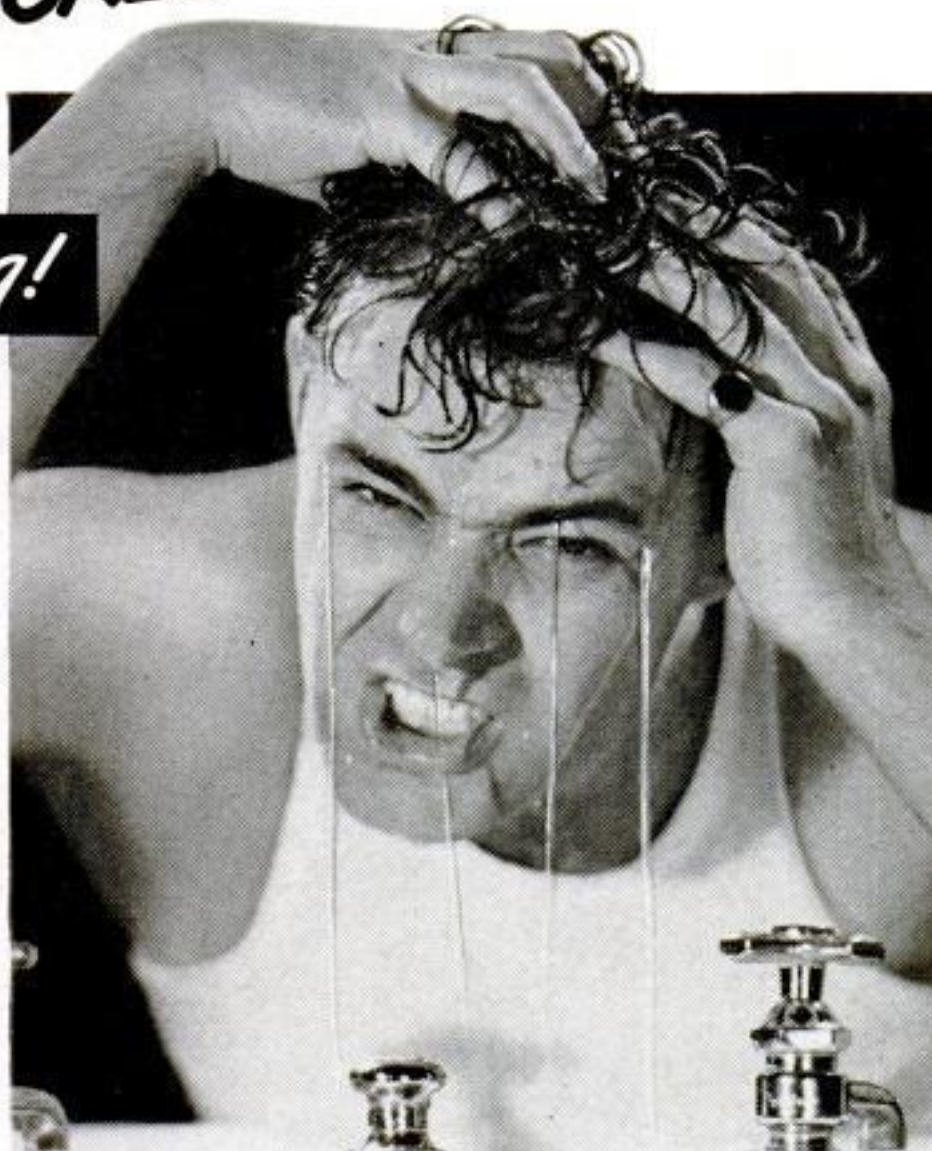
FIRST IN RUBBER




**"DIDN'T KNOW MY HAIR
COULD LOOK SO GOOD
UNTIL I CHECKED DRY SCALP!"**

I've stopped dousing!

I used to douse to try and control dry, unruly hair. But like other dousers, I never got to first base—no matter what I doused with. I'd start the day with a pasted-down look. Even that didn't last. When my hair dried...it would look "slept in" again. Then I found a preparation that cuts out any need for dousing... 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic. And man...how the appearance of my hair improved!



Different...and Better!

Just a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic on my comb makes a mighty big difference. Once in a while, too, I put a little on my fingertips and rub it on my scalp. That checks dry scalp and loose dandruff, because it supplements natural scalp oils. Believe me...I didn't know my hair could look so good.

I've also found out that a good brisk massage with plenty of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic before a hair wash loosens up the scalp, and stops that itchy feeling. And a little on my scalp after the shampoo is all it takes for well-conditioned hair I'm proud of. Take my word...better try some yourself.



'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is different, containing no ingredient that has a drying effect.



**40°
and
70°**

**● FOR DOUBLE CARE...
BOTH SCALP AND HAIR!**

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

COPR. 1942, CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., CONS'D.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

Sirs:

LIFE, you are getting hot. Recently you said America is fighting a Hollywood war. That was hot stuff. Today you say that it is a Cornwallis war (LIFE, Aug. 3). That is still hotter. Keep pouring on the heat until you aid in fairly blistering Washington into action.

B. P. MANSFIELD, D.O.
Galion, Ohio

Sirs:

I'm just a small-town newspaperman but I, like hundreds of other Americans, read "Who Believes It's Impossible?" It brings out an additional thought or question I'd like answered.

Why, in the name morale, must we bring every pilot, every sub-chaser captain and every gunner that has bagged a Jap back to the States and fete them like they've won the war? Why are those boys put on parade to boost the home front?

We don't need morale, we want to get ON THE MARCH.

W. L. CARUTHERS
Tyler, Texas

PETRILLO

Sirs:

I read Robert Coughlan's close-up on James C. Petrillo (LIFE, Aug. 3) and think this is one man we could do without. I am a soldier and our only chance at times to hear music is by the juke box.

CORP. MORRIS H. GREEN
Dothan, Ala.

Sirs:

... Maybe Thurman Arnold can't lick this smalltime upstart, Punchy Petrillo, but American public opinion can.

ROBERT W. COOPER
State College, Pa.

Sirs:

I am just another person who enjoys whistling in the bathtub. Do I have to hire twelve musicians to "stand by" while I take my bath?

PAUL B. POWER
St. Louis, Mo.

Sirs:

You have printed an outrageous article. I am a member in good standing of Local 240 American Federation of Musicians, am 16 years old, and I don't blame Petrillo one bit. Never have I read in all my life such a prejudiced and one-sided viewpoint and I wish to God he could put a ban on your magazine.

WILLIAM JOE BRYAN JR.
Rockford, Ill.

HOLLYWOOD GIRLS

Sirs:

We were looking through LIFE, Aug. 3, and we decided to see how we compared to the movie stars.

I am 5 ft. 5½ in. tall and I weigh 118 lb. According to the chart my leg length should be 36 in.; that is, comparing them to Gene Tierney's legs. My legs are only 30 in. long. Now my body is in perfect proportion to everything else on the chart and people tell me that my legs are exceptionally long.

On the other hand, my friend is only 5 ft. tall and her measurements are comparatively correct with those of Veronica Lake and her legs only measure 26 in. Her legs are not short no matter how you look at them.

We would like to know from where you measure the length of the legs.

ALICE BROWN
ANDRÉE APPEL
St. Paul, Minn.

● From hipbone to anklebone.—ED.

Sirs:

... If what you showed of ten Hollywood actresses represents our country's

(continued on p. 6)

OUR TRADE MARK
WINDBREAKER
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



**SHOWER-PROOF GABARDINE
LINED WITH BRYBRO RAYON**

WINDBREAKER is America's
Most Famous Name In Jackets
A Masterpiece of Craftsmanship
VARIOUS COLORS, FABRICS AND LININGS
FOR MEN, BOYS AND JUVENILES
SEE WINDBREAKER WINDOW DISPLAY
AT LEADING STORES EVERYWHERE

JOHN RISSMAN & SON
MANUFACTURERS • CHICAGO

NATURE'S OWN

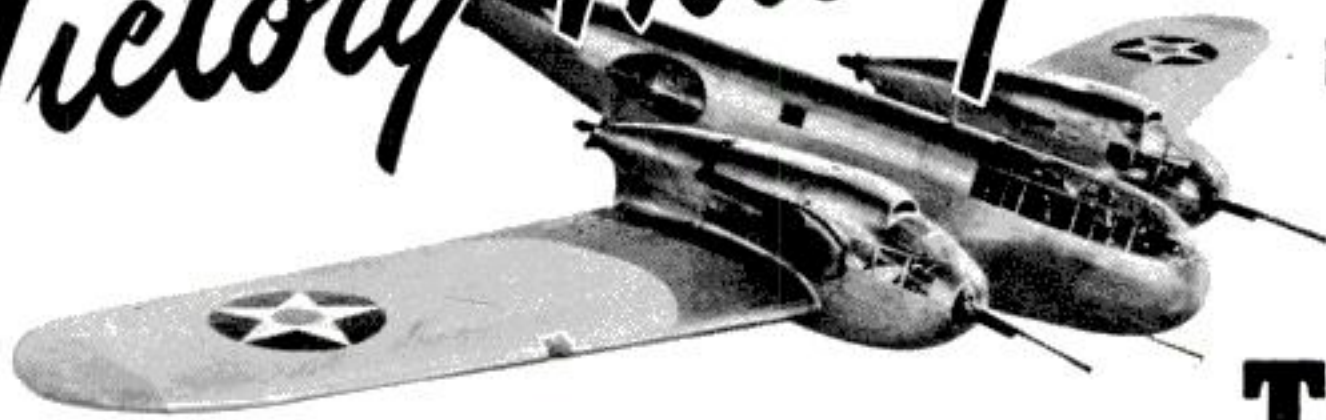


Real
ORANGE
Juice

Goodness

BEGIN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB
WITH THIS DOUBLE SELECTION

Victory Through Air Power



BY MAJOR ALEXANDER P. DE SEVERSKY

and

THE SONG OF BERNADETTE

BY FRANZ WERFEL



In a recent month, the Club's judges had intended to send out only one book—Franz Werfel's distinguished novel, *The Song of Bernadette*. But at the last minute a book came up for consideration that, in the unanimous opinion of the Editorial Committee, demanded immediate distribution. This book was *Victory Through Air Power*, and it was accordingly decided to send it to the Club's members along with *The Song of Bernadette*.

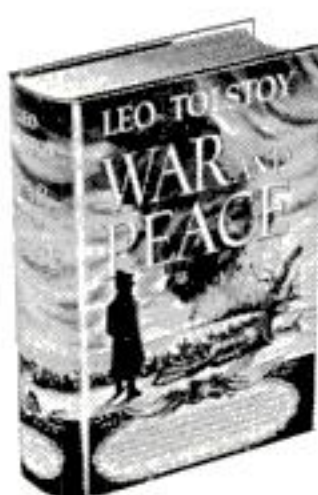
"*Victory Through Air Power* is the most fascinating war book that I have read, and in my opinion a more important book for Americans than all the other war books put together," says Charles Beard. That is the comment of pretty nearly every thoughtful reader about this book. "No informed person reading it will ever again read the morning's news the same way."

The Song of Bernadette was written by Franz Werfel after he visited the grotto at Lourdes, where the peasant girl, Bernadette Soubirous, had once seen a vision whose legend was to circle the world. His book is the story of the miracle of Lourdes.

The two books together may be obtained from the Club—by its members only—for \$3.00, a considerable saving over their combined retail price.

YOUR CHOICE OF ANY ONE OF THESE BOOK-DIVIDENDS *Free* FOR JOINING THE CLUB!

WAR AND PEACE by Leo Tolstoy—In a new edition—the most readable ever published...\$3.00



War and Peace deals with the Napoleonic invasion of Russia in 1812, but it contains many amazing parallels with Hitler's invasion of today. This easy-to-read edition has a long introduction by Clifton Fadiman, and includes maps which strikingly illustrate the similarity between the Napoleonic and Nazi invasions.

A TREASURY OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN—
Edited by Deems Taylor, Illustrated...\$5.00



With the words and music of ninety-three songs from eleven operettas, arranged by Dr. Albert Sirmay; full page color illustrations and black-and-white drawings by Lucille Corcos; and 20,000 words of text by the noted music critic, Deems Taylor, this handsome book deserves its wide popularity.

SELECTED WORKS OF STEPHEN VINCENT BENET
In Two Volumes of Prose and Poetry...\$5.00



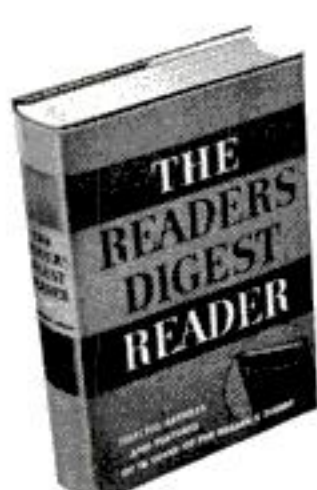
These two volumes contain all the best poetry and prose written to date by the famous author of *John Brown's Body* and *The Devil and Daniel Webster*. Here indeed is a treasury of good reading: stories and poems that have made their mark in contemporary literature.

SHORT STORIES FROM THE NEW YORKER...\$3.00



A collection of 68 notable stories which have appeared in the New Yorker magazine during its fifteen years of publication. This magazine has published much of the best short fiction written in America during these years and the present anthology represents the winnowed best from the hundreds that have been published in its columns.

THE READERS DIGEST READER...\$3.00



In the last 18 years thousands of articles on every conceivable subject were reprinted in the Reader's Digest. Now the editors have selected the contributions in which the reading public itself has indicated the most interest. There are 138 articles in all, and the list of contributors reads like a roll-call of famous contemporaries.

A SUBTREASURY OF AMERICAN HUMOR
Edited by Katharine and E. B. White...\$3.00



Unquestionably one of the finest anthologies of American humor ever assembled. Here is humor at its best from Ben Franklin to the present day—not old stand-bys but personal selections of the two brilliant editors who were formerly on the staff of *The New Yorker*.

WHAT A SUBSCRIPTION INVOLVES:

Over 500,000 book-reading families now belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. They do so, in order to keep themselves from missing the new books they are really interested in.

As a Club member, you receive an advance publication report about the judges' choice—and also reports about all other important coming books. If you decide you want the book-of-the-month, you let it come. If not (on a blank always provided) you can specify some other book you want, or simply say: "Send me nothing."

More often than not, our judges' choices are books you find yourself buying anyway. For every two books-of-the-month you buy you receive, free, one of our book-dividends.

These books can be given because so many subscribers ordinarily want the book-of-the-

month that an enormous edition can be printed. The saving on this quantity-production enables the Club to buy the right to print other fine library volumes. These are then manufactured and distributed free among subscribers. During 1941 over \$5,000,000 worth of free books (figured at retail value) were given to the Club's members—given, not sold!

Your obligation as a member is simple. You pay no yearly fee. You merely agree to buy no fewer than four books-of-the-month in any twelve-month period. The subscription period is not for one year, but as long as you decide; you can end it at any time after taking four books-of-the-month. You pay for the books as you receive them—the regular retail price (frequently less) plus a small charge to cover postage and other mailing expenses.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, 385 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Please enroll me as a member. I am to receive a free copy of any one of your recent book-dividends listed above, and for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club, I am to receive, free, the current book-dividend then being distributed. I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month from the Club.

Name..... Please Print Plainly A228

Address.....

City.....State.....

Send Me As A Free Book.....

(Choose one of the book-dividends listed above)

☐ **IMPORTANT:** Please check here if you do NOT want us to begin your subscription with *Victory Through Air Power* and *The Song of Bernadette*. The price of the two books, to members only, is \$3.00.

Books shipped to Canadian members DUTY PAID, through Book-of-the-Month Club (Can.) Limited



The man behind our three meals a day

Three cheers for the American farmer—his wife and workers—as vital links in our country's total war effort! From dawn to dusk they battle to meet our Food-For-Freedom program.

Likewise the man who represents Mutual Life in your community is earnestly striving to meet his special wartime responsibility. He knows

that in these unpredictable days you willingly make sacrifices to provide insurance safety for your wife and dependents. But he also realizes you may now need the maximum insurance protection your dollars can buy. Here's his answer—your choice of 4 new Mutual Life policies specially adapted to fit the American family's wartime budget.

Our free booklet "What \$10 a Month in Premiums Can Do Today" shows how you can make life insurance give your children a fair start, free your wife from the burden of a mortgage—meet other vital needs. Write for Booklet L-3.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of NEW YORK

"First in America"

Lewis W. Douglas, President



1843—First Policy Issued • 1942—More than 900,000 Policyholders

34 NASSAU STREET • NEW YORK CITY

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

taste, then we are in for a great deal of indigestion.

A. M. GROSSMAN

Columbus, Ohio

Sirs:

Perfectly enchanted with the picture of Rosalind Russell in LIFE, Aug. 3. Also, it is a joy to recognize the design behind Rosalind. It is a most unusual Navajo rug, copied from one of their religious designs. It represents Mother Earth and Father Sky.

Before the creation of today's world, when Father Sky and Mother Earth were the creatures depicted in this design, they were in love. These Indians believe the Earth and Sky are still in love, which is the reason the Sky sends down rain and sunshine on Earth, which in turn sprouts vegetation and flowers to grow skyward.

As an eternal Eve, Rosalind looks very smart against this background of primitive Amerind art.

RUTH F. KIRK

Gallup, N. Mex.

Sirs:

When it comes to judging any other woman's figure save her own, the average female is likely to be overcritical,



VENUS



ALEXIS

but I'll bet that even Venus would bite her nails after seeing Alexis Smith.

MARIAN L. MICHALSKI

McKeesport, Pa.

● Venus' measurements: height, 6 ft. 8½ in.; hip, 51 in.; waist, 39 in.; leg length, 41 in.; foot, 13 in.—ED.

OKLAHOMA EDITOR

Sirs:

You libeled me [in Oklahoma Politics story, LIFE, July 13]. You exhibited me as a swearing cuss. I am nothing of the kind. I have not a friend who doesn't find your caption under my picture of recent date a statement of character that is totally out of line with mine.

RICHARD LLOYD JONES

The Tulsa Tribune
Tulsa, Okla.

● Whether Editor Jones is a "swearing cuss" or not, LIFE leaves to his

(continued on p. 8)

Richardson's
MINT
The **FRESHEST FLAVOR**
of this Good Green
Earth

Thos. D. Richardson Company, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

ALSO, After Dinner Patties, After Dinner Jelly Centers and After Dinner Striped Mint.
ON SALE at five-and-tens, neighborhood groceries, super-markets, and drug stores.



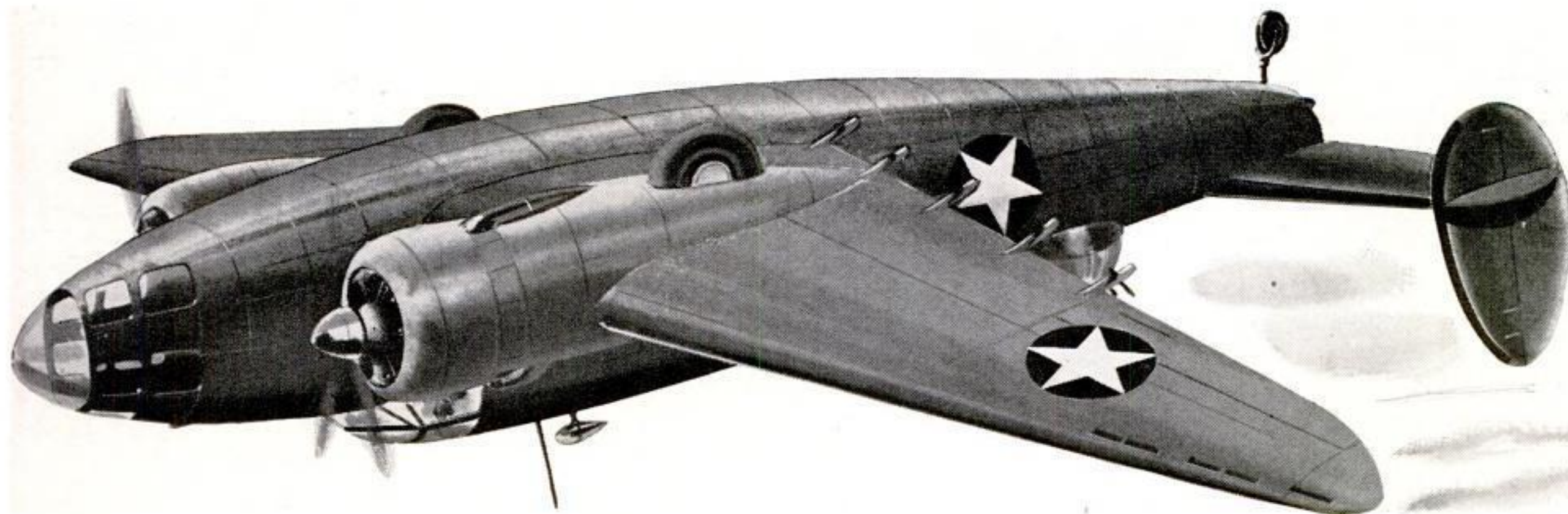
*Here—
when you want it*

This Summer, perhaps . . . some summer, certainly . . . you'll come again to Canada. And when you do, you'll find her hills and lakes and woodlands waiting for you . . . unchanged.

Unchanged, too, the eagerness here at **EATON'S OF CANADA** to welcome and serve you. For Eaton's as Canada's largest retail organization with department stores in the leading cities, is best equipped to fill the needs of Canada's "Good Neighbour" visitors.

EATON'S
of Canada

A nation-wide organization with department stores in all the leading Canadian cities.



Upside down or right side up . . .



at 20° below or 100° above

Without electricity, no modern bomber could ever leave the ground.

Electricity starts the motors, retracts the landing gear, changes the propeller pitch, works the wing flaps, opens the bomb doors, powers the radio and inter-communication system, operates the instruments, gives light for the crew to work by.

No ordinary electrical apparatus can handle these jobs in a bomber. The whole complicated system must work as well upside down as right side up. It must function in a tropical thunderstorm and in 20° below zero altitudes. And, finally, it must be designed to save every precious fraction of an ounce, every precious fraction of an inch.

Developing electrical equipment for bombers



—and producing that equipment in quantity—is a job that's made to order for Westinghouse "know how."

Here are some of the Westinghouse products that are going into American bombers today:

INSTRUMENTS that are designed so one instrument does the work of two, without any increase in size or weight.

RADIO EQUIPMENT and special blind-flying devices that enable a bomber to fly and navigate under the worst possible weather conditions.

ELECTRIC MOTORS that develop more horsepower per pound than any other motors ever built.

INSTRUMENT LIGHTING that casts invisible rays on dial markings. These rays make the dials glow so softly they don't hinder the pilot's vision as he glances back and forth from the instrument panel to the dark sky.



ELECTRIC GENERATORS each of which weighs only 42 pounds, yet produces as much electricity as 35 standard automobile generators weighing 23 pounds each.

In making these things, as in all phases of Westinghouse wartime activity, the long-range work of our Research and Engineering Laboratories has played a significant part. Discoveries in many fields—in electronics, physics, chemistry, mechanical and electrical engineering—are now bearing fruit in the production of better and more powerful weapons of war.

Many of these discoveries, we believe, will someday help to make a better peacetime world.

★ ★ ★

This advertisement has been reviewed by Government authorities, and contains no information of military value to the enemy.



Westinghouse

PLANTS IN 25 CITIES—OFFICES EVERYWHERE

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC & MANUFACTURING COMPANY, PITTSBURGH, PA.

SAILOR BEWARE...OF HOLIDAY HAIR!



Beware of "STORMY WEATHER"!

Rain and wind dry out scalp oils, leave hair brittle, unruly. (Dousing with water has the same effect.) Use Kreml to keep hair neatly in place.

Beware of "OIL SLICK"!

When wind tangles your hair, don't "slick" it down. Patent-leather hair went out with windjammers. Kreml always keeps hair looking soft and lustrous.



Beware of "NEGLECT"!

A brisk massage with Kreml every day helps check excessive falling hair. Kreml scuttles loose dandruff too... keeps your "top-side" clean and neat. Relieves itchy scalp.



"SMOOTH SAILING"!

... and the romance situation is well in hand! Kreml keeps hair looking its natural best... perfectly groomed all day long. "Head right" for Kreml—today!



Ladies! Kreml keeps coiffures lovely, lustrous... conditions your hair both before and after permanents.

Hair-Care Combination: Use Kreml Hair Tonic and gentle Kreml Shampoo (made from an 80% olive oil base) that cleanses thoroughly, leaves your hair more manageable. Ask your barber for an application. Get BOTH at your drugstore.

DON'T USE WATER  USE
KREML



REMOVES DANDRUFF SCALES
HELPS CHECK EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR
NOT GREASY—MAKES THE HAIR BEHAVE

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

many friends in Oklahoma who know him best.—ED.

NAVY PHOTOGRAPHS

Sirs:

It is highly gratifying to the photographic personnel of the Navy to see the Official U. S. Navy Photograph of the sinking of a Japanese destroyer used as your Picture of the Week (LIFE, Aug. 3). It is, however, noted that on page 17 the credit for this photograph is given to A.P.

All personnel of the Navy connected with photography take a professional pride in Navy photography and it is very disheartening to see photographs that they have risked their lives to make credited to other organizations. Individuals in the naval service cannot be given credit for photographs but every Navy photographer feels a little boost when he sees the credit line, Official U. S. Navy Photograph.

L. A. POPE
Commander, U.S.N.

Bureau of Aeronautics
Washington, D. C.

● LIFE regrets the error, will henceforth give credit due to fine Navy photographers.—ED.

JOE'S GIRLS

Sirs:

In a recent issue, you ran a series of pictures showing Joe Caskey and Ruth Capen going out on a date through Introduction (LIFE, Aug. 3). The fol-



JOE AND PICKETS

lowing Monday when Joe went out to lunch, he found himself being picketed by female co-workers at the Titeflex Metal Hose Co. in Jersey.

Here is a picture of Joe and the irate home-town girls.

HERBERT GERSTEN

Newark, N. J.

GREEK RELIEF

Sirs:

Kindly rectify the false impressions given in your Aug. 3 issue that food-stuffs sent to Greece by American philanthropic organizations may fall into German hands. International Red Cross has taken adequate measures to prevent this and I can state authoritatively that food now being sent is reaching the suffering Greek population.

ANDREA MICHALOPOULOS
Greek Minister of Information

Washington D. C.

● Three food ships chartered by the Greek War Relief Association left for Greece last fortnight, guaranteed safe conduct by all belligerents. Food shipments, still inadequate, are distributed by the International Red Cross.—ED.

Sirs:

Congratulations on your guts in publishing what is going on in Greece. We need a few more magazines like your own to wake up the people here and show them what the people over there are sacrificing for their freedom.

Some people might say it's propaganda, but by God we need plenty more of it, to prove to the people in America that war is hell and it's a game in which everyone must pull together.

CHRIS GUGAS
Corporal U. S. M. C.

San Diego, Calif.

IF YOUR GUMS EVER BLEED

take care—it may be

GINGIVITIS!



4 OUT OF 5 may get it Often Leads to Pyorrhea

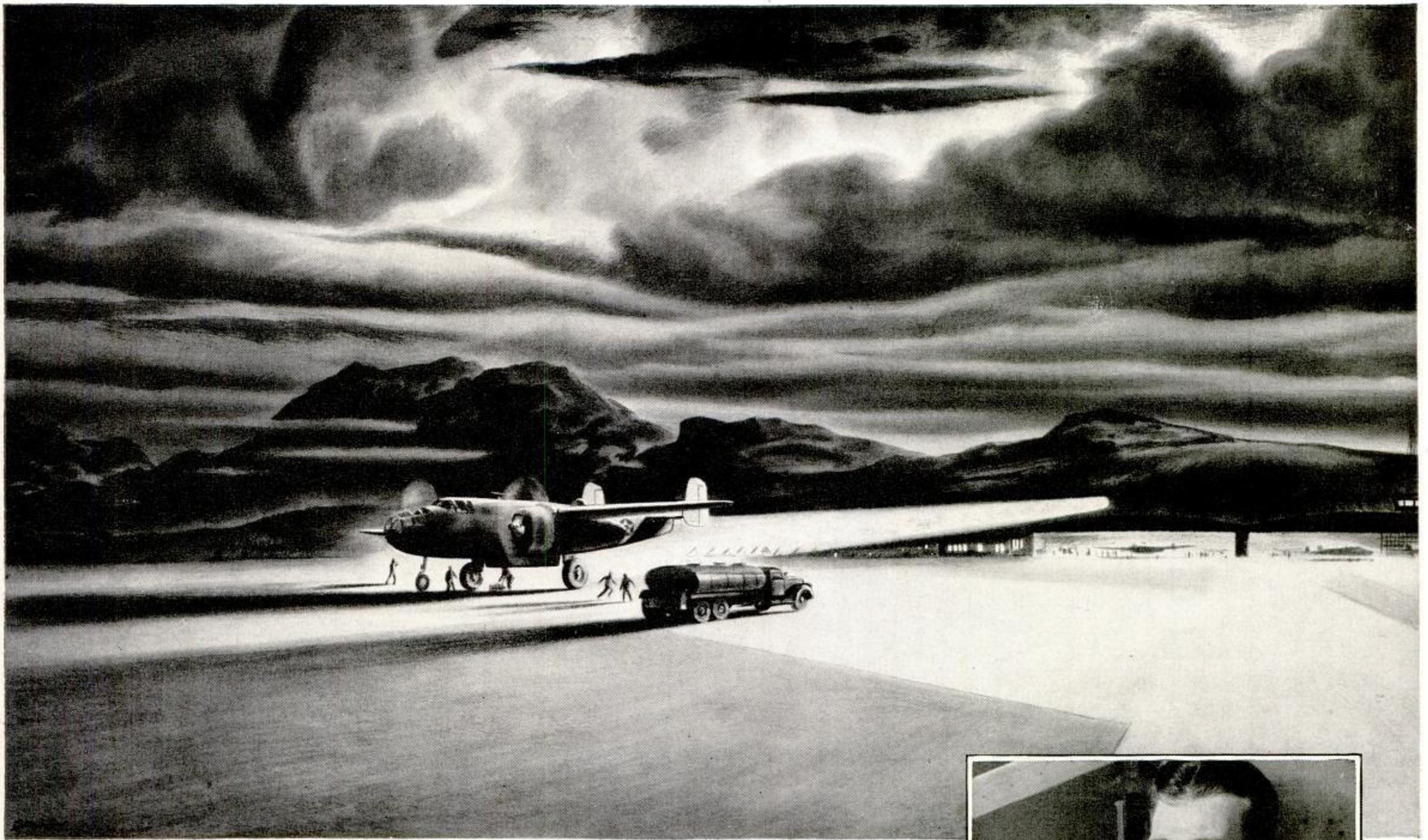
Never neglect even the slightest sign of tender, bleeding gums. This may be the start of Gingivitis, one of the enemies of healthy, good looking teeth and firm gums. Although a mild gum inflammation—if not combated, Gingivitis often leads to dreaded Pyorrhea with its loosening teeth and shrinking gums, which only your dentist can help. See him every 3 months—then at home massage your gums and brush your teeth twice daily with Forhan's Toothpaste.

No Better Toothpaste For Massaging Gums!

Forhan's—formula of Dr. R. J. Forhan—is unexcelled for both massaging gums to be firmer, more able to ward off infection and for cleaning teeth to their natural bright sparkling beauty. Forhan's even helps remove that acid film that so often starts tooth decay. Used and recommended by many dentists for over 20 years. Start using Forhan's today. Note the difference! At all drug, dept. and 10¢ stores.



FOR FIRMER GUMS—CLEANER TEETH



He gives wings to the B-25's . . .

He works for Victory on Elgin time!

DAY AND NIGHT, off the assembly lines they come . . . B-25's . . . "Flying Fortresses" . . . "Lightnings" . . . "Thunderbolts".

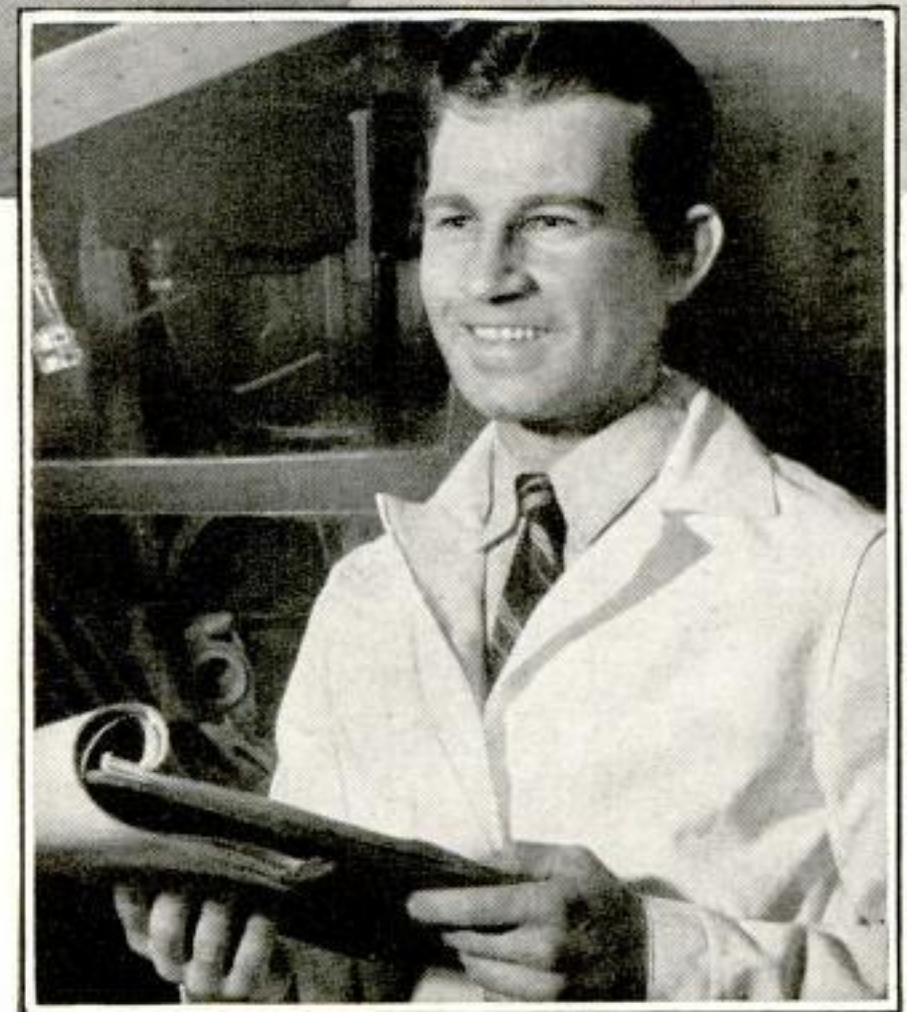
Thousands of the men and women building these superb planes—as well as the crews who fly them—are able to do their jobs better because of accurate, star-timed Elgin watches.

Furthermore, Elgin is now creating on government order an important share of the precision instruments and special timing devices needed by America's armed forces. Here, ready to be focused on the task at once, was a unique part-

nership of craftsmen and scientists . . . 77 years of experience . . . and the facilities of the world's largest fine-watch factory.

FEWER ELGINS FOR CIVILIANS! At present, Elgin watches for civilians continue to be available at most jewelers'. Each is a splendid example of Elgin's famous tradition for accuracy, for beauty, for fine design.

If you find your choice of these watches is limited, please remember Elgin has "joined up". Until victory is achieved, America's war requirements will continue to be Elgin's first concern.



RAYMOND ROANE from Hagerstown, Maryland, is General Foreman of wing assembly in the California plant of North American Aviation, Inc. His crews give wings to the B-25 "Mitchell" medium bombers. It's Roane's job to "keep 'em coming" . . . to see that production in his department is on schedule. "Time is the big factor here," he says, "you can bet I rely plenty on my Elgin watch!"

★ ELGIN ★

Greatest Name in American Fine Watchmaking since 1865



15-jewel Elgin. Waterproof. Luminous dial.



Elgin Aviation 10-Second Timer.

ON BOTH FRONTS TODAY—ELGIN SERVES!

For men and women serving at home: Lord and Lady Elgins, Elgin De Luxe watches, professional models for doctors and nurses, railroad and transportation watches, and other fine Elgin timepieces.

For the exclusive use of the armed forces: navigation watches, stop watches, aviation clocks, tank clocks, service watches, chronometric tachometers, compasses, time fuzes for shells, jewel bearings, special timing devices for naval and aviation use.



БЕЛОКУР



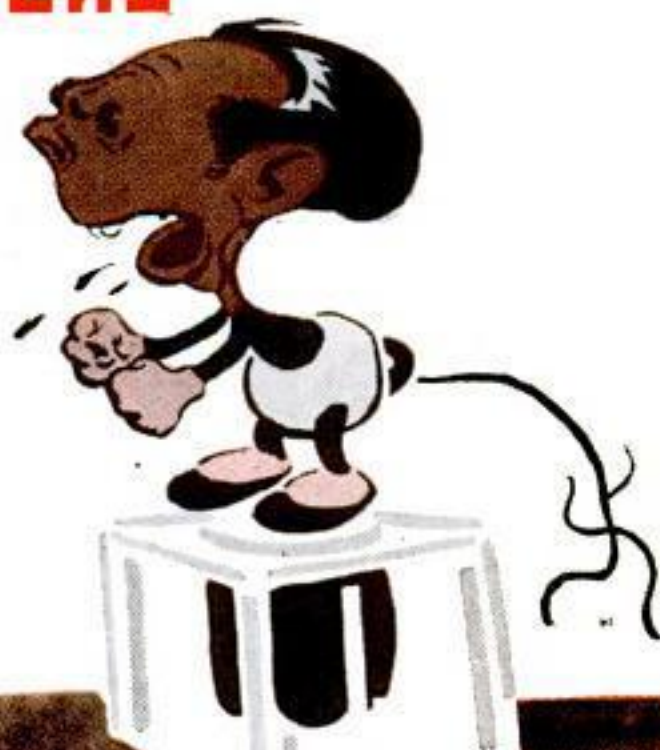
КАК ГИТЛЕР.

СТРОЕН



КАК ГЕРИНГ.

КРАСИВ



КАК ГЕББЕЛЬС.

The perfect Aryan type, according to the biting cartoon humor of the Russians, is blond like Hitler, has a perfect figure like Göring and is handsome like Goebbels.



SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . RUSSIAN WAR POSTERS ARE COLORFUL AND FORCEFUL



Cows are used by the Russians to symbolize the Nazis. They use "cow" as a term of opprobrium much as Americans use "louse." Here, a proud Nazi father looks at his terrible

son playing by himself and says to his wife, "Look, a real monster!—a chip off the old block." Clashed fists around Hitler's throat in inset above show Russian-English unity.



Two-way traffic in Germany is the subject of this two-part poster. Above, a group of Nazi soldiers are shown at a railroad terminal, waiting to be transported to the Russian front.

The Russian word on the archway says "Berlin." The sign on the railway coach says "To the East." On the right, a scene in the same terminal shows the warriors returned from the

Here on these pages, in straightforward, dramatic colors, are some examples of Russia's war posters. Seen everywhere in the Soviet Union, in schools, farms, shop windows and at the fighting fronts, they carry to the Russian people a single hard-hitting message: "Beat that S. O. B. Hitler."

In a country already all-out in the war, the posters are an effective way of keeping keyed to a fighting pitch. The subjects of the posters are topical, are picked from daily war news by a board of writers.

Poets supply the catchy jingles while artists draw the pictures. When the designs are completed, stencils are cut and everyone on the poster job goes to work stenciling in the bright, simple colors in oil paint.

So apt are the Russians at making these posters that a new crop appears almost every week. People memorize the jingles and Russian soldiers make sketches of new posters to bring back to the men at the front.

Next most prominent subject is Ivan, a rumormonger. For examples of Ivan's shortcomings, turn page.



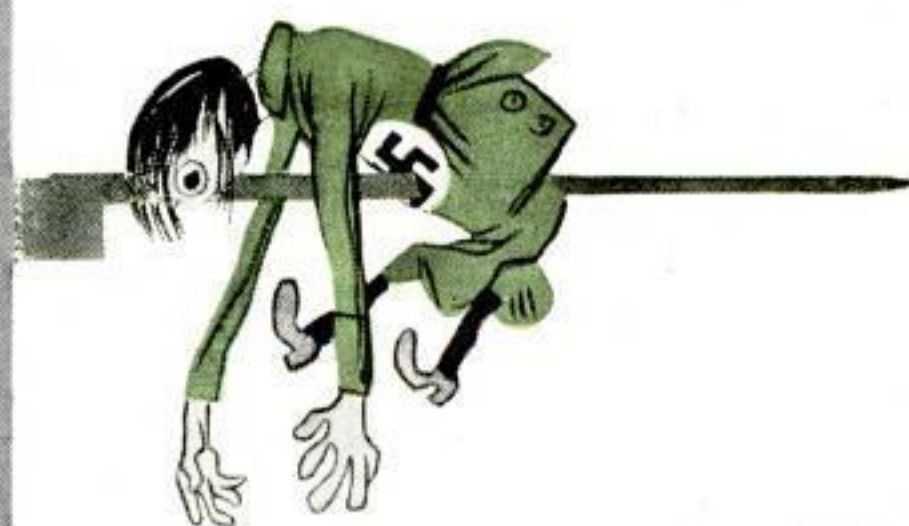
"Chain It" is the simple caption used under this cartoon of Hitler as a mad dog in a cage. In some of the war posters, Napoleon is used as a scarecrow or a shadow in the back-

ground behind Hitler—a constant reminder of previous attempts to conquer this sprawling land. Although most of the posters are done in oils, some are turned out in watercolors.



front, battered and bloody. Here sign says "From the East." Note how artist has tipped train ventilators in second drawing to emphasize the resistance given to the invasion. In their

posters, the Russians picture their enemy in the most terrible terms, outlining weak points with brutal grotesqueness. Such art carries its message well, delivers it with a punch.



"What Hitler wants," Russians say, is "to give industry back to the bourgeoisie, sow the land with coffins, enslave free men. But he will be skewered on our bayonets."



FOR VICTORY, BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS!

GUARDING VITAL TRANSPORTATION LINES!

*THOUSANDS OF OLDSMOBILE SERVICE
MECHANICS KEEP WATCHFUL CARE OVER CARS
THAT CANNOT BE REPLACED*

IN a nation geared to a war-time tempo, transportation plays a vital role. Private cars and trucks, as well as the great public carriers, must be constantly on the job—carrying men to their machines, carrying materials of war to their many destinations. Oldsmobile service men take pride in the part they are playing in this "Battle of Transportation." They are devoting their skill, their experience and all their equipment to the job of protecting the supply lines that keep America strong.

Your own automobile is an essential part of this great transportation system. It is

your patriotic duty to keep that automobile in condition. It must last, because it cannot be replaced. And it must not waste rubber, gasoline, or other key materials. Perhaps in the past you have managed to "get by" with only lubrications and oil changes—but today, lubrication alone is not enough. Today, you need lubrication plus adjustments—lubrication to retard wear, mechanical adjustments to compensate for wear and lengthen your car's life. Your Oldsmobile dealer offers just this type of *complete* service program. See *him*...and save your car...for yourself and for your country.



**AND SERVICE FOR ALL
MAKES OF CARS**

Now, whatever make you drive, you are invited to take advantage of your Oldsmobile dealer's high-quality service facilities.

OLDSMOBILE DEALERS OF AMERICA

"IN SERVICE FOR THE NATION"

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Ivan the rumormonger uses his abnormally long tongue to spread gossip. Note Nazi spy crouched beneath the winding tongue, taking down notes.



Another type of enemy as bad as Ivan is Russian citizen who wears rose-colored glasses and sees the "Nazi spy wolf" as a "harmless little lamb."

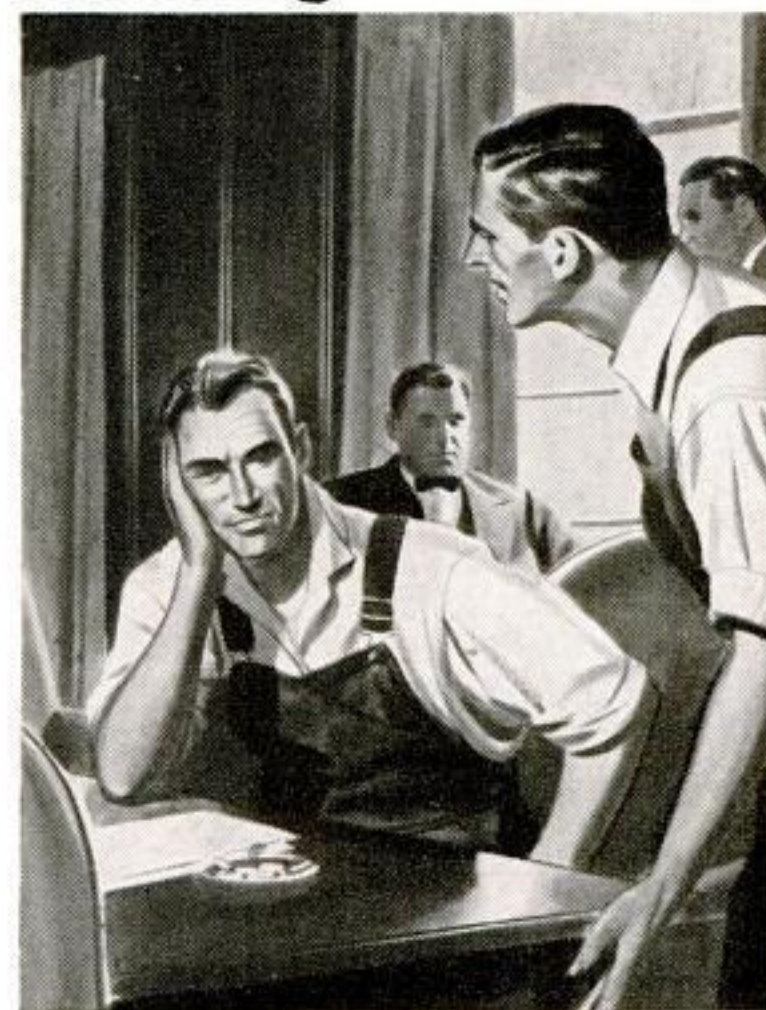


Ivan distorts a war rumor. The rumor, symbolized by a fly, enters his right ear, passes through his vacuous skull, emerges as a full-blown elephant.

Low breaks up the meeting



LEW NEEDS A LAXATIVE but he has to attend a Labor-Management meeting at 9. "Can't risk interruption," he thinks: "too many matters coming up for discussion. I'll take a laxative tonight."



UNCOMFORTABLE, Lew is unable to give clear thought to any problem but his own. Lew complains that he's not up to par but gets little sympathy. "These are days to keep fit," he's told.

Ned clears the bottle neck



NED NEEDS A LAXATIVE. He's going to a Labor-Management meeting in his plant, too. But: "It's your duty to feel better faster," says Mrs. Ned, handing him speedy Sal Hepatica. (It usually works within an hour.)



SAL HEPATICA'S QUICK RELIEF permits Ned to keep his mind on business. He points out a speed-up operation that saves production time—and wins the thanks of the entire committee.

Whenever you need a laxative —take gentle, *speedy* Sal Hepatica

NOW-A-DAYS—more than ever—it's your duty to keep fit.

So don't put off till tonight taking the laxative you need in the morning. Take speedy Sal Hepatica.



Sal Hepatica acts by attracting helpful liquid bulk to the intestinal tract—without discomfort or griping. It helps coun-

teract excess gastric acidity, too; helps turn a sour stomach sweet again.

Three out of five doctors, recently interviewed, recommend Sal Hepatica!* Try it, next time you need a laxative! Don't wait! It's your duty to keep feeling fit!

**Here are the active ingredients of Sal Hepatica: sodium sulphate, sodium chloride, sodium phosphate, lithium carbonate, sodium bicarbonate, tartaric acid. Your doctor knows best. Ask him about the efficacy of this prescription.*

SAL HEPATICA

Product of Bristol-Myers

TUNE IN "Those We Love"—Wednesdays at 9 P. M. EWT. Nan Grey and Donald Woods in an appealing drama by Agnes Ridgway.

This Fight Is A Family Affair!

☆☆ Listen, Axis! You're up against the best fighting men in the world, and the best workmen! Their dads, mothers, sisters, and brothers, too, are all doing their utmost for Victory. Over here we're just one fighting family . . . 130,000,000 of us!



Seven Children of their own, yet Mr. and Mrs. Emil Haller added two homeless tots to their wartime family circle—one 5 months old, the other 3 weeks. Mrs. Haller does all her own housework, assisted by her electric appliances. Mr. Haller and son, Richard, are war workers in a General Electric Bridgeport factory.



Sons Of G-E Employees and their boy friends are busy these days! In every neighborhood you'll find young America gathering up every piece of scrap that will help win "the big scrap." Nickels and dimes that once went for "soda pop" now are going for War Stamps.



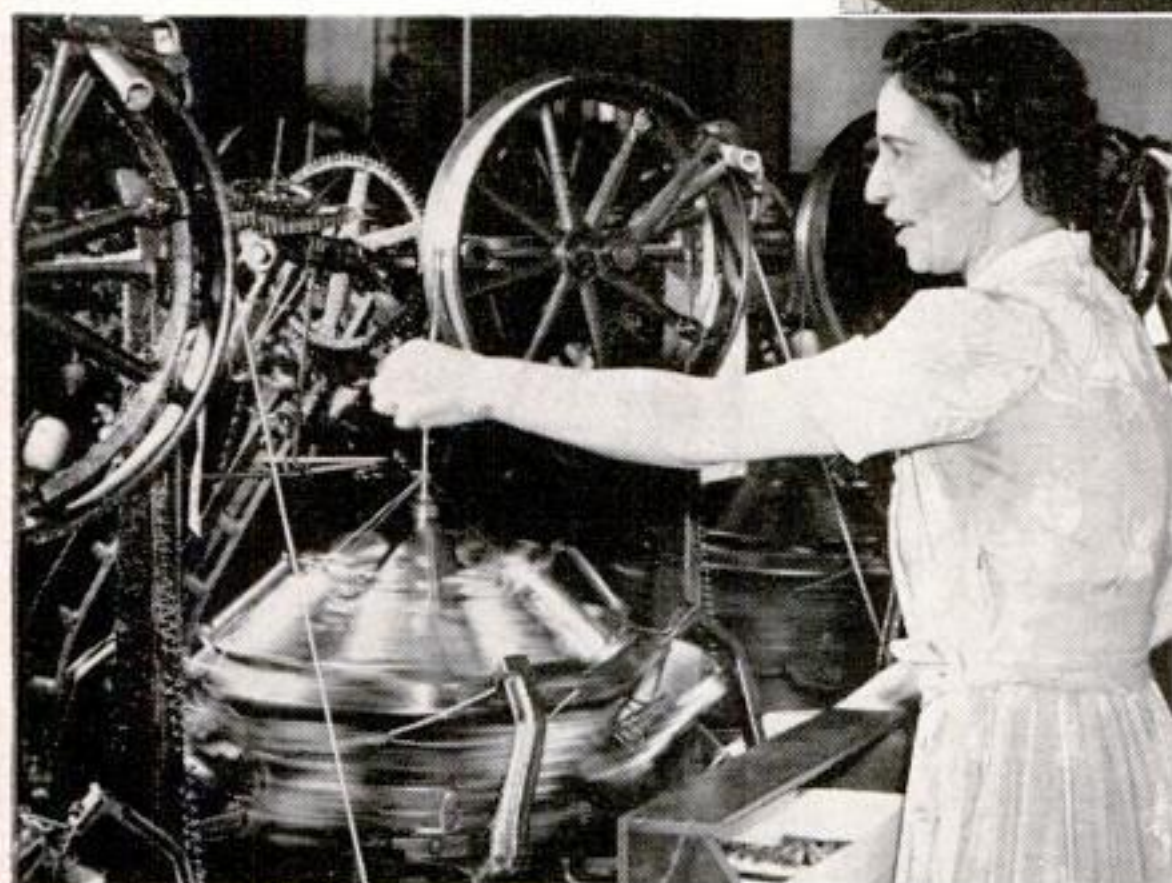
Homemakers Go On "Double Duty" for the duration. Like Mrs. Florence Jones, thousands are using the time and energy saved by electric servants at home to help in volunteer organizations so necessary to Victory.



At The General Electric Home Institute in Bridgeport, Conn., Miss Edwina Nolan conducts homemaking courses for G-E women employees and wives of war workers. Nutrition, food buying and conservation of home appliances are some of the subjects covered in special homemaking courses offered to all women's groups by the G-E Institute. You are invited to write Miss Nolan at Bridgeport, Conn., Dept. ZG824-8, about your war-time homemaking problems.

Today The G-E Appliances you own are priceless, for no more will be manufactured until this war is won. Take care of those you have. For advice or literature, visit the nearby G-E dealer displaying this sign. He is qualified to check appliances and make repairs.





Her Son Was At Pearl Harbor, so patriotic Marie Meyer is now devoting her energies to war production at a General Electric factory. She operates a machine braiding colored covers for aircraft wiring. Mrs. Meyer says, "Making things that help our boys win the war is a great comfort to me."



A Sergeant of a one-pound cannon platoon in World War I, R. J. Weppner is again on the "firing line" as a G-E war worker. Mrs. Weppner, mother of three, has completed First Aid courses, and is a prize-winning student in the G-E Home Nutrition Course.



Ann Fisher was a housewife before the Japs bombed Pearl Harbor. Her son is in the Navy, and now she is helping to make starting mechanisms for aerial torpedoes at one of the great General Electric factories.

"PAY DAY IS WAR BOND DAY"



AT THE giant General Electric factories—where formerly your labor-saving G-E appliances were made—over 10% of the earnings of men and women war workers go to buy U.S. War Bonds every pay day. And that's a good habit for you, too! It

helps speed Victory and assures you of a bigger share in the better living of tomorrow. New methods and new materials developed through war work today will enable General Electric to make wondrous new things for your home after this war is won.

GENERAL ELECTRIC





SAY, BEECH-NUTS ARE THE
MODERN SMOKE — LONG,
SMOOTH, AND MIGHTY NICE

... BUT NONE THE LESS
YOU GET 'EM AT A GOOD
OLD-FASHIONED PRICE!

Today's High Cigarette Prices needn't bother you! Modern KING SIZE BEECH-NUTS cost you *less* per pack —yet you can't buy a finer cigarette at *any* price! They're extra-long, extra-smooth, extra-easy on your throat. Try BEECH-NUTS, today!

BEECH-NUT

The Modern King Size Cigarette

PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY

**WHEN YOU BUY A VAN HEUSEN SHIRT
YOU ALSO BUY . . .**

① Famous VAN HEUSEN COLLAR ATTACHED. ② Action room at armholes, elbows, shoulders. ③ Shaped body-cut for natural fit. ④ Laundry-approved, Sanforized fabrics. \$2.25 and up

Van Heusen Shirts

SHIRTS · COLLARS · TIES · PAJAMAS · SPORTSWEAR

LIFE'S COVER



Alison Walker (left) and Betty O'Brien are typical of scores of college girls who spend their summer vacations working as models in New York. Here they show two of the numerous ways in which the Johnny Jeep hat, inspired by the U. S. Army fatigue hat, may be worn. On pages 104-105 soldiers at Camp Lee show six smart ways of wearing a fatigue hat.

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*With the armed forces

†Prisoner of war

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The "top step tussle"—fine way to catch up on sun and fun, but make sure you don't bring gloom to your pretty stockings! Stretches, strains, or sudden jumps may snap those precious, delicate threads . . . so take it easy!

And let Cannon help solve stocking worries with longer-lasting hosiery. Every pair of Cannon Hosiery is given a special air-pressure inspection that ferrets out hidden flaws. You buy only perfect Cannon Hosiery—full-fashioned, flawless, triple-inspected.

*Cannon
Hosiery*

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
CANNON TOWELS AND SHEETS



Millions are eating with O. W. D. Ritespoons in Airlines, Pullmans, offices, factories, soda bars, roadside stands, at picnics and in homes. Distinction and utility of metalware in a sanitary single service utensil. Ask any dealer, for this strong, rigid, naturally clean WOOD spoon that does not wilt, bend nor break. 5 and 10-cent packages. O. W. D. Ritespoons to match. Oval Wood Dish Corp., Tupper Lake, N. Y.



EARN MONEY QUICK

Take Orders For Personal CHRISTMAS CARDS 50 for \$1

Show beautiful Christmas Folders with sender's name. 50 for only \$1. Also fast-selling 21-card Christmas Assortment for \$1. You make 50¢. Many other Ass'ts.—Etchings, Religious, Gift Wrappings, Everyday Cards, Bigline Deluxe Personal Christmas Cards. All easy money-makers for you. Special plan for clubs, church groups, etc. Write for FREE samples. WETMORE & SUGDEN, INC. 749 Monroe Ave., Dept. 574, Rochester, N. Y.

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Life's Pictures: *March of Time's* Cameramen Richard Maedler, left, and Jack Glenn, center, spent three months shooting *We Are The Marines*. For stills from the motion picture, and more on the Marines' attack on the Solomon Islands, see pages 19-25.

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83—LEON SCHNEIDER etc. t. tl. W. G. WILSON
84—A. P., OFFICIAL U. S. NAVY PHOTOGRAPH
ACME—W. W., INT. (2)—STEINMETZ
85—STEINMETZ
86—MYRON H. DAVIS
88—VICOMTE JACQUES D'ORTHEZ
90—PICTORIAL PUBLISHING CO.
96—INT.
98 through 102—HERBERT GEHR
104—NELSON MORRIS etc. t. NINA LEEN-PIX
105—NELSON MORRIS
106—T. and cen. HERBERT GEHR
107—Cen. G. D. WHITE PHOTO from PORTSMOUTH
STAR

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; EXC., EXCEPT; RT., RIGHT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; INT., INTERNATIONAL; W. W., WIDE WORLD

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Motors

NO GUESSWORK HERE!

YOUR automobile mechanic doesn't guess! With a proficiency developed by experience and study, he accurately finds out what is wrong with your car. For, as a Doctor of Motors, he depends upon no trial and error methods, no rule of thumb!

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Depend upon your Doctor

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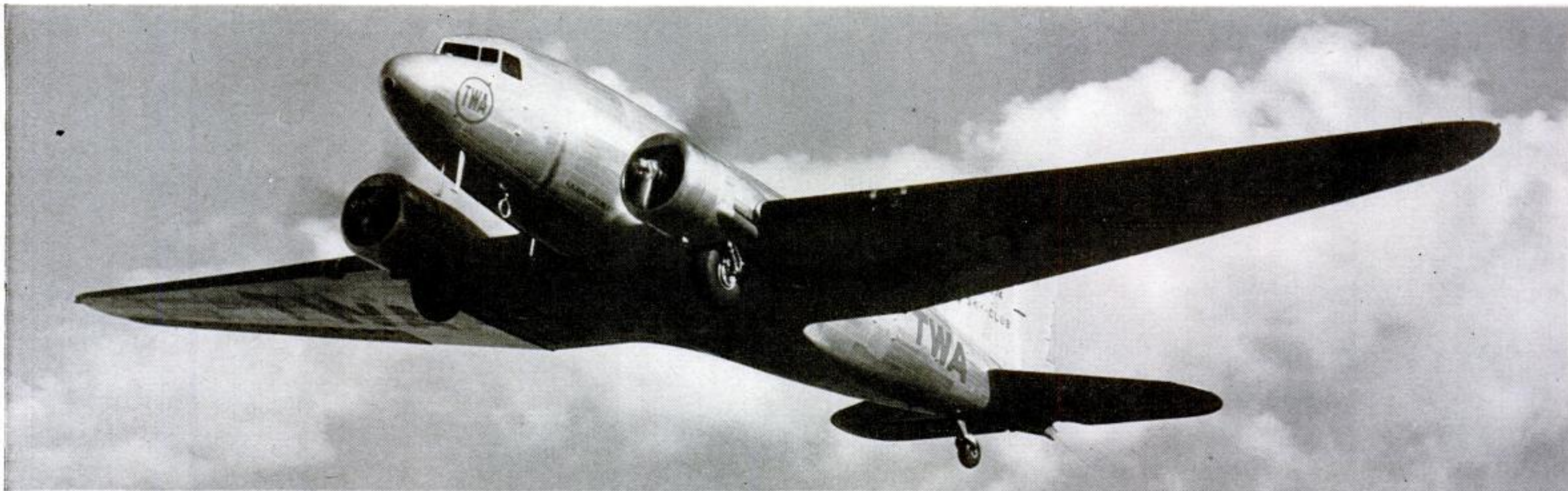
* * *

Better mechanics everywhere recommend and install Perfect Circle Piston Rings because they know how well these rings stop oil pumping, save gasoline, and restore power, pickup, and pep. Install Perfect Circles in your car. It will take but a few hours and the cost is surprisingly low.

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THE
PERFECT CIRCLE
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GETTING A BIG HAND EVERYWHERE!



Making you feel at home in the air—in one of TWA's big liners—is this young lady's job. That's why dinner trays feature some of the home-tasting foods you enjoy at your own table—Heinz Home-style Soups, Tomato Juice and Pickles. And of course your favorite condiments—Heinz Tomato Ketchup, Chili Sauce and Worcestershire Sauce—are always available!



Patronized by leading business men, lawyers, doctors and theatrical people, Don and Barney's Oyster House is the outstanding seafood restaurant in Newark, New Jersey. Most popular dishes are Boston Clam Chowder and excellently prepared lobster. And the most popular zest-makers are keystone-labeled—Heinz Ketchup, Chili Sauce and Worcestershire Sauce!



Stone crabs are a specialty that draws many of the country's great and near-great to Joe's Restaurant in Miami Beach, Florida. Ruddy Heinz Tomato Ketchup, rich with the deep, full-bodied flavor that dramatizes all kinds of seafood and meat dishes, and old-time Heinz Chili Sauce are additional gustatory attractions!



Like hundreds of busy folks in Jersey City's bustling Journal Square, this policeman often drops in at Mike and Moe's for an off-the-beat treat such as savory, satisfying Heinz Home-style Soup! Thanks to the efficient Heinz Electric Soup Kitchen, in two minutes flat he can set spoon to just about the most tempting old-fashioned soup he has ever tasted.

THERE'S something mighty reassuring about a glimpse of that familiar Heinz Tomato Ketchup bottle—or a Heinz Electric Soup Kitchen—when you're dining out! Instantly you recognize that you're in a place which serves really *good* meals, for the 57 Varieties are featured wherever high-quality, home-tasting foods are in demand! Backed by a 73-year reputation for excellence, ruddy Heinz Ketchup, Chili Sauce and other condiments are America's most popular mealtime zest-makers! And robust, richly seasoned Heinz Home-style Soups are coast-to-coast favorites. Keep these delicious Heinz products handy at home, too—for thrifty, nutritious meals that save you precious hours for patriotic activities!

57



Barbecued pork, prepared to an old Southern recipe, rates high with customers of the Quick Meal Sandwich Shop on Gravois Boulevard in St. Louis. And so do hearty Heinz Home-style Soups! Cooked the careful, small-batch way from the world's finest ingredients, these old favorites provide plenty of the heartening nourishment local business and factory people need!



THE MARINES WERE READY FOR SOLOMONS. THIS PICTURE SHOWS HOW THEY PRACTICED LANDING OPERATIONS. JUMPING FROM RAFTS, THEY RACE ASHORE WITH RIFLES READY

MARINES ATTACK SOLOMONS

On the jungle-lined beaches of the South Pacific, they begin the first American offensive of World War II

After more than a week of heavy fighting to dislodge the Japs from the Solomon Islands in the South Pacific, the U. S. Marines seemed to have victory almost within their grasp. True to their tradition, these soldiers of the Navy were "the first to fight" in this first American offensive in World War II. They had made successful beach landings, most difficult of military operations, on several of the Solomons. By hand-to-hand fighting they had shoved the Jap back through jungles infested with crocodiles, snakes and cannibals. They had beaten off fierce enemy counter-attacks and turned little footholds into big footholds. And on Aug. 15 the Navy was able to report that "the task of consolidating shore positions is proceeding satisfactorily." It was a good week's work—even for the Marines.

The Navy had told the country little else since that

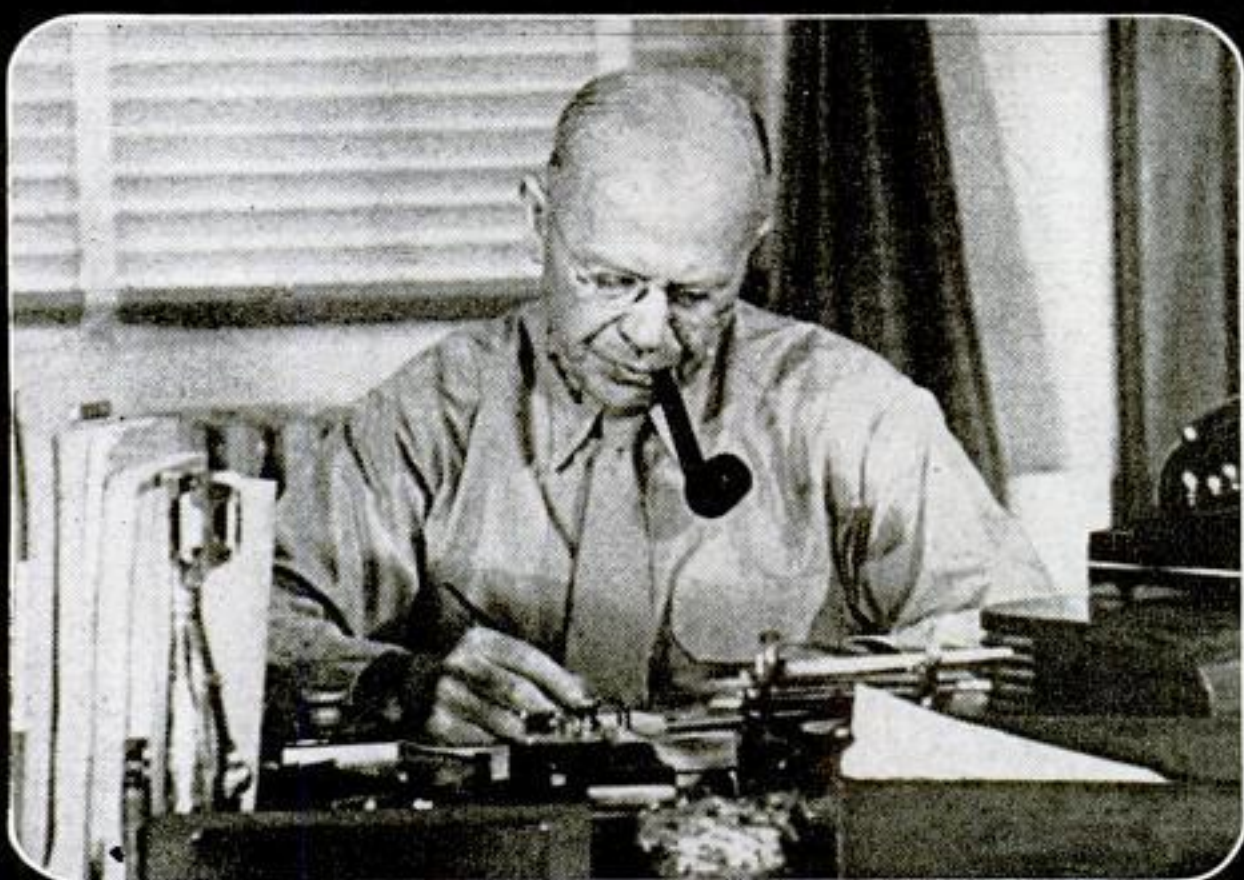
morning of Aug. 7 when the Marines went ashore. But the country had been able to guess what was happening: the Marines in full battle dress piling out of their transports into landing boats and barges, pushing on toward shore with the trade wind ruffling the backs of their khaki shirts, hearing overhead the snarl and snore of planes as their scout bombers opened a path for them against Jap fighters, leaping ashore through the surf and racing up the beach.

The principal points of Marine attack were places most Americans back home had not even heard of a fortnight ago—Tulagi Island where the harbor is one of the world's best natural fleet bases, Guadalcanal Island across Sealark Channel, Florida Island with its copra trade, Malaita Island with its brown-skinned cannibals. Roundabout reports indicated the Jap Fleet had been driven out of Tulagi harbor, that

the Marines had seized an air base in Guadalcanal.

But these gains had been paid for in death and damage. In Washington Admiral King warned the country that this attack was no picnic. Said he: "Considerable losses, such as are inherent in any such offensive operation, must be expected." The Navy announced that one U. S. cruiser had been sunk and five other vessels damaged.

The battle of the Solomon Islands was developing like a poker game. In the beginning the stakes on both sides were relatively small. But there were reports that the Japs were massing reinforcements to move in. To raise the stakes and not sacrifice what had already been bet, the U. S. apparently sent in reinforcements. Eventually each side might put enough ships into the Solomon fight to turn a minor operation into a major strategic decision in the Pacific.



IN WASHINGTON GEN. HOLCOMB, MARINE COMMANDANT, DIRECTS ATTACK

NEW "MARCH OF TIME" MOVIE SHOWS TRAINING

These are the Marines who are fighting in the Solomons. When the news broke of the landing there, the *March of Time* was just finishing work on its second full-length feature entitled *We Are The Marines*. For months, with the cooperation and advice of the Marine Corps, *March of Time*'s camera crews had been photographing certain Marine units in the final stages of their training for such a landing operation. On these two pages LIFE presents some scenes from the movie, which is to be released soon.

When the movie was being made, the boys knew that they were training for something big. From the emphasis on landing operations and the use of barges and small tanks, they guessed it would be an attack on a Pacific island. These pictures, therefore, are pictures of a rehearsal for what later proved to be the Solomon attack. They show clearly what probably happened.

For such landing operations the Marines were ready. In their preliminary training in the



1 During the battle maneuvers last spring, Marines man a .50-cal. anti-aircraft machine gun. Overhead aviators attack artillery positions.



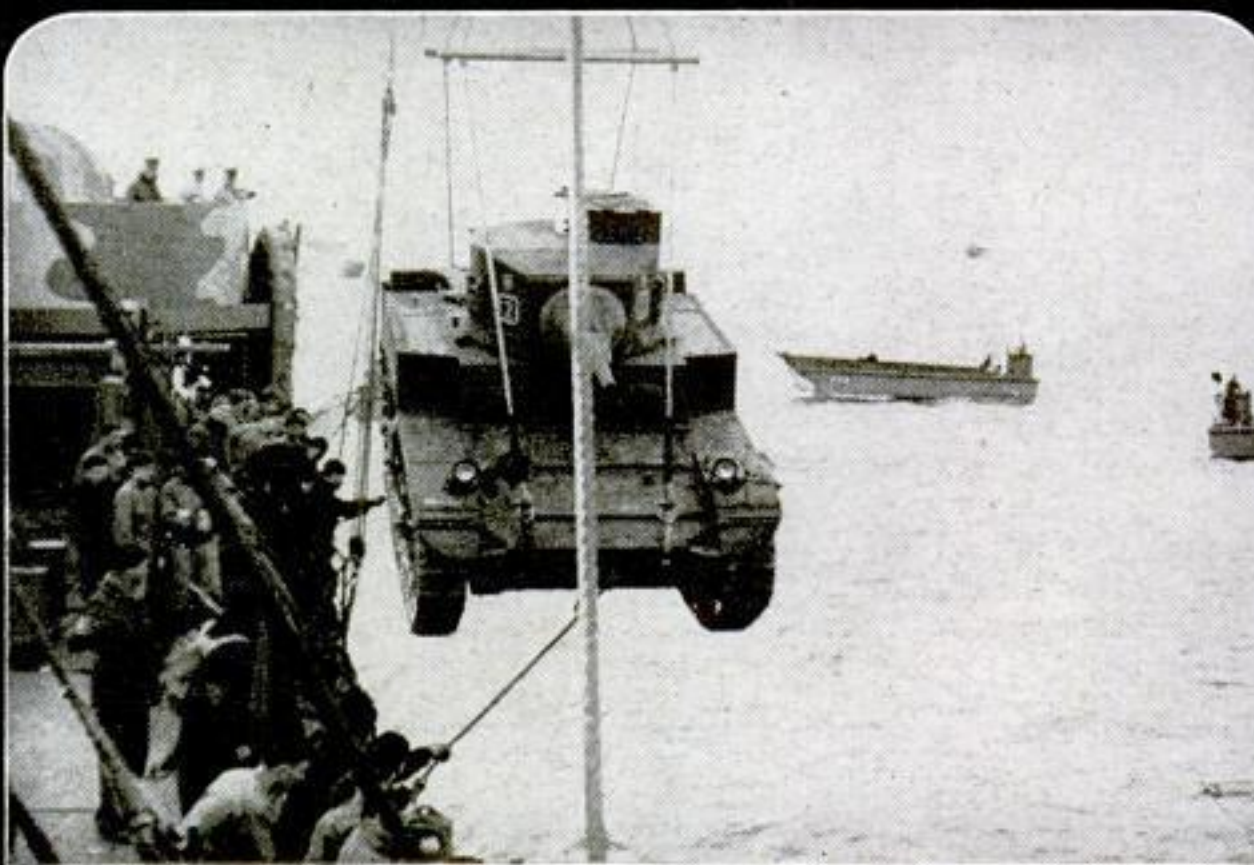
2 Down a dusty road wind two columns of Marines. Movie also shows how these men disperse and get under concealment when planes come over.



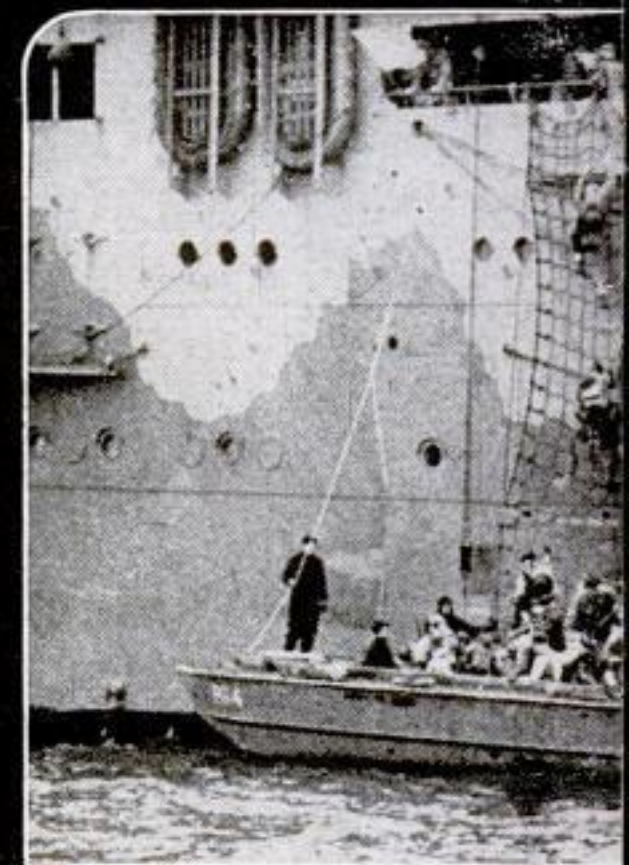
3 Into foxholes, dug with helmets and tin cups, climb



6 Marine troops themselves climb up the gangplank into the hold of a big camouflaged transport. Over shoulders are their guns and packs.



7 Ready for practice landing operation on a beach, a light tank is carefully lowered over the transport's side into a specially built landing barge.



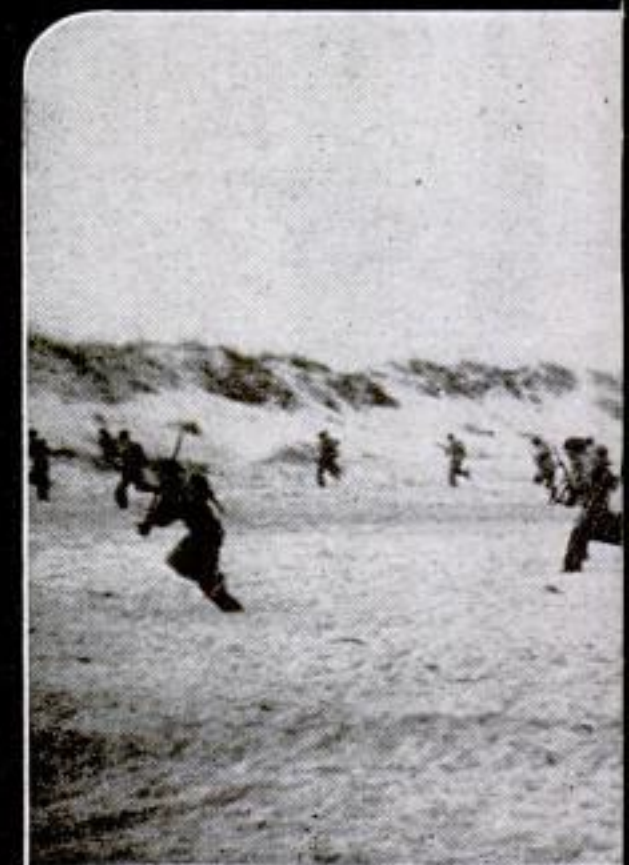
8 Landing nets are strung over the side and down



11 Marines land ashore from one of their barges in the gloomy light of dawn. Overhead Marine bombing planes are roaring fast to attack.



12 Up on the beach, with their rifles ready, race the Marines. Their job is to seize a beach head from the enemy, make further landings safe.



13 Attacking enemy positions, the Marines race

OF THE MARINES NOW FIGHTING IN SOLOMONS

Marine Corps they had learned to march in column (*right*), and to understand military discipline, and to obey orders even under fire. Then had come training, shown in the movie, with machine guns and antitank and anti-aircraft guns. Then there had been long, dusty marches and strenuous infantry drills and foxholes (*below*) to be dug.

Finally, they had practiced actual landing operations on a wind-swept beach in Chesapeake Bay called Solomon's Island. With their tanks and landing barges, they had clambered aboard transports, approached within a few miles of the beach under a protecting canopy of planes. Then they climbed over the side into barges, moved toward the shore and ran along the beach, ahead of and behind their tanks.

The Marines learned their job well. They learned it well enough to stop their practicing and start fighting. From the shores of the U. S., they sailed off to the South Pacific and to war.



THESE ARE THE MARINES NOW FIGHTING IN TULAGI AND GUADALCANAL



Marines. They will continue advance across battlefield.



4 Last formal review was held at Marine Training School in San Diego, just before Marines sailed off for the Solomons and other Pacific islands.



5 Tanks are loaded aboard ships just before sailing. Food, extra clothing, guns, ammunition, landing barges and planes must all be aboard.



them clamber the troops into small Higgins landing boats.



9 Away from the transport chugs the small boat. Such loaded boats from all transports rendezvous at given spot, then attack the beach together.



10 Landing boats are grounded in shallow water just off beach while in background, on the horizon, transport waits to send in more men.



toward dunes on beach edge. Ship guns shell enemy artillery.



14 Tanks come ashore and crunch through water up on the sand. Marine planes meanwhile have gained control of air over battleground.



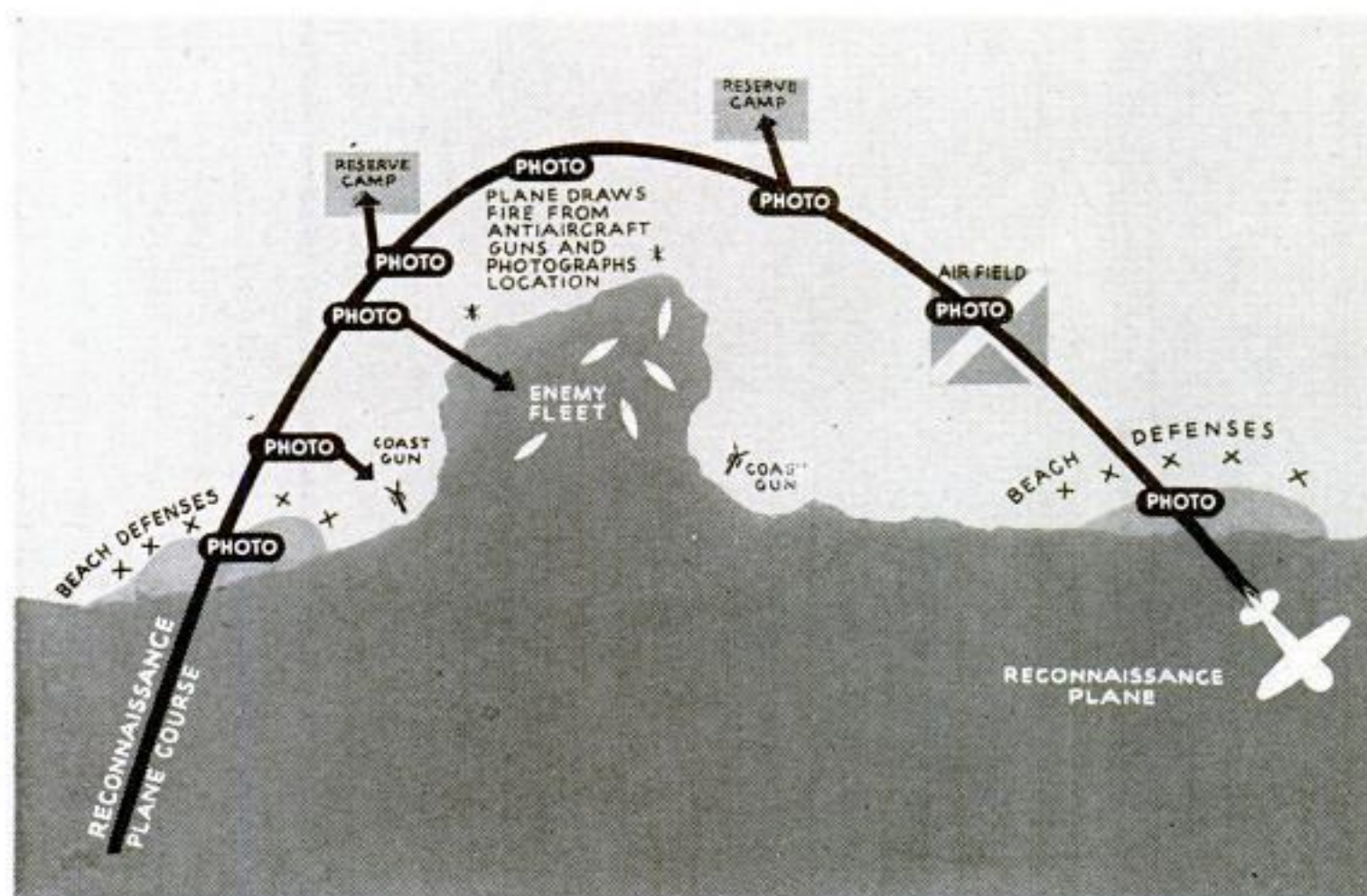
15 To the attack, through a barrage laid down by enemy guns, move the tanks. They will keep moving inland until the beach head is safe.

THESE DIAGRAMS SHOW HOW A BEACH HEAD, LIKE THOSE IN SOLOMONS, IS SECURED

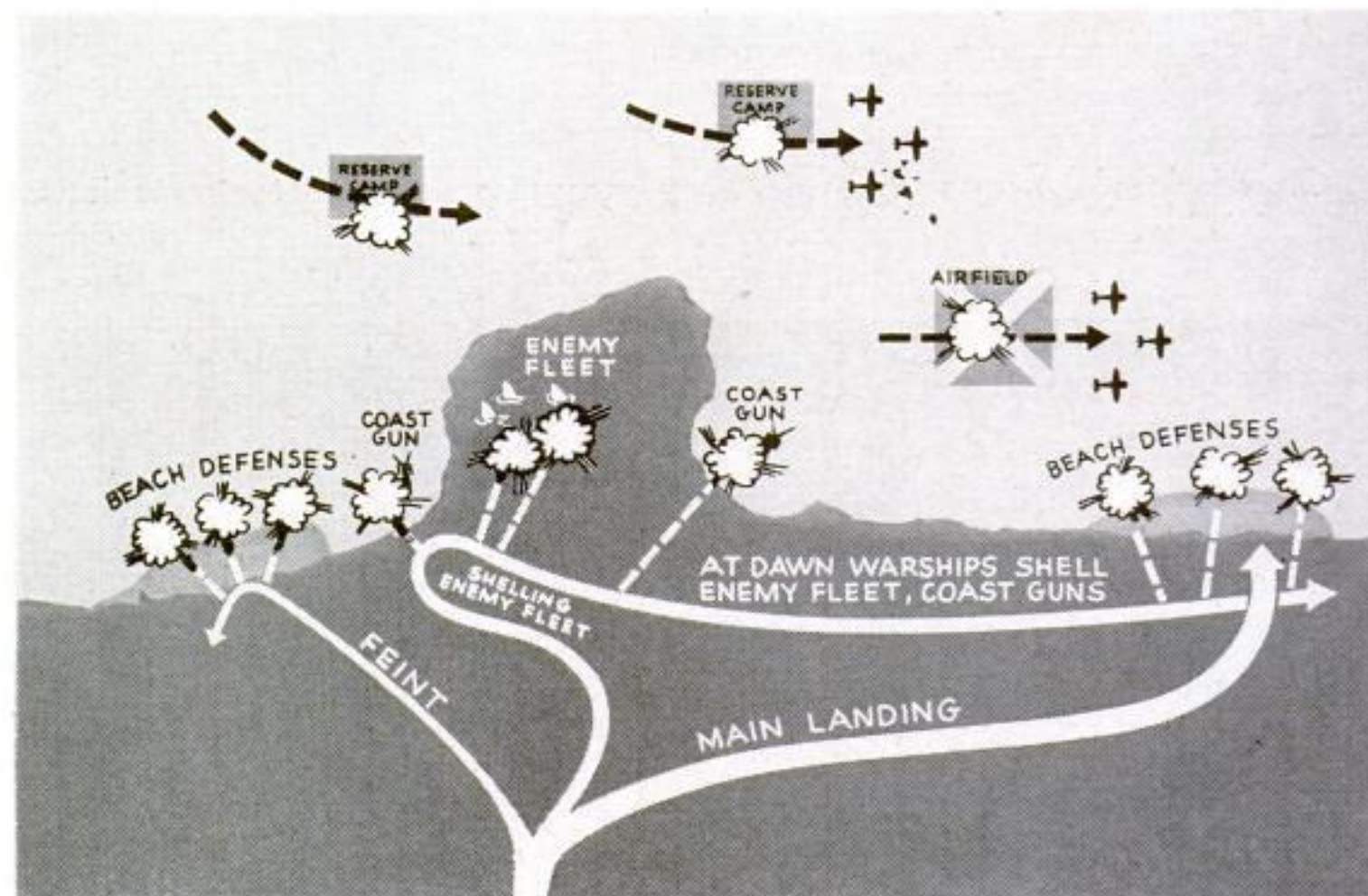
Said Admiral Ernest King, Commander in Chief of the U. S. Fleet, "It should be understood that the operation now under way [in the Solomons] is one of the most complicated and difficult in warfare." He was referring to the problem of establishing a beach head against strong opposition. Such an operation is difficult because almost all advantages, except the element of surprise, belong to the defenders. To secure air protection, the attackers must operate carrier-based planes against faster land-based planes. Guns from warships

must bombard better-protected coast artillery. The first wave of marines from the attacking force must put out in little barges, ground them on the shore, and rush up on the beaches—all the time under fire from artillery, machine guns and rifles.

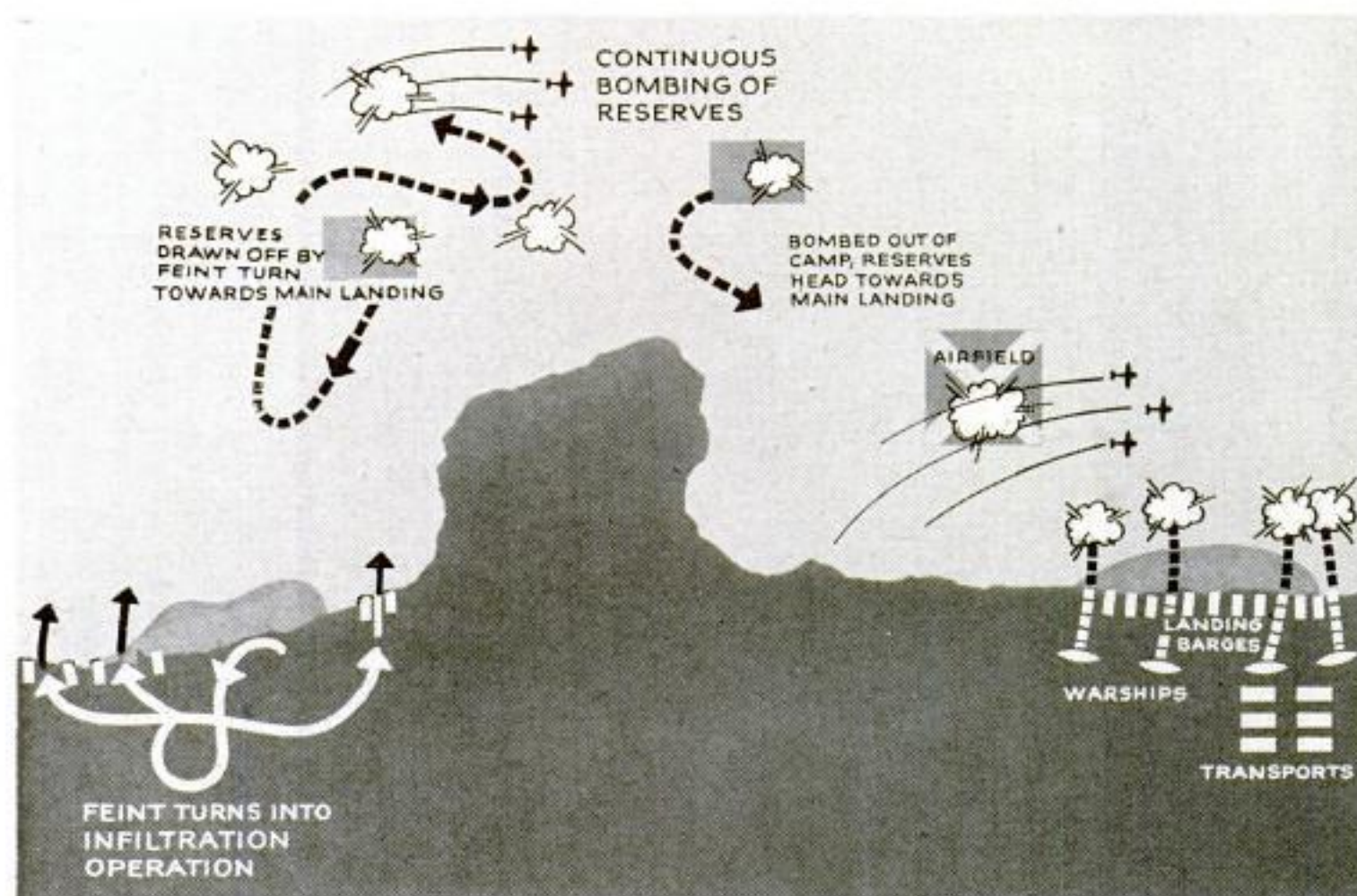
Last week nobody knew for certain what was happening in the Solomons. But there were American beach heads secured on at least three islands. To show how such a beach head is taken, LIFE presents an imaginary landing by a U. S. force on an imaginary island.



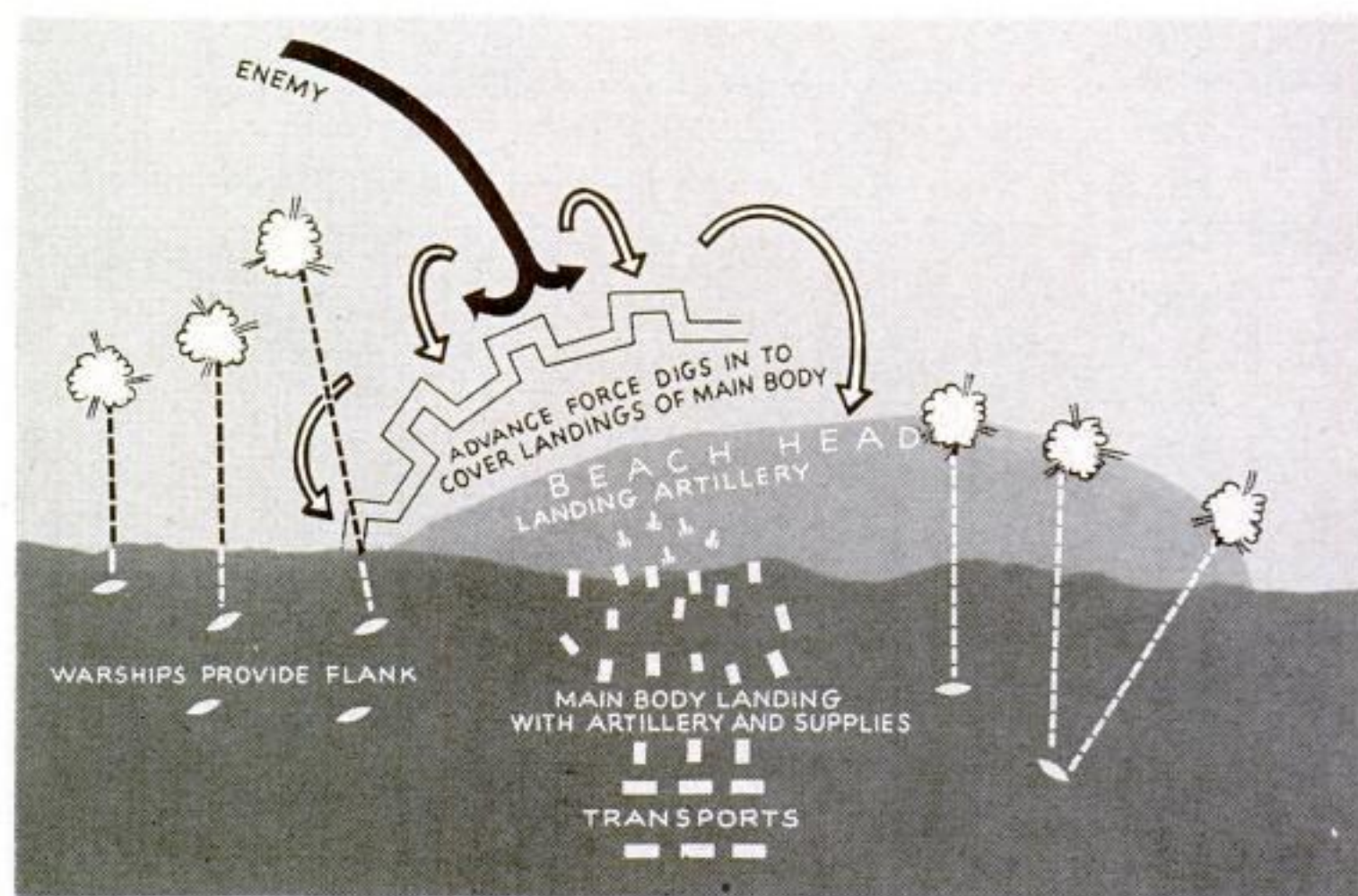
Reconnaissance planes from our force, well in advance of the attack, fly over enemy positions near where the planned beach head is to be secured. They examine and take pictures of all coast guns, beach defenses, reserve camps and airfields. They try to draw fire from anti-aircraft guns.



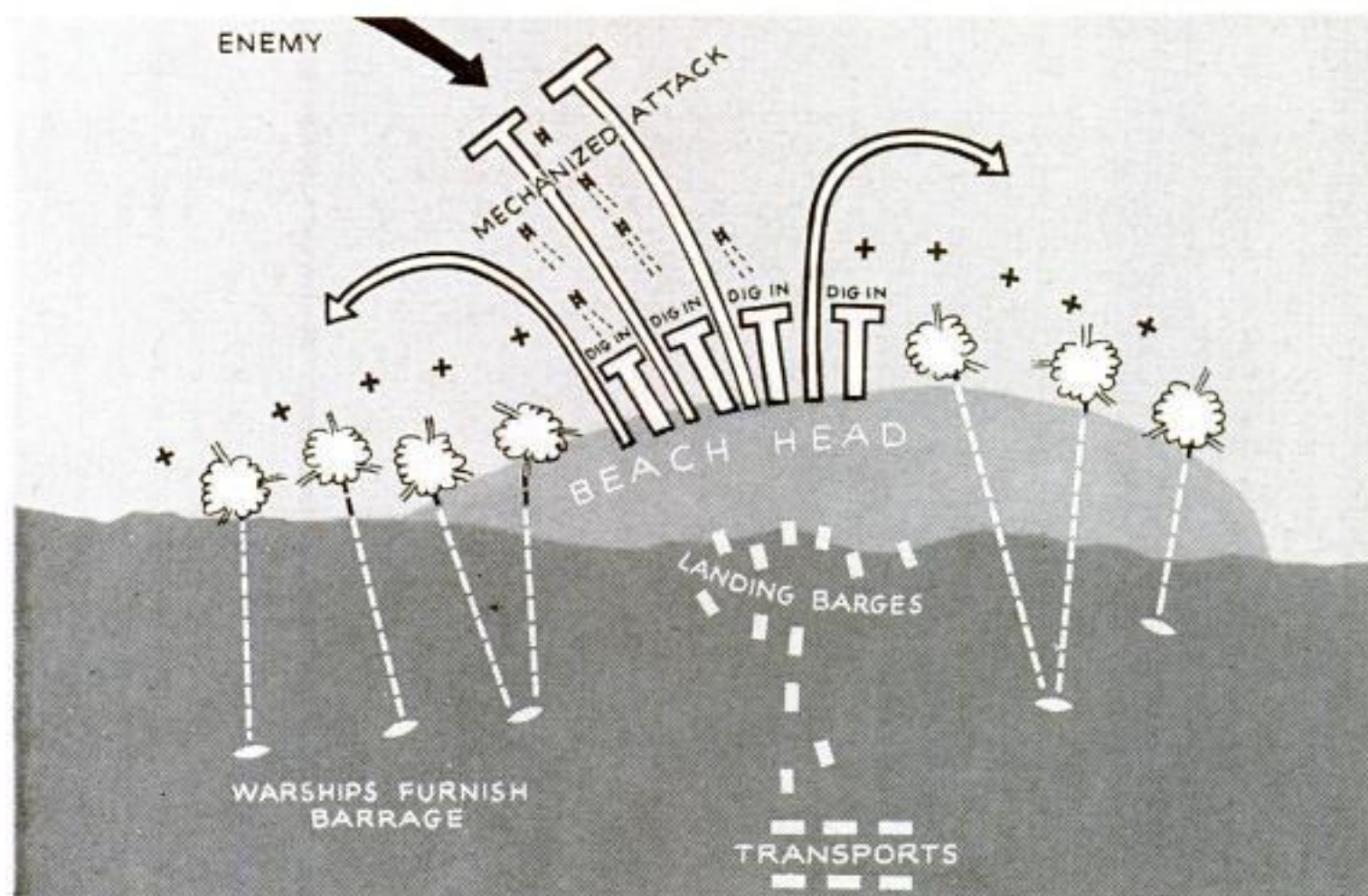
At dawn, planes from our carriers bomb reserve camps and airfields and machine-gun enemy rear positions. Our warships move up close to shore and shell the enemy's fleet and coastal guns. All this softens up enemy for Marine infantry coming ashore in the barges from the transports.



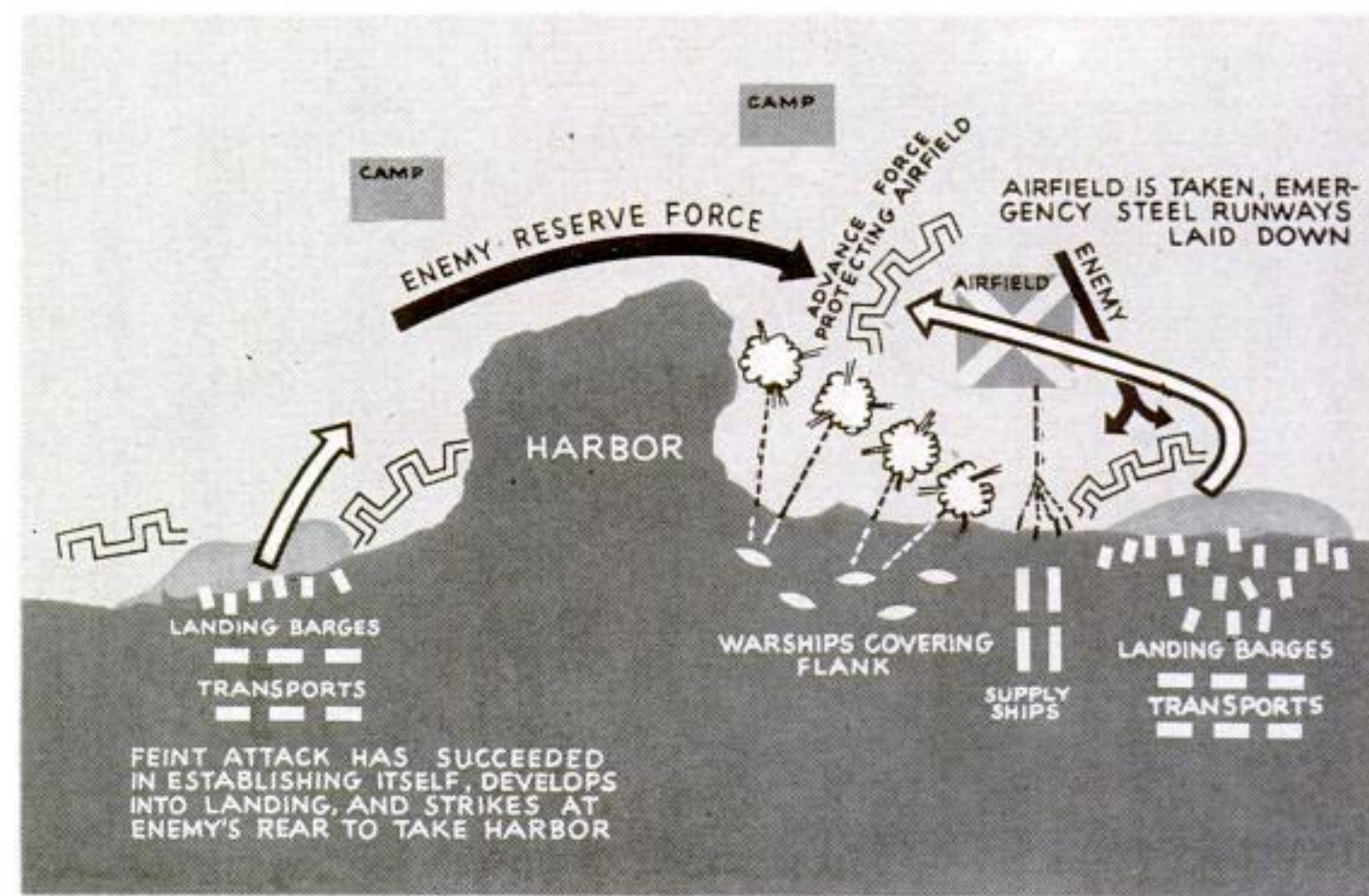
Confused by our feint to the left of the island's harbor, the enemy is unable to throw his full strength against our main landing operation, which is taking place to the right of the harbor. While our feint at left turns into an infiltration, planes continue to bomb the enemy's reserves.



Close-up of the beach head on the right of the harbor shows how our warships are furnishing a covering barrage and our transports are sending in their landing barges loaded with Marines. Once on the beach, the Marines dig in and send their fast-moving mechanized attack on ahead.



The advance force beats back an enemy counterattack, while the main body of our Marines arrives on the beach from the transports. Casualties in the first wave of landing Marines is invariably high, but it is up to them to make landings for reinforcements comparatively safe.



First phase of battle is won as main attacking force on right breaks through enemy defenses and takes airfield, while feint attack on left, developing into a landing, swings into the enemy's rear and seizes the harbor. From airfield we can now attack the enemy with land-based planes.



Actual war pictures from a combat zone in Pacific show Marines in a landing operation. Although Solomon Islands at-

tack is first landing made against strong opposition, Marines have been landing on and occupying South Sea islands for

months. Here they unload cartons of ammunition for 75-mm. guns from barges, which have been lowered from transports.



A 155-mm. coast artillery gun, weighing more than 12 tons, is brought ashore. In a landing against force, such guns are

brought ashore after the Marines have established a beach head and pushed the enemy back far enough to make land-

ings safe. Below, as soon as airfields are seized or constructed, little Navy fighter planes are rushed in to garrison them.



SOLOMONS

Full of mountains and jungles, they occupy strategic position

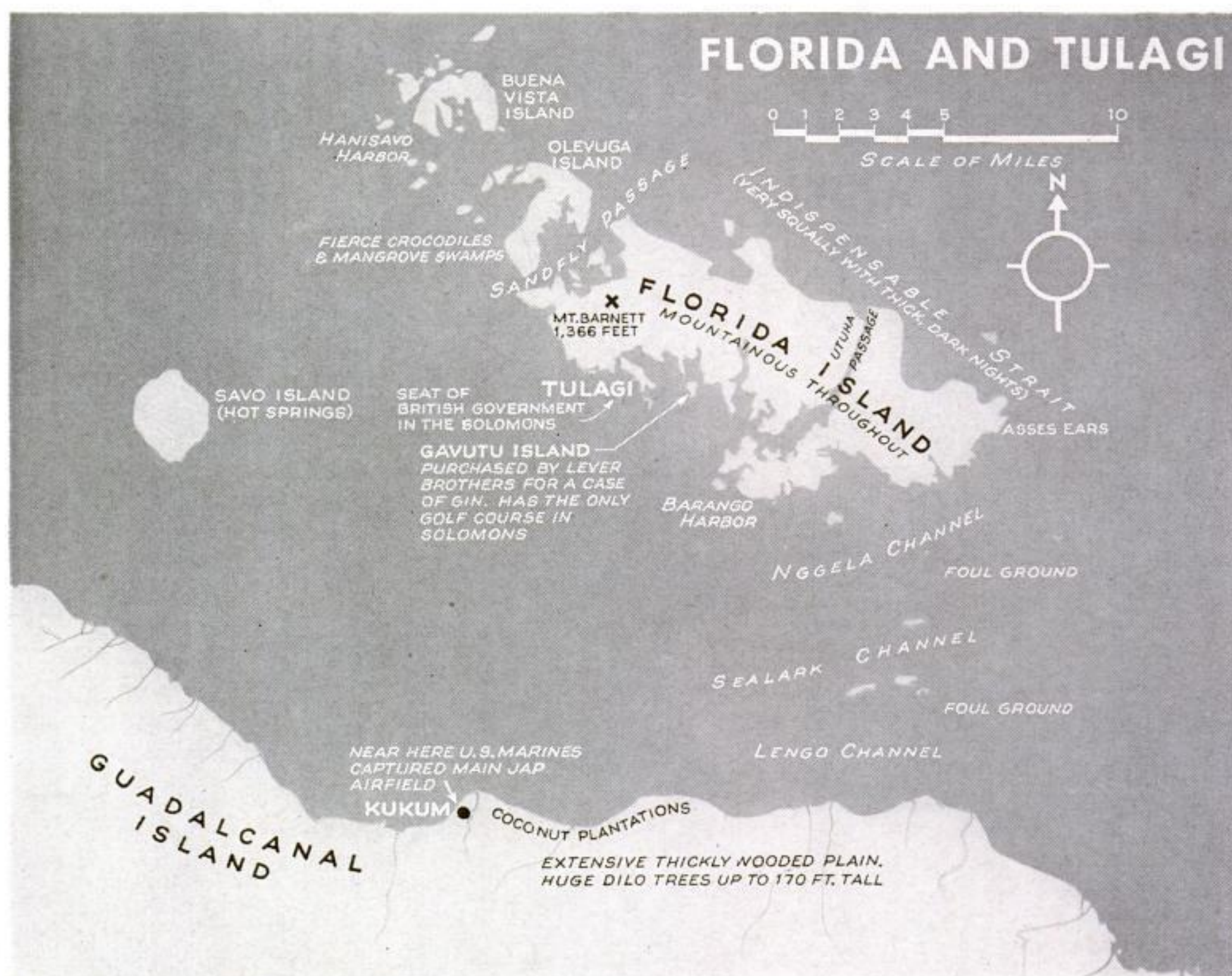
In their attack on the Solomons, the Marines are not playing for peanuts. As map opposite shows they occupy one of the most strategic position in the Pacific. In Jap hands, they are a threat to U. S. supply lines to Australia. In our hands, they could be used as a springboard for an attack on the Jap flank at Rabaul or New Guinea. They also stand athwart the route of a U. S. attack on the Philippines.

If it were not for their strategic value, there would be little reason for fighting for the Solomons. In fact, they have long been neglected by white men. They were first discovered in 1567 by a Spaniard, Alvaro de Mendaña, who named them after King Solomon and kept his discovery to himself because he wanted to return and mine gold there. He never returned and gold was never found. No other white man visited the islands until 1767 when the Englishman Philip Carteret rediscovered Malaita. In 1893 the British declared a protectorate over the southern Solomons and the Germans soon afterward adopted the northern Solomons. After World War I the German territories were given to Australia as a mandate.

Traders and missionaries think the Solomons are the devil incarnate. They are mountainous, wet and hot. Their jungles are among the worst in the world, full of vicious insects and poisonous snakes. Diseases are so common, especially malaria and tuberculosis, that on some of the islands the native population has shrunk 85% in the last generation. One of the islands in the north, Bougainville, is the ethnic "black spot" of the world, where live the blackest people in the Pacific (LIFE, April 15, 1940). Furthermore, on Malaita there are fierce naked bushmen who make up for the prevailing meat shortage by eating the flesh of natives of other tribes. These bushmen wear long bones through their noses, tattoo themselves, and believe in witchcraft and voodooes. To escape from them, the more gentle "salt water natives" who reside near the beaches have been forced to build artificial islands off the shores. There the cannibals, who haven't yet learned to swim or build boats, cannot get at them.

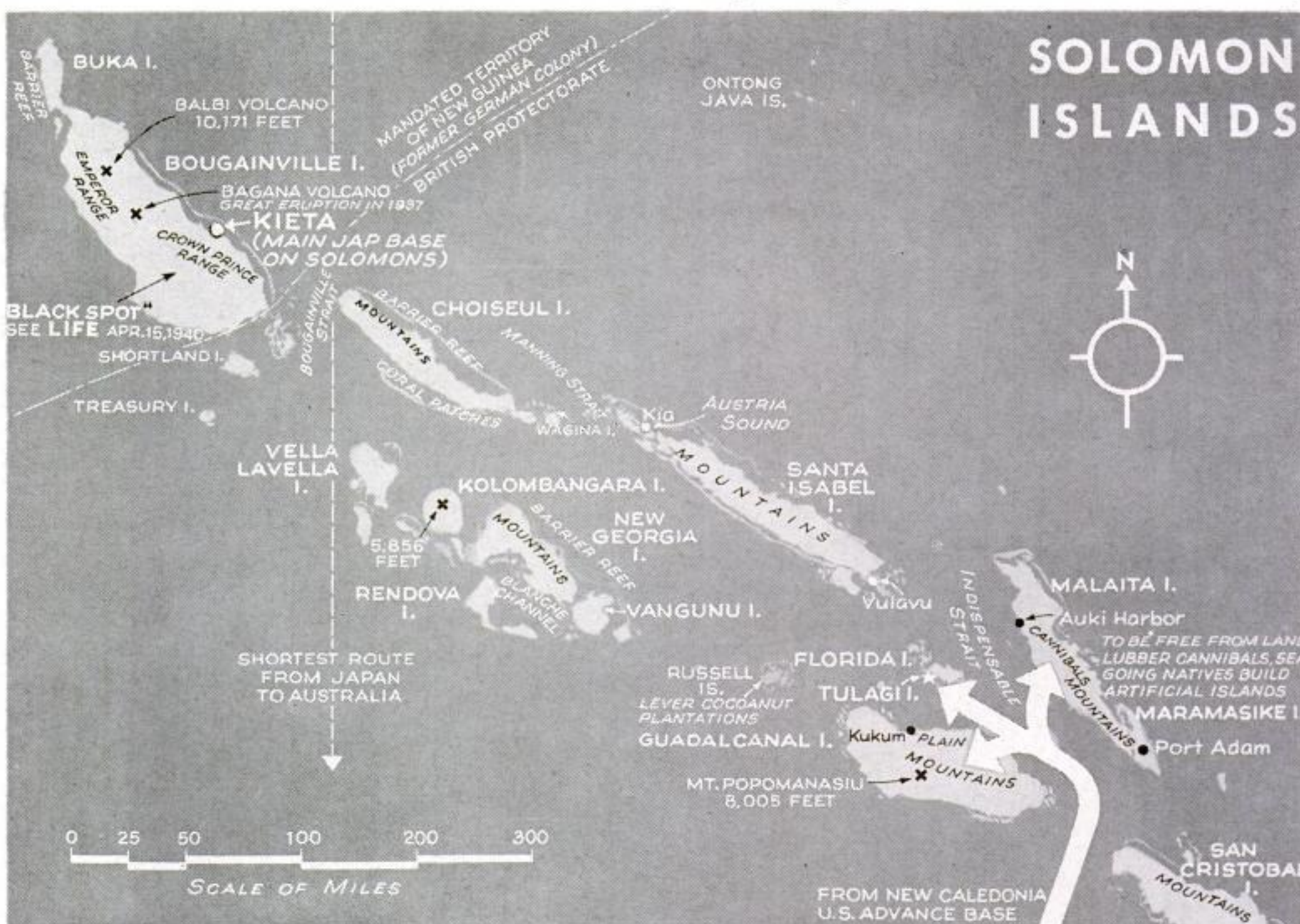
The Japs began to filter through the Solomons in January. By May they were pretty well established and had taken the British capital of Tulagi, which had the only known wireless station in the islands. The few hundred white men, scattered through coconut plantations, could do little to stop them. On May 4, however, 7 Jap warships, concentrating in the harbor of Tulagi apparently for an invasion of Australia, were sunk by U. S. carrier planes.

During the second week of July, American reconnaissance planes observed three Japanese troop transports, three destroyers, and a great number of small mosquito boats near Guadalcanal. A little later four heavy Jap cruisers appeared in Reketa Bay, on the northeast shore of Santa Isabel Island. Apparently the Japs were again gathering forces in the Solomons. But like the first Jap invasion fleet, this fleet too was broken up and destroyed by an American attack.



Arrows show American attack. The Solomon Islands lie 100 miles northeast of Australia and consist of 17,000 square miles of land. Fewer than 1,000 white men lived there. The islands are

mostly volcanic and coral with high, wooded mountains rising sometimes 8,000 ft., and reefs offshore falling steeply away. At one place, 20 ft. from shore, water is 1,200 ft. deep.



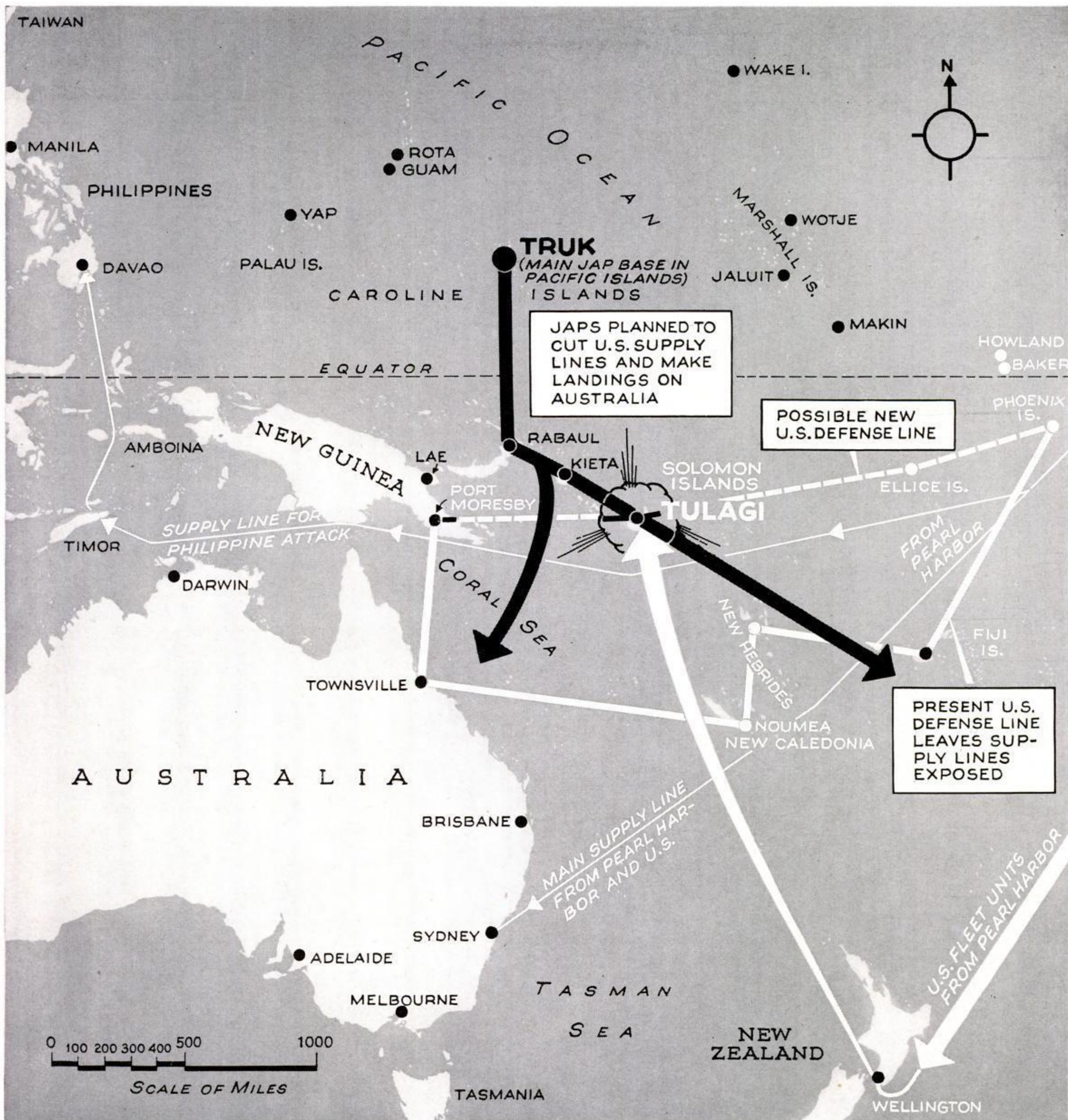
American landings were made on Tulagi, Florida, and Guadalcanal. The landing on Guadalcanal was made apparently to seize an airfield the Japs were building in the high grasslands

and to destroy three new wharfs the Japs had constructed in Lunga Bay. Near Guadalcanal, reconnaissance planes discovered a Jap Zero equipped with floats for landing on water.

TULAGI HARBOR WAS ONCE CALLED PACIFIC'S BEST FLEET BASE BY ADMIRAL JELlicoe

TULAGI'S POST OFFICE (LEFT) AND JAIL (RIGHT) FACE ALONG THE TOWN'S MAIN STREET





Basic strategic position of the Solomons. From Tulagi the Japs hoped to cut U. S. supply lines to Australia. By taking Tulagi the U. S. not only makes those supply lines safe, but secures a new supply line running just south of the Solomons to Darwin and Port Moresby. Instead of the

Japs outflanking us, we would then outflank them and make insecure their big bases at Truk and Rabaul. Regardless of what happens in Solomons, however, our supply lines will still be longer than Jap lines. In addition, over their island bases Japs can fly land planes anywhere.

SHORE OF GUADALCANAL WHERE THE MARINES LANDED. BANYAN TREES ARE 100 FT. TALL



RABAU IS JAP BASE. TWO LAND SPITS IN BACKGROUND OFTEN DISAPPEAR UNDER WATER



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Maxim For Victory: If You Want To Wage War You Must Think War

Almost a generation ago, Americans were familiar with a series of posters. You found them outside the post-offices and railroad stations, showing handsome young men in uniforms, backed by exotic beaches, palms and sunsets, under which you read the bold admonition: "U. S. MARINES—FIRST TO FIGHT." Last week the handsome boys stepped out of those posters onto real beaches. They stormed the Japs on real islands, under real coconut palms, through the incredibly tangled jungles of the equatorial East. And last week it was not only the sunset that glowed red. The beaches of those far-off islands were red with American blood.

Little by little, as the Navy cautiously released the news, the embattled peoples of the earth took heart. The New World, the world in which liberty means something, had gone on the offensive.

Bathtubs or Guns

But Americans could find another meaning in the attack on the Solomon Islands—a meaning somehow all mixed up with the posters. In the days of those posters, whatever domestic headaches we had, we were always sure of one fact. The U. S. was the greatest nation on earth. This fact could be proved by almost any set of statistics: iron ore, farm products, average income, inventions, man-hour costs, education, political freedom, number of bathtubs, and so forth. Even after most of Europe had collapsed under Hitler, Americans clung to this idea of their power. And they drew from it the inference that the U. S. was always bound to prevail.

But in thinking of the U. S. as the greatest nation, Americans failed to ask themselves one simple, realistic question. Greatest for what? Hitler did not pretend Germany to be greatest for bathtubs, or even for human happiness. His unique goal was to create the greatest nation on earth *for war*. He began conscripting his army in 1935. During the Civil War in Spain he developed new ordnance designs, which as yet we have not surpassed, or in some cases, such as antitank guns, even equaled. He built new steel mills, aircraft factories, synthetic rubber and gasoline plants. He stocked critical materials, devised substitutes, fixed prices, stabilized wages, mobilized civilian manpower, organized an international spy system, planted a fifth column in virtually every country in the world, and ordained absolute political unity. In short, he built the greatest nation in the world—*for war*. And then he launched the war.

The Sixth Nation

From the White House down to the humblest citizen, Americans have been strangely blind to this differentiation between peace and war. We assumed that because we could make the most automobiles we could also make the most guns. We assumed that because we could manage our enormous supply of iron in peace, we could also manage it in war. Washington is only just now waking up to the terrible implications of this fallacy. The war production chiefs are faced with ominous shortages in critical materials. But these shortages do not arise primarily from having built such vast quantities of guns, tanks and airplanes as to exhaust our supplies. Primarily they arise from mismanagement, from the delusion that you can run a war the way you run a peace. According to peacetime methods, when you want something you just go out and buy it, and the devil take the hindmost. This is exactly what the Army and Navy did, and what the WPB permitted them to do. The result has been surpluses in one spot, shortages in another, a failure to deliver the right thing in the right place at the right time, a terrific wastage of steel, copper, aluminum and other critical materials.

In short, the U. S. has failed to *think war*. And this failure has had a sad result. Whereas the U. S. was certainly the greatest nation in the peace-world, it is by no means the greatest nation in the war-world. That is a goal to which we aspire, but we are still far from it. If you count in all the factors of total war—such as the size of an army, the quantity and combat power of weapons, the perfection of industrial organization, the war-mindedness of the government, the fighting spirit of the people—then you must realistically rate the U. S., at present, as no better than fifth or sixth power among the nations. For, in a war-world, we are clearly surpassed by Germany, Russia and Japan. China lacks resources and industries, but her vast manpower and her intense war-mindedness make her the toughest enemy the Japs have met so far. She is greater than we—in *war*. And as for Britain, although we may lead her in some respects, she certainly leads us in others. Our score with her is, at best, tied.

Not Only Washington

It is easy to blame Washington for this failure to achieve, in a war-world, the same supreme position that we held in the peace-world. Yet we ourselves, the people, are also to blame. When we are told this, most of us get sore. "We'll do anything," we say, "if Washington would only tell us what." That is absolutely right. But the fact is that there is something that everybody can do without waiting for Washington, and that is to *think war*.

But we aren't thinking war. For instance, workers in war industries are granted de-

ferment from the draft because their work is so vital to the war effort. But hundreds of thousands of these workers are quitting work on Saturdays and Mondays, or even in the middle of the week, because they have hangovers, or maybe just to relax and have a good time. In Seattle so many war workers have played hookey that Colonel Walter J. DeLong, in charge of selective service in that area, has declared that he intends to cancel the deferments of future offenders and to draft them, whether married or single. A war factory in New England, with about 8,000 employees, lost more than 8,000 man-days of work in this way in the month of June. That would be at the rate of more than a billion man-hours a year if it were to hold good for all of the war industries.

These workers are not *thinking war*. Neither are the employees of the General Cable Co. of Bayonne, N. J., who last week deliberately disobeyed an order of the War Labor Board and forced the Government to take over the plant. Neither are those thoughtless persons who endanger the future of their country by buying bootleg tires and skittering around the continent in private automobiles. When you *think war* you know that every item you consume takes some critical material or machine or energy which should be concentrated on the enemy. Therefore, when you *think war* you live as frugally as possible, and if you can save any money by living frugally you put it in war bonds. When you *think war* you report bootleggers to the authorities and you despise those persons who patronize them. When you *think war* you put up a lot of your own preserves and vegetables in your own kitchen, because you know that commercial cans take essential war materials. And if you are lucky enough to have a war job you give it all you've got.

That Further Shore

The red blood of American boys lies on the beaches of the Solomon Islands. And if those stains mean anything at all, they mean a valiant effort on the part of a few young men to lift America out of fifth or sixth place in the war-world to the supreme position to which she belongs. They have begun the long climb up to top place. But they cannot get there alone. To become the greatest war nation we must think total war. We must think it in the White House, in the War Production Board, in the Army and Navy, on the farms, in the factories, in our homes.

We are the last people left on our side who have any chance of becoming the most powerful nation for war. And we must do it, if only for the reason that there is no other way to destroy the war-world that Hitler has created. There is no other way by which we may hope to land upon the beach heads of that further shore, beyond the bloody Solomons, in the kind of world that we want.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Reminders of Bataan and Corregidor keep returning to haunt Americans. On opposite page is the latest picture to trickle in from Japan via neutral

countries. Here U. S. soldiers who surrendered at Corregidor are surrounded by their little captors. The Japs are very pleased. It is a good thing that

this kind of taunt returns to slap Americans in the face, for it makes sure that the memory of the defeat will not slide easily from American minds.



U. S. defenders of Corregidor, behind weeks of beard, surrender to grinning Japs



On green New England lawns like this one in North Orange, Mass., Candidate Raymond Leslie Buell is conducting his campaign for Congress. He avoids political name-calling, asks his audiences to think hard about the best ways to improve

Congress. Says he: "I believe the first means of strengthening Congress is by electing new and more vigorous members with trained knowledge . . . brave enough to oppose the pressure groups when their demands go against the welfare of the

country." Says the influential Springfield *Republican*: "The reason Republicans should prefer Mr. Buell is that, at a momentous turning point in modern history, he faces the future while Mr. Treadway [his primary opponent] faces the past."



RAY BUELL WAVES TO HIS PUBLIC FROM A CARNIVAL MERRY-GO-ROUND AT ATHOL, MASS.



A HAY RIDE HELPS CANDIDATE BUELL MAKE FRIENDS WITH MASSACHUSETTS FARM KIDS

NEW FACES FOR CONGRESS?

In many a Congressional district throughout the land the voters are tired of looking at the same old faces when election time rolls around. And this year, more than ever, Congress needs new blood and new ideas. Out of many shining new faces that have appeared in various Congressional races this summer, LIFE here presents six that make good sense as candidates.

Raymond Leslie Buell, shown on these pages, is a quiet-spoken, scholarly expert on foreign affairs, 46

years old, a veteran of the first A. E. F. He is running for the Republican nomination in Massachusetts' First Congressional District against Representative Allen T. Treadway, 74, who has been in Congress for 29 years. (The primary date: Sept. 15.) Scholar Buell has shown an unexpected knack of behaving well in front of crowds, fitting a friendly smile into his political pictures, while his speeches have been serious and thoughtful. For other new and hopeful faces, turn page.



In his well-stocked library in the Berkshire Hills, Candidate Buell dictates a speech to his wife, the former Francis Dwight of Richmond, Mass. Ray Buell has been a teacher at Harvard, president of the Foreign Policy Association, an editor of

Fortune. He was one of Wendell Willkie's advisers in 1940, is a forthright advocate of low U. S. tariffs and international economic cooperation. Said he in a speech last week: "I want to see the kind of competition after this war in which millions of

consumers, rather than officials of the government, will decide what business will produce. I want to see restored the old New England tradition of independence, initiative and cooperation rather than to see us become servants of an Octopus state."



Businessman R. R. ("Rudie") Henderson (foreground, with glasses) is after the Republican nomination in California's huge, mountainous Second District. His opponent is Representative Harry

L. Englebright, a pre-Pearl Harbor Isolationist who has had 17 years in the House. (Primary date: Aug. 25.) Henderson is a lumber dealer who will lose \$13,000 in annual Govern-



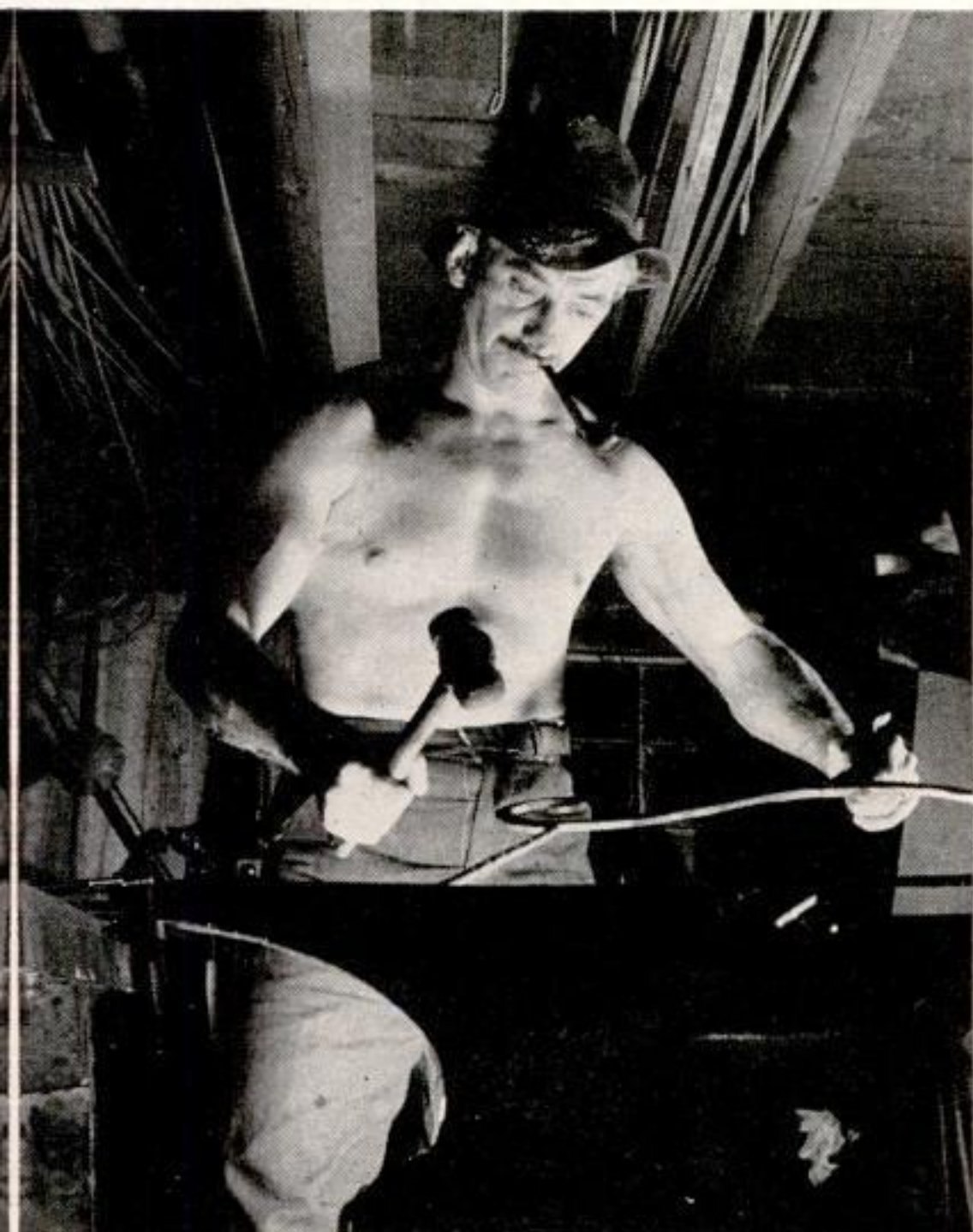
Police Chief Reed Ernest Vetterli has Republican nomination in Utah's Second District sewed up, plans an active campaign against Democrat J. Will Robinson, the present Representative, after Sept. 1 primary. Reed Vetterli is one of the most famous G-men who ever served under J. Edgar Hoover. He was wounded in the Kansas City station massacre, worked on the Mary McElroy and Brooke Hart kidnappings, has been Salt Lake City's chief of police since 1940, likes to putter with flowers (above). His program: support the President in the war, get new blood into Congress.



Medical Missionary Walter H. Judd had long service in China, is now a practicing physician in Minneapolis. He is making a strong bid for the Republican nomination in Minnesota's Fifth District against incumbent Congressman Oscar Youngdahl, who has an isolationist record. Dr. Judd can extract a tonsil (above), preach a sermon, or make a rousing speech. He stumped Minnesota against aid to Japan long before Pearl Harbor, says he is glad he doesn't know too much about politics "as practiced in Washington." (Primary: Sept. 8.)



ment business if elected. Above: Henderson is serenaded at Angels Camp Hotel, where Mark Twain heard of the jumping frog.



Town Builder Samuel Robinson Ogden, 46, is a blacksmith, architect, food and conservation expert and Swarthmore College graduate who has rebuilt the resort town of Landgrove, Vt., much of it with his own hands. Ogden is running in Sept. 8 Republican primary against Charles Plumley, Vermont's only Representative, who is noted for Red-baiting and anti-labor speeches.



Flying Tiger Henry L. Olson, 25, was a member of the A. V. G.'s Third Pursuit Squadron (above), was shot down twice and wounded in air battles over Burma and China. He carried a piece of Jap shrapnel in his knee until he got back to a Miami hospital on July 15. Then he went home to fish and rest on his father's Minnesota farm. Leading Demo-

crats persuaded him to run for Congress in the Ninth District, now represented by a Farmer-Labor Isolationist. (Primary date: Sept. 8.) Olson is doing some campaigning by plane (below), thinks Congress could use a man who has fought in the air over China. He also wants to prove that once-isolationist Minnesota is "all-out for the war effort."



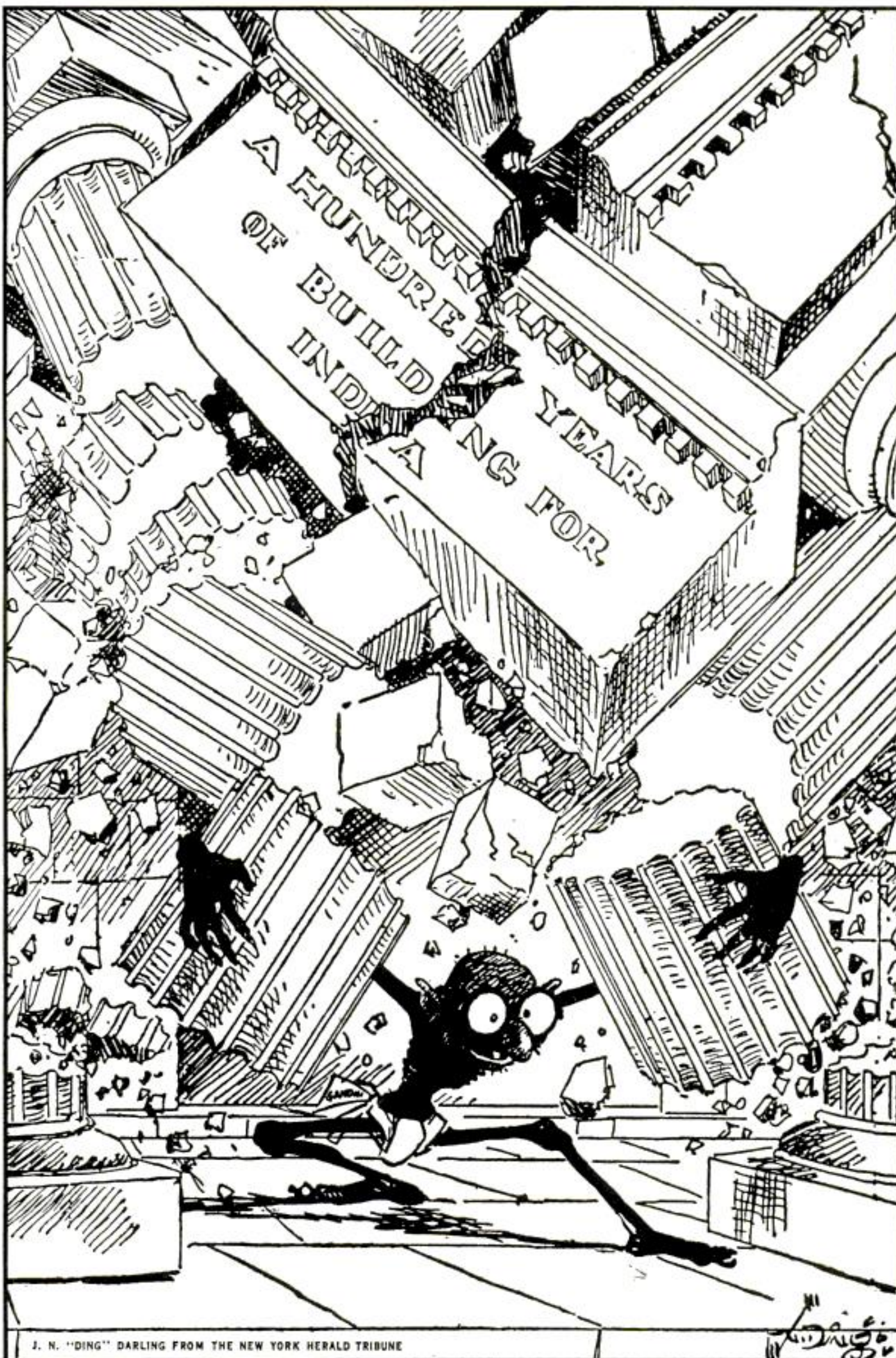
AMERICAN CARTOONISTS ATTACK INDIA'S GREATEST MAN

They portray Gandhi as either fool or traitor

In India last week Mohandas Gandhi was a British prisoner. So were hundreds of his followers in the Indian National Congress party. Thousands of other followers, having heard Gandhi's call for non-violent resistance against the British, proceeded to go violent until the British firmly put them down. An uneasy calm hung over the country as the Japs switched generals around and began to talk about invading India.

In the U. S. meanwhile, the newspaper cartoonists went to work on Gandhi who, for all his faults, is India's greatest man today just as Franklin D. Roosevelt who also has his faults, is America's greatest man today. But to the cartoonists, Gandhi was just a funny little crackpot, bald as a beanpole, who didn't know enough to come in out of the rain. They treated Gandhi as if he didn't realize which side was fighting for democracy in this war, as if he didn't know that the Japanese were at India's door. In the cartoons Gandhi was either a fool or a traitor.

This point of view emerged partly because the cartoonists tried to make India's complex problems just as simple as American apple pie and partly because, like most Americans, the cartoonists mistook the Indians for a low, uncivilized people who do not know what is good for them. Gandhi's decision might well prove to be terribly wrong. But in all the cartoons there was nothing to suggest that the U. S. itself might have some moral responsibility for India's present state and might have some clear duty to try sympathetically to repair the awful breach in the democratic front.



J. N. "DING" DARLING FROM THE NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE

"THE STRONG MAN OF INDIA" WAS DRAWN BY "DING" DARLING FOR N. Y. HERALD TRIBUNE



CRAWFORD FROM THE NEWARK EVENING NEWS

"SLIGHT FALLACY IN THE GANDHI PLAN"—CRAWFORD, NEWARK EVENING NEWS



TALBURT FROM PITTSBURGH PRESS

"WHO'S CHARMING WHOM?"—TALBURT, PITTSBURGH PRESS



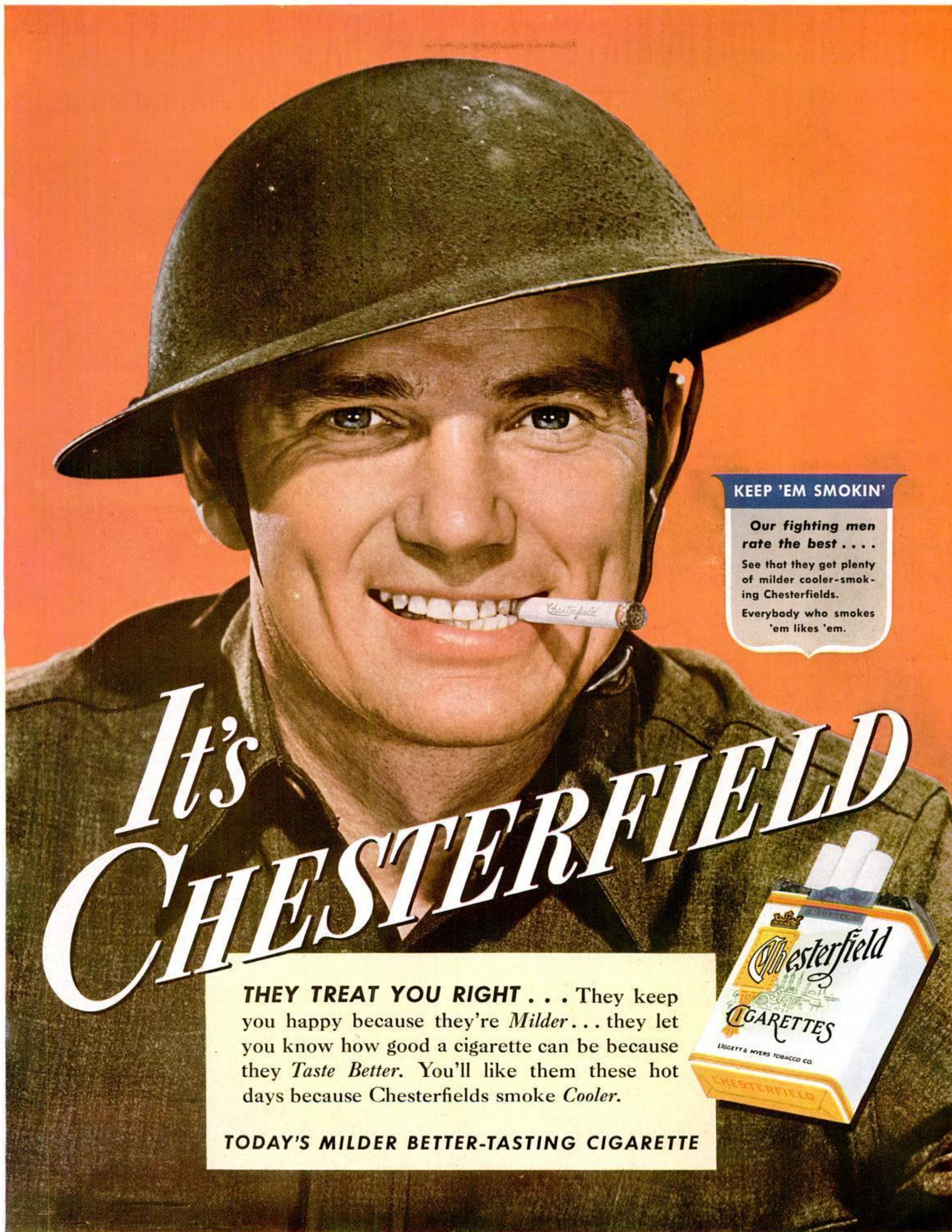
THOMAS FROM THE DETROIT NEWS

"HEIL, SAINT!"—BURT R. THOMAS IN DETROIT NEWS



S. J. RAY FROM THE KANSAS CITY STAR

"WHAT BIG TEETH YOU HAVE"—RAY, KANSAS CITY STAR



KEEP 'EM SMOKIN'

**Our fighting men
rate the best . . .**

See that they get plenty
of milder cooler-smok-
ing Chesterfields.

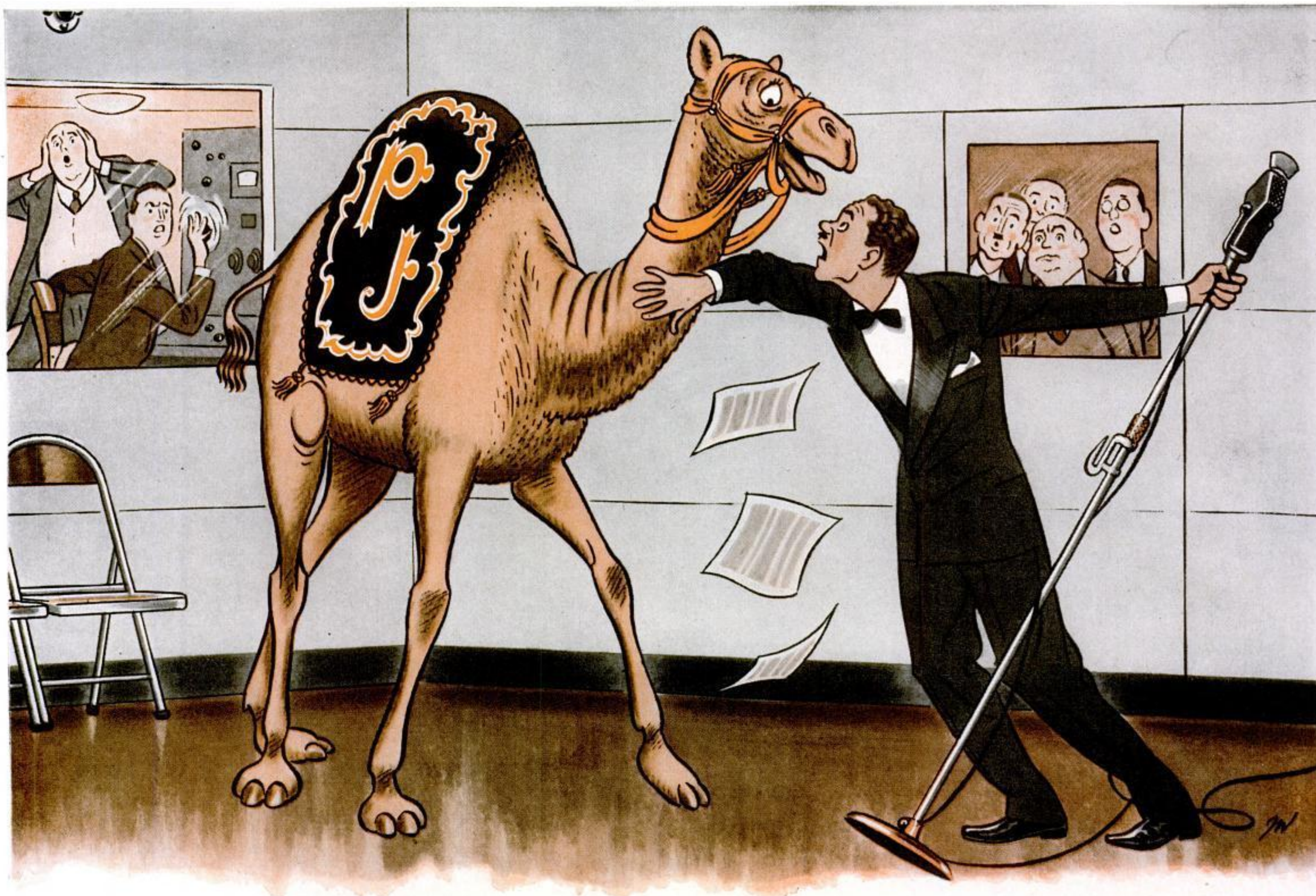
Everybody who smokes
'em likes 'em.

It's CHESTERFIELD

THEY TREAT YOU RIGHT . . . They keep
you happy because they're *Milder* . . . they let
you know how good a cigarette can be because
they *Taste Better*. You'll like them these hot
days because Chesterfields smoke *Cooler*.

TODAY'S Milder BETTER-TASTING CIGARETTE





"Camel, stay 'way from my mike!"

ANNOUNCER: Due to a circumstance apparently beyond my control . . . go away, camel, go away! There are a million people listening.



CAMEL: Ah, excellently provided, sahib! I am at my best with a large audience. Be so good as to step aside . . .

ANNOUNCER: Step aside, my arrogant omnibus? If you don't hasten your hooves to the nearest exit, I'll have you *hoisted* out!

CAMEL: But, Master, don't you know me? Don't you recognize the living, breathing, *eloquent* symbol of *dryness*—that most-to-be-saluted quality of PAUL JONES whiskey? Ah-h-h, dryness—that lack of sweetness which experts demand.



ANNOUNCER: That's enough of your raptures, my querulous quadruped. Just tell me why this dryness you're boasting of is a reason for crashing this program! Yes, and what's *dryness* doing in a whiskey anyhow?

CAMEL: Why, Master of persuasive speech, it is dryness that brings out the true flavor of this noble whiskey, allows its full richness to come through . . . clear and mellow, like your voice, august announcer.

ANNOUNCER: Fine, camel. Just dandy! Except . . . well, who in these times could afford such a jewel among whiskeys?

CAMEL: Your pardon, sahib. Didn't you hear me say PAUL JONES whiskey? It's so magnificent of flavor, yet so modest of price that wise men know PAUL JONES as a *great buy*!

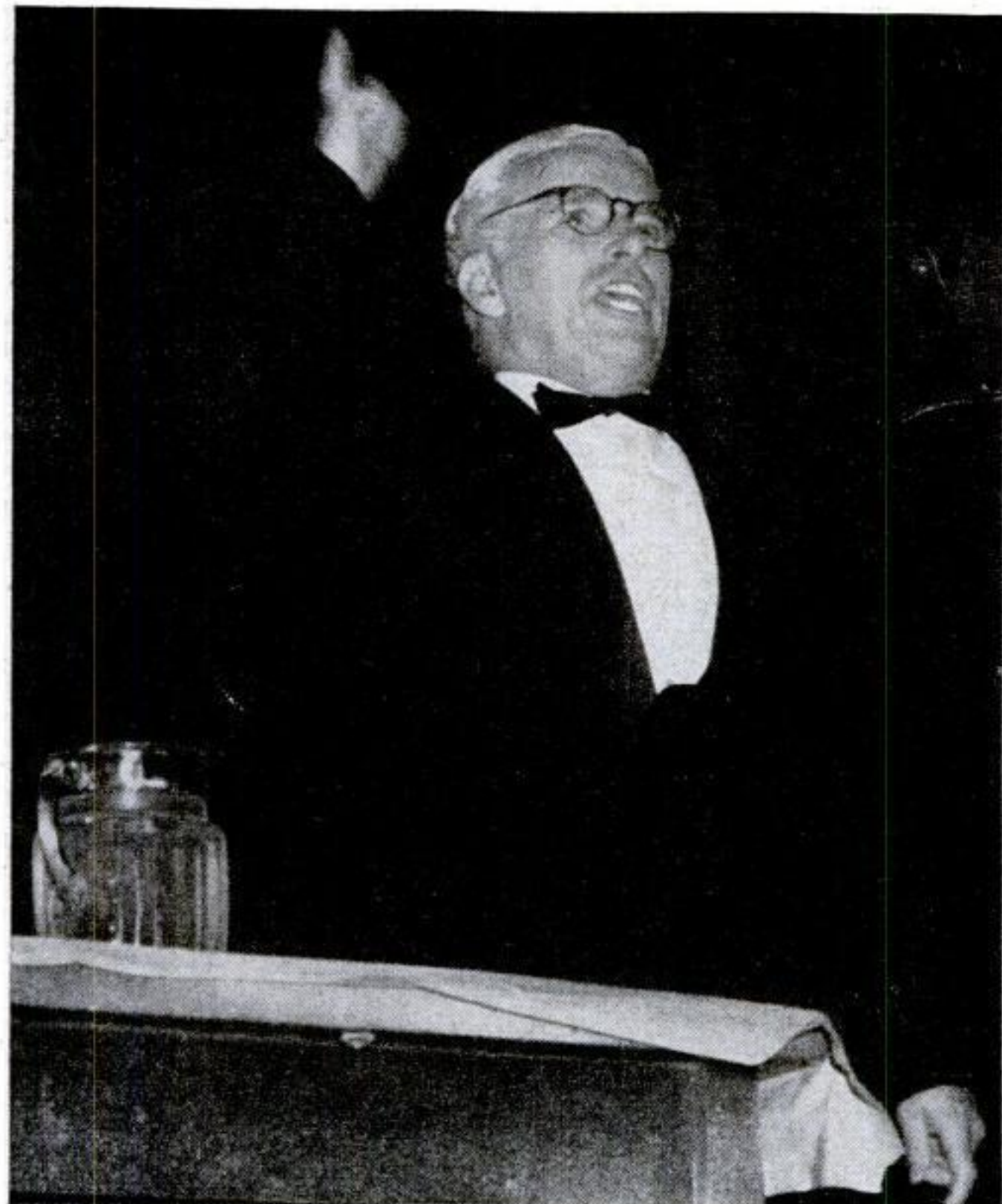
ANNOUNCER: Say, Camel, that was positively eloquent! You'd make a swell announcer! I'm taking you downstairs for an audition right now!

The very best buy
is the whiskey that's dry

Paul Jones



A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof.
Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.



Charlie Chaplin, making one of his rare public speeches, exhorts a large Hollywood audience to aid the U. S. S. R. This meeting was sponsored by Russian War Relief.

HOLLYWOOD GOES RUSSIAN

Last week the wave of U. S. sympathy for the valiant Russians nearly engulfed Hollywood. It mixed Reds and Whites, radicals and conservatives, sincerity and hypocrisy. As the Red Army retreated deeper into the Caucasus, Helene Fortescue Reynolds, a movie starlet, threw an all-out Russian costume party at Los Angeles' swank Town House. In Hollywood writers were pounding out scripts about Russia, make-up specialists were grooming a bumper crop of Russian beards, dressmakers were stitching up Russian flags. On Hollywood's boulevards the Ritz Cocktail Bar changed its name to "The Volga," a Chinese eatery became a Russian tea room and haberdashers were featuring Russian peasant blouses. Hollywood's top film folk, without a by-your-leave from Martin Dies, were endorsing Russian documentary films and serving on many pro-Russian committees.

Helene Reynolds, who gave the Russian party, is well known in Hollywood for her family connections. She is the divorced wife of Tobacco Heir Julian Louis Reynolds and daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Granville Roland Fortescue. On her mother's side she is related to Alexander Graham Bell, on her father's to Teddy Roosevelt. Her elder sister, Thailia Fortescue Massie, was the victim of the infamous Honolulu rape case in 1931.



Mischa Auer, a White Russian, strums on the balalaika at Helene Reynold's festive costume party. Hostess Reynolds covers her ears, while Mrs. Auer holds her nose.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

**For young Yanks
all over America!**

Back to school in clothes built to take rough-and-tumble wear. Those long-wearing Yank Jr. Coats, Pants and Jackets that millions of parents rely on for matchless style, perfect fit, money-saving economy! Above, left to right: Yank Jr. Corduroy Jumpers with Matched Jackets; Yank Jr. Plaid Flannel Shirts, worn with Yank Jr. Corduroy Slacks; Yankshire Reversible Coats in wool or corduroy, combined with shower-proof gabardine. Sold at better dealers throughout America.

RELIANCE MANUFACTURING CO.

212 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

New York Offices:

200 Fifth Ave.

1350 Broadway

MAKERS OF Penrod Shirts for Boys • Big Yank Work Shirts, Flannel Shirts and Pants • Happy Home and Kay Whitney Frocks • Big Yank Jackets • Universal Pajamas • No-Tare Shorts • Aywon Shirts for Men.





Find Out for Yourself why you should use the SAFE Way to Carry Keys

KEY QUIZ

for the man whose
keys are important

Jot down value of things your
keys protect . . .

	VALUE
House	\$
Garage	\$
Office	\$
Safe Deposit Box	\$
Strong Box	\$
Jewel Box	\$
Summer Cottage	\$
Camp	\$
Luggage	\$
Boat	\$
Golf Bags	\$
Locker	\$
Tool Box	\$
Safe	\$
Cellarette	\$
Car	\$
Tires	\$
Gasoline	\$
TOTAL value your keys protect . . .	\$

P. S. Wouldn't it be smart to
give your keys the full pro-
tection of a Key-Tainer?

The completely safe way is the
Buxton way! Take the Buxton *patented*
locked loops. Keys simply can't slip or
twist off! Note swivel action which
prevents loop from breaking. What an
improvement over ordinary key hooks!

Want to take off *one* key? It's simple!
Just pull latch. Presto—out comes the
key you want.

Over 10,000 lost Key- Tainers returned FREE!

Here's how: Two cards each with same
number come with standard Key-
Tainers. Jot your name on one. Send
it to Buxton. Other card is *without your
identity but with Buxton's address*. This
stays in Key-Tainer and tells the finder
Buxton offers a reward to him if he
sends Key-Tainer to Buxton for return
to you.

Wear? Read this Guarantee:

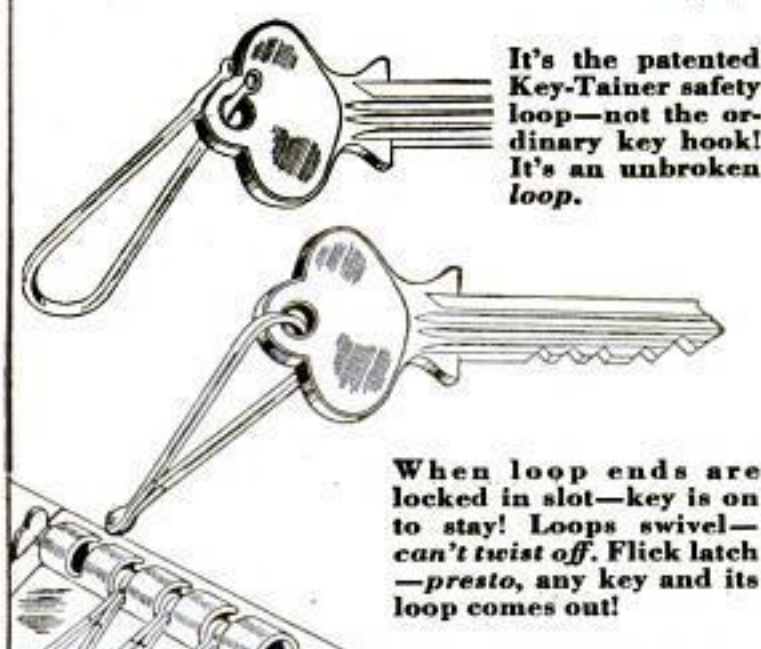
*Any Snap-Button type is definitely guar-
anteed. If it gives out at any point before
the leather itself wears out, it will be re-
paired or replaced free of charge.*

Enjoy the peace of mind a Key-
Tainer gives you! Most good dealers
stock Buxton Key-Tainers—you can
get one today! From 75¢ to \$10.00.

**\$1.00 6 Loop Key-Tainer
in Morocco grain
Cowhide**



Look at this Locked-Loop!



FREE . . . Book of Gift Suggestions

Remembrances from 75¢ to lovely
matched sets at \$25. Clear instruc-
tions for fancy gift wrapping. Infor-
mation on leathers. Write Buxton,
Inc., 4225 Orleans Street, Spring-
field, Mass., or Dept. ME, 47 West
34th Street, New York City.

BUXTON Key-Tainer

THE SAFE WAY TO CARRY KEYS

Hollywood Goes Russian (continued)



Russian Beards are a growing headache to Hollywood make-up men. Here a Warner extra sits at a dressing table while Perc Westmore tries bushy black beards on him.



Hammer-&-sickle flags are in such demand for street scenes in new movies that existing supplies have run low and studio drapery departments must make their own.



Erskine Caldwell is one of many "Russian authorities" hired for films about Russia. He is basing a screen play on Ambassador Davies' book, *Mission to Moscow*.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 38

Facts below* are reported by impartial dental authority not concerned with promoting—or attacking—any dentifrice.

KISS BEAUTY GOODBYE — UNLESS YOU STOP *taking such awful risks with your teeth!*

See that cavity?



Brushing did it.

SERIOUS INJURIES DISCLOSED!

*Reporting on studies at a leading Research Foundation clinic, a recognized dental authority says that **OF ALL PATIENTS REGULARLY USING POPULAR TOOTH PASTES OR POWDERS, 58% HAD ACTUALLY BRUSHED CAVITIES INTO SOFTER PARTS OF TEETH EXPOSED BY RECEDING GUMS . . .** and also that . . . **8 OUT OF 10 RUN THIS RISK CONSTANTLY.**

—(Reported in authoritative dental journal)

NEW SAFE TEEL WAY — ONLY

*One Extra Minute
a Week!*

BRIGHTENS TEETH — *quickly, pleasantly, SAFELY!*

SHOCKING! But true. *Over half* of all who used popular pastes and powders had *slowly brushed cavities* into the softer parts of their teeth. Ugly cavities—that rob you of beauty. Moreover—80% may run this risk daily!

TEEL—the clear, pleasant liquid dentifrice—protects teeth from such injury—because it contains *no abrasives at all. None whatever!*

Refreshing. Easy to use. TEEL—*twice daily*—plus *one extra minute a week* polishing teeth with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. This reveals sparkling beauty fast . . . does it *safely*.

Before it's too late—get TEEL—today—at any leading drug counter. There's beauty in every drop.

Copyright 1942, Procter & Gamble

Teel PROTECTS TEETH

LIQUID DENTIFRICE

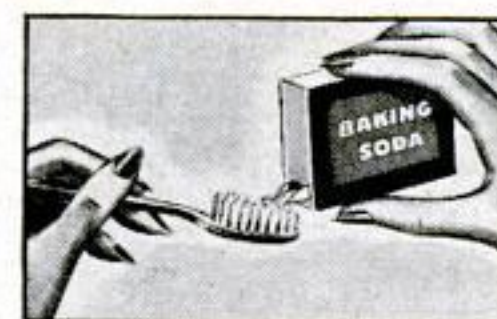
—Beautifully!



HERE'S ALL YOU DO



1 Brush your teeth every day — thoroughly — with TEEL. A few drops on dry or moistened brush. Feel it clean!



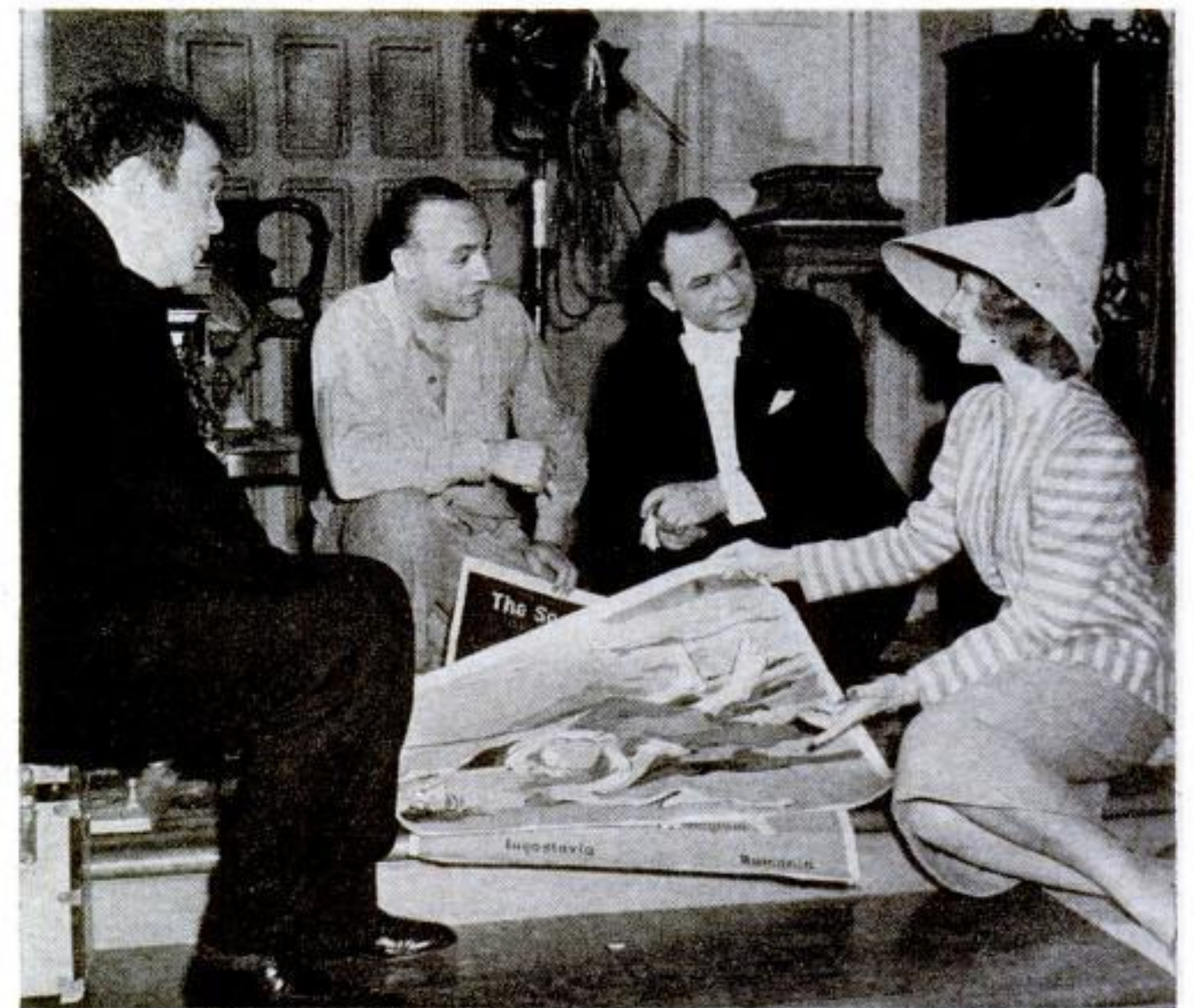
2 Once a week brush teeth with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. Brush one extra minute.

THIS NEW TEEL WAY CLEANS AND BRIGHTENS YOUR TEETH . . .
LEAVES MOUTH DELIGHTFULLY CLEAN AND REFRESHED

TEEL COMES IN A BOTTLE—NO BOTHER WITH TUBES



Helene Reynolds' guests dance to music by Mischa Auer and other balalaika players. Colorful phoniness of their Russian costumes would be laughed at in U. S. S. R.



Important stars like Thomas Mitchell, Charles Boyer, Edward G. Robinson and Norma Shearer devote valuable time to judging a Russian War Relief poster contest.



"Red Hammer" is a new Hollywood cocktail. Helene Reynolds mixes one for Bob Turner at her party. It is part tomato juice and part vodka, with a dash of lemon.



Feel all washed up?
Try amazing new VIMMS



"Ahoy, there!" said Uncle Dennis next day. "You're flying distress signals all over you. Bet a day's pay you need vitamins. Sure you need 'em in summer. And be sure you get all six vitamins U. S. experts say are needed. To leave any out is like leaving ships out of the battle line. Now these little Vimms—they've got all six. They even chip in three minerals that belong with the vitamins."



"Don't fool with vitamin-starvation," he went on. "It can put your whole life in the doldrums. Vimms help sink vitamin-starvation, help you get a real wallop out of life. Just pop these little tablets into your hatch and swallow them. Chew them if you like, because they taste good, too. You can quote me as saying, 'Vimms are my shipmates, summer and winter!'"



"This chart," said Doc Elder, the druggist, "is a close-up of a real vitamin buy. Add up all these products and the answer is still Vimms! Vimms give you all three essential B Complex vitamins (B1, B2, P-P) and more! Three other vitamins just as vital (A, C, D,) and more! Three minerals that belong with them (Calcium, Phosphorus, Iron)."

Compare ALL...and you'll buy Vimms



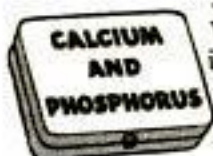
2 good vitamins—but 6 are needed!



You pay no more for these in Vimms!



No need to buy this separately!



Without these, Vitamin D is practically "unemployed."



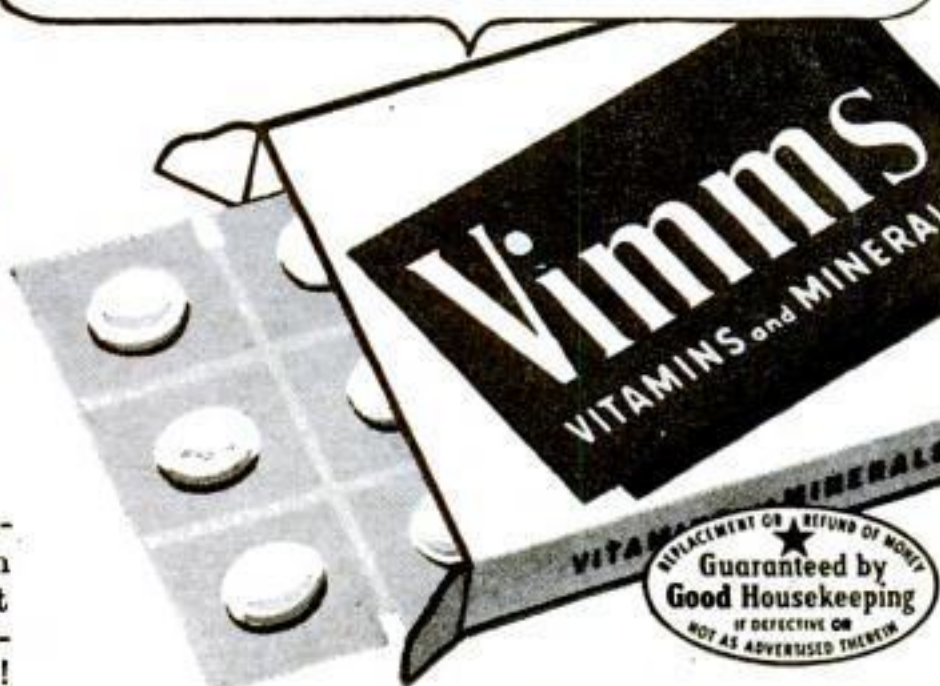
Makes Vimms more complete than many costlier products.

U. S. experts say six vitamins are needed. And three minerals belong with the vitamins. You break up the team if you leave out any of the nine. Get the product that gives you ALL of them together. No other product at any price can match ALL of the advantages of Vimms.

YOU GET THEM ALL IN VIMMS



"It's great to feel fit!" And thousands credit Vimms with helping them feel better than they ever thought they could. Let your whole family enjoy Vimms, every day of the year! They cost only a few pennies a day—give you more for your money than any product of comparable type and potency. Why wait? Get vitamin-wise; get Vimms today!



MORE FOR YOUR MONEY...only
Regular Size, 24 Tablets

50¢

Large Economy Size, 96 Tablets, \$1.75
At Your Druggist's

Lever Brothers Co., Pharmaceutical Div., Cambridge, Mass.

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

Age of Flight



IN THE FREE TOMORROW FOR WHICH WE FIGHT

In the sky, now, are the pilots, bombardiers and navigators, the fighter planes, trainers and bombers. In the sky, too, are the giant transport planes that crisscross continents and hemispheres.

What is their business aloft?

To defeat an enemy. To preserve a way of life. To build the structure for a better world. For out of the victory will come a day bright with opportunity for all. Even now, looking skyward, you can see the magic Age of Flight!

Already, the airplane has altered forever our concept of time and distance. Giant United Mainliners speed military men and goods and essential civilians from San Francisco to New York overnight. Tomorrow, in the Age of Flight,

you will go from San Francisco to London in less than a day.

There will be no barriers of sea or desert in the air-borne world of tomorrow. You will transact ordinary business with customers in all corners of the continent—and in every part of the shrinking world.

Does all this still appear a vision to you? Hundreds of big United States flying ships are now crossing the seas weekly to the edges of earth. Sky locomotives are pulling gliders packed with war goods. Airports have sprung up where neither highway nor railroad could hope to penetrate in the past.

United Air Lines now draws upon 17 years of air transport operation to hasten the winning

of the war. That vast fund of experience, plus the years of the war effort, will serve the nation in the Age of Flight. *The nation will need all the vision and skill of her commercial airlines as tomorrow's giant ships of the air link an interdependent world.*

★ BUY WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY

UNITED
AIR  **LINES**
THE MAIN LINE AIRWAY

SAILOR'S ALBUM

A local boy comes home on leave

Two years ago Bob Reikofski was a high-school student in Columbus, a small Stillwater Valley farm town in the southern part of Montana. He was a good student and a better athlete, playing center on the football team that won the State championship. After school Bob used to help his father with his R.F.D. mail route or go out hunting rabbits and coyotes with his best friend, Dave Matovich. Saturday nights he'd take his girl, Pat Calhoun, to the movies or a 4-H dance. Like all boys, he used to wonder what he'd do when he graduated from school.

Charlie Harlan, who runs the *Columbus News*, used to talk to Bob about the Navy and finally Bob decided to join. His mother wanted him to go to college and then become an officer but there was no arguing with Bob. So one day after his 18th birthday his father drove him down to Billings and signed his consent to Bob's enlistment papers.

For the past eight months, Bob has seen a good deal of war at sea and thought a lot about Columbus. He is a fireman, second class, on a Navy tanker that has followed and serviced the Fleet at the Gilbert and



BOB PACKS UP ON HIS SHIP AFTER HE GETS A WEEK'S LEAVE



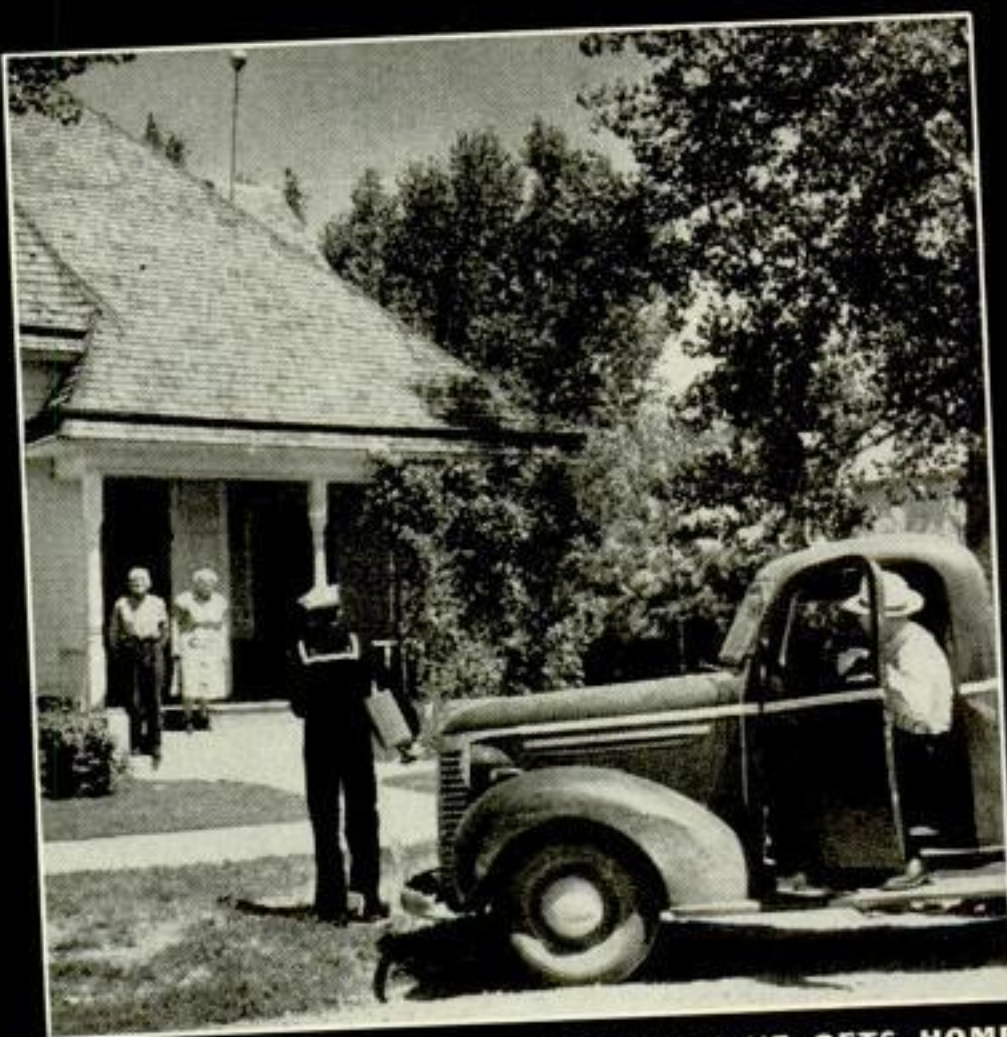
STEWARDESS MAKES HIM COMFORTABLE ON PLANE



FAMILY AND GIRL FRIEND MEET HIM AT AIRPORT



PAT CALHOUN SITS ON HIS LAP ON RIDE BACK TO COLUMBUS



GRANDPARENTS WELCOME HIM WHEN HE GETS HOME



HE SHOWS PARENTS BURNS HE GOT IN ACCIDENT



MOTHER COOKS HIS FAVORITE PORK CHOPS AND APPLESAUCE



HE TALKS TO FATHER & GRANDFATHER AFTER DINNER



FAMILY TREASURES HIS LETTERS AND PICTURE

Marshall raids, the Coral Sea, the Aleutian Islands and the Battle of Midway. Bob has seen a lot of killing and knows what it feels like to see a Jap torpedo pass a few yards from his ship's stern. He has been pretty homesick at times, so a few weeks ago when he got to a West Coast port with a half-year's pay in his pocket and seven days' leave, he decided to fly home and see the folks.

Bob had never flown before and got a big thrill out of the airline's meals and pretty stewardess. But as the plane got nearer home, he became more excited

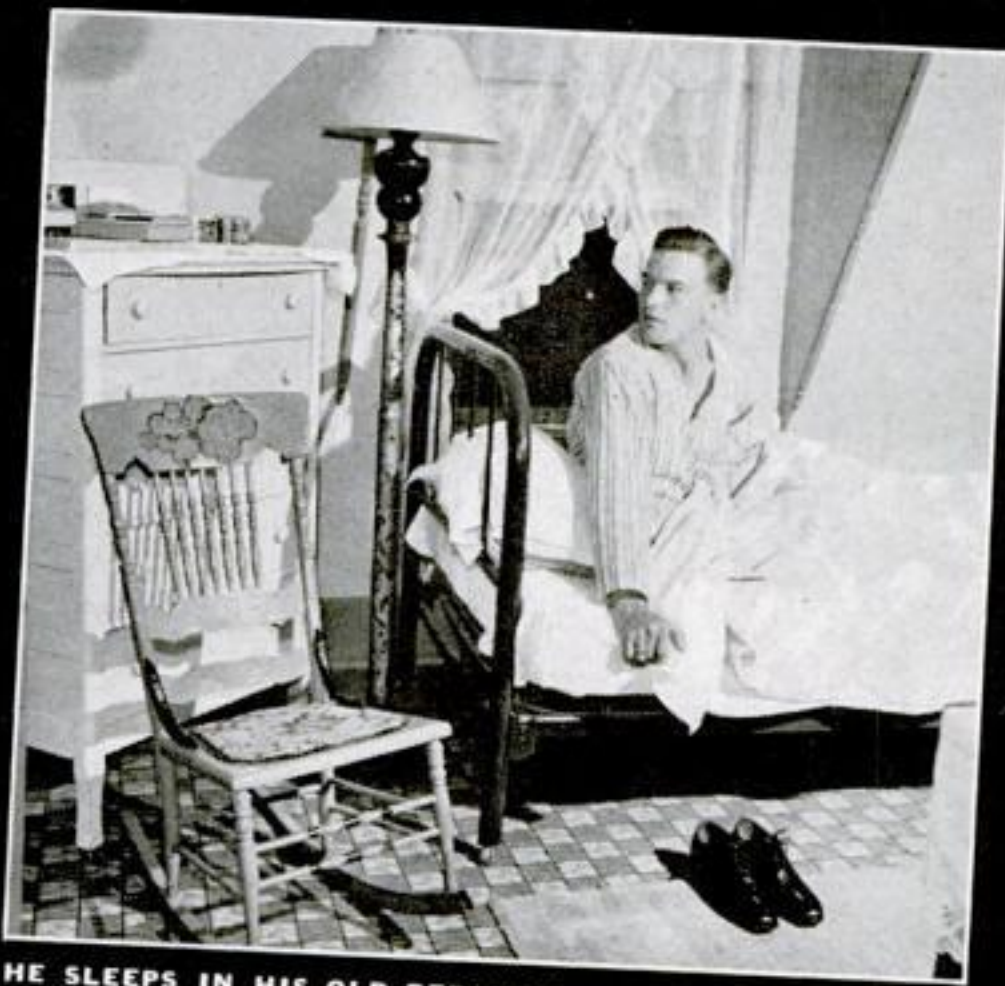
about seeing his family again. They met him at the Billings airport, drove him home in his father's Chevrolet pick-up. Then began the best week in Bob's life. He did all the things he'd been thinking about during the long months at sea. He slept late in the morning, went hunting and trout fishing and took Pat out every night. He walked all over the old home town, dropped in to see Charlie Harlan at the *News* and his old football coach, and hung around Boston's Drugstore talking and drinking cokes, got caught up on all the latest town gossip. Everybody was

glad to see Bob and listen to his stories about the war.

Because he was Columbus' only sailor and the whole town was proud of him, the Civic Club gave Bob a dinner and presented him with a pen-and-pencil set to keep score of the Japs he shot down. Bob made a little speech of thanks and told them about the Navy. He was grinning a little as he finished up by saying, "When we in the Navy hear of tire rationing and sugar shortages and overtime work on the farms, we wonder sometimes how we are going to keep up your morale when we can only get home once a year."



BOB SITS ON PORCH AND FRONT PORCH FOR HIS THREE SISTERS



HE SLEEPS IN HIS OLD BED JUST AS LONG AS HE WANTS



BOB'S DAD LETS HIM DRIVE OVER HIS R.F.D. TRUCK



BOB'S DAD LETS HIM DRIVE OVER HIS R.F.D. TRUCK



BOB HELPS HIS DAD WITH A LITTLE PLUMBING CHORE



HIS OLD COACH IS GLAD TO SEE BOB AT HIGH SCHOOL



BOB'S DAD LETS HIM DRIVE OVER HIS R.F.D. TRUCK



BOB'S DAD LETS HIM DRIVE OVER HIS R.F.D. TRUCK



BOB'S DAD LETS HIM DRIVE OVER HIS R.F.D. TRUCK



IT WAS FUN TO GET A COKE IN BOSTON'S DRUGSTORE



HE TELLS THE CIVIC CLUB HOW PACIFIC WAR IS GOING

Bob Reikofski Guest At Civic Club Dinner

"If I can get a 'liberty' a year from this coming Christmas, I'll spend it in Tokyo," Bob Reikofski promised members of the Columbus Civic club, whose guest he was at the Wednesday luncheon meeting at Duba's cafe. Bob arrived home Saturday morning for a seven-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Reikofski and his three sisters, Betty, 16, Patricia, 14, and Carol Marie, 8.

Members of the Columbus Civic club had the comforting feeling that Bob's message had the backing of the entire United States Navy. The 20-year-old sailor spoke for a few minutes in response to an address of welcome by Charles Fink, Civic club president. In that short time Bob packed a lot of renewed confidence into the minds of those who heard him for it was his quiet-spoken conviction that from now on Uncle Sam's fighting men were going to have things their own way.

"Don't worry about our morale," Bob told them. "It's plenty good. We worry more about your morale. If the folks at home can keep their chins up it won't take us too long to complete this job."

Bob enlisted in the Navy on April 26, 1941. He was home on furlough when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor but the following Monday morning found him en route to San Diego. Since that time he has traveled approximately 70,000 miles aboard a United States navy tender. That tender played its part in the battle of the Coral sea; had a share in the scrap at Midway, wasn't far away when the navy was easing the situation at Wake and the Gilbert Islands. It was at Dutch Harbor when the Japs made their first thrust at that base.

Bob has enjoyed an active week with Columbus friends. He will return to the west coast Sunday afternoon.

MOTHER CLIPPED THIS FROM "NEWS" FOR HER SCRAPBOOK



4-H CLUB DANCE AT A COUNTRY SCHOOL WAS WONDERFUL



ONE OF BOB'S OLD FRIENDS PLAYED IN THE ORCHESTRA



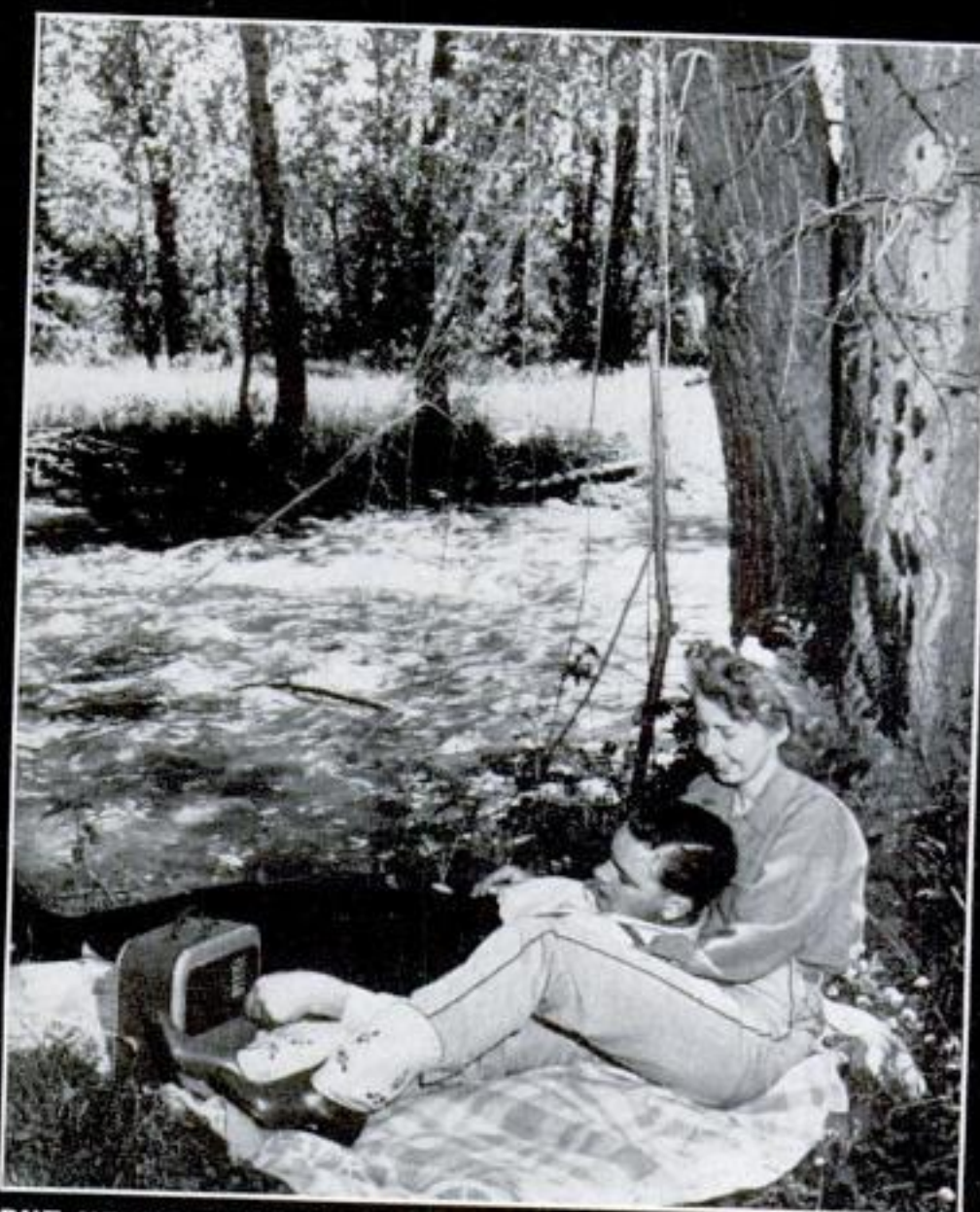
BOB USED TO DREAM ABOUT THIS GOODNIGHT WHILE AT SEA



THE GANG HAS A PICNIC OUT AT THE STILLWATER RIVER



PAT CALHOUN GOT BOB TO GO IN WADING AFTER LUNCH



BUT HE PREFERRED SITTING ON RIVER'S BANK LIKE THIS

Suppose you flicked this switch



and nothing happened!



• Click! And a cold shadowy room is suddenly warm with reassuring light.

Click! And the swift blackness seems deeper because the light has gone.

Over and over between dusk and dawn — hundreds of times a month — thousands of times a year — your fingertips repeat that simple motion until it is automatic and unthinking.

But suppose you let yourself in late some night and flick that little switch on the wall — *and nothing happens!* Startled, you stumble to another switch — and another. Still no light. Imagine your emotion as annoyance gives way to confusion, concern and fear. *Something's seriously wrong when the lights won't work!*

The very fact that you *do* take electric service for granted is a tribute to the men and women who supply it. They've made it *dependable* — and they've made it *cheap*. The average American family gets *twice as much electricity for its money* as it did 10 to 15 years ago — and has many more appliances to make life pleasant.

But residential electricity is only a part of all the power America consumes. The *big job now* is powering industry — the roaring factories that are making tanks, planes, ships and guns. That job, too, the electric companies have done so well that Uncle Sam is far more power-full than all the Axis countries combined.

This power is possible — and this war will be won — for the same reason — the American tradition of freedom. Freedom of business management under Government regulation — freedom to make our own laws — live our own lives — freedom to invent, invest and produce for *everybody's* benefit. . . . That is the American Way — the absolute opposite to the Hitler system of political management and state slavery.

America's strength today shows that the American Way has worked. *It proves that practical business management is meeting the needs of this way of life.*

**THIS PAGE SPONSORED BY A GROUP OF 74
ELECTRIC COMPANIES* UNDER
AMERICAN BUSINESS MANAGEMENT**

**Names on request from this magazine. Not listed for lack of space.*

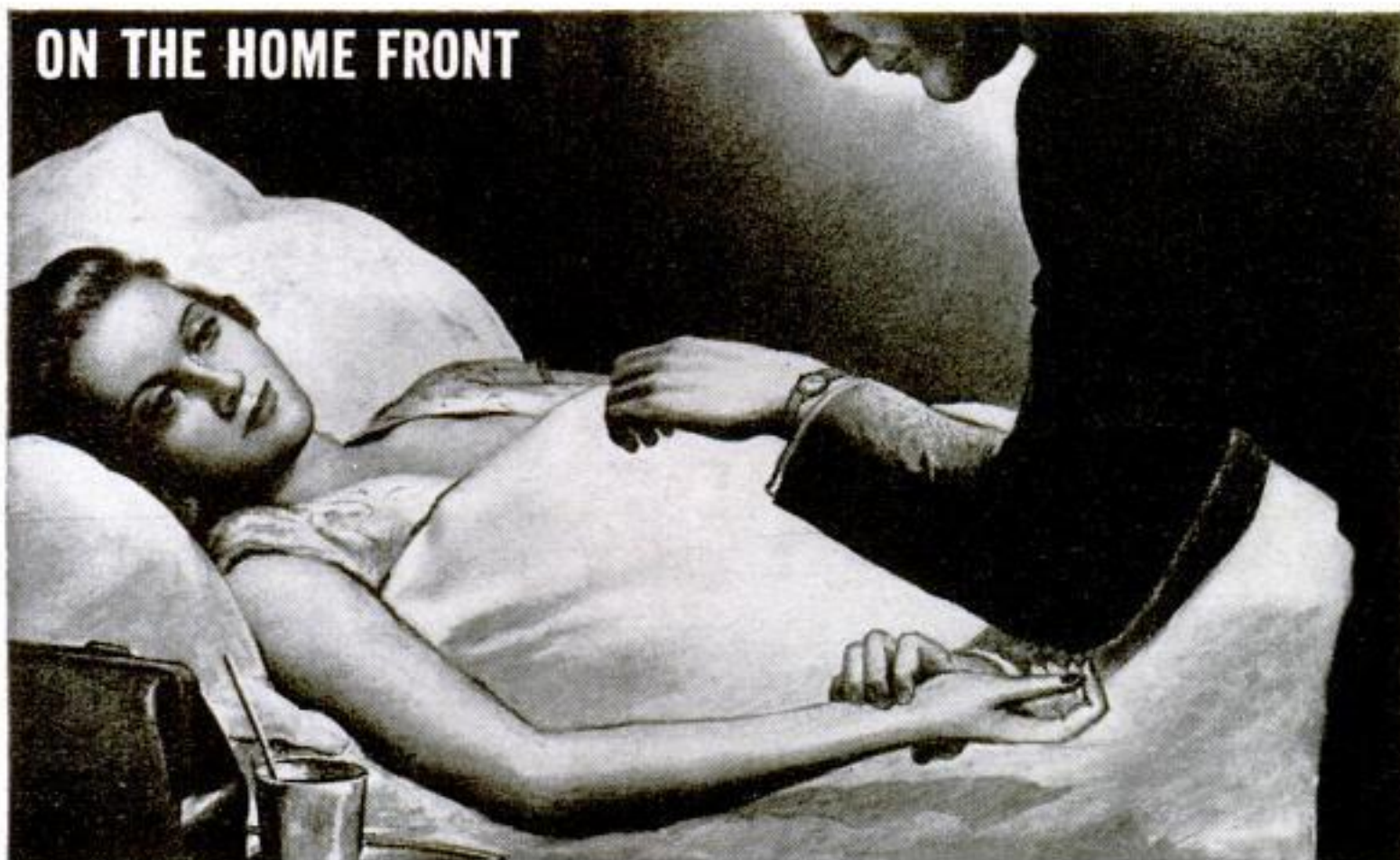
INVEST IN AMERICA! • BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

ON THE WAR FRONT

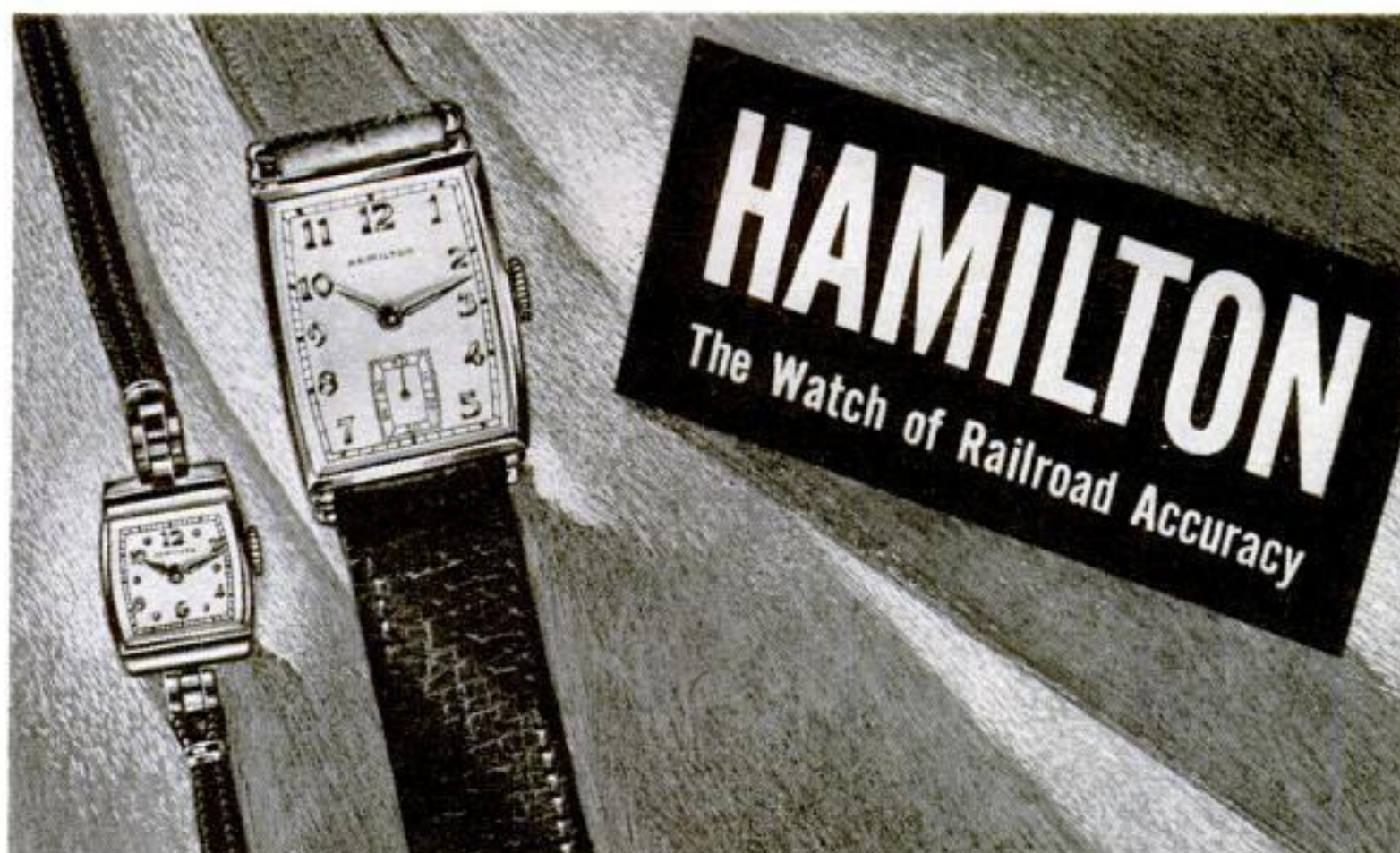


Why these shells will explode at 13,335 feet! They're *timed* to do just that! After the high-flying bomber is picked up by fire-control instruments, the uncannily accurate time fuse on each shell is set to explode at target height! America's anti-aircraft fire is swift, accurate, certain—because of *time* precision. Hamilton has been singled out by the armed forces to make some of the most precise timing devices America has ever produced.

ON THE HOME FRONT



Jane Blake's pulse, weak and rapid, flashes a danger signal to the doctor, as he times the pulse beats by his Hamilton. About 20 beats in 15 seconds is the average woman's pulse-rate; 18 for a man. Your doctor may know many reasons why your individual pulse should vary. But he's sure to know it's vital that his watch makes no mistakes. That's why so many doctors, like nurses, engineers, and railroad men, make it a particular point to carry Hamiltons.

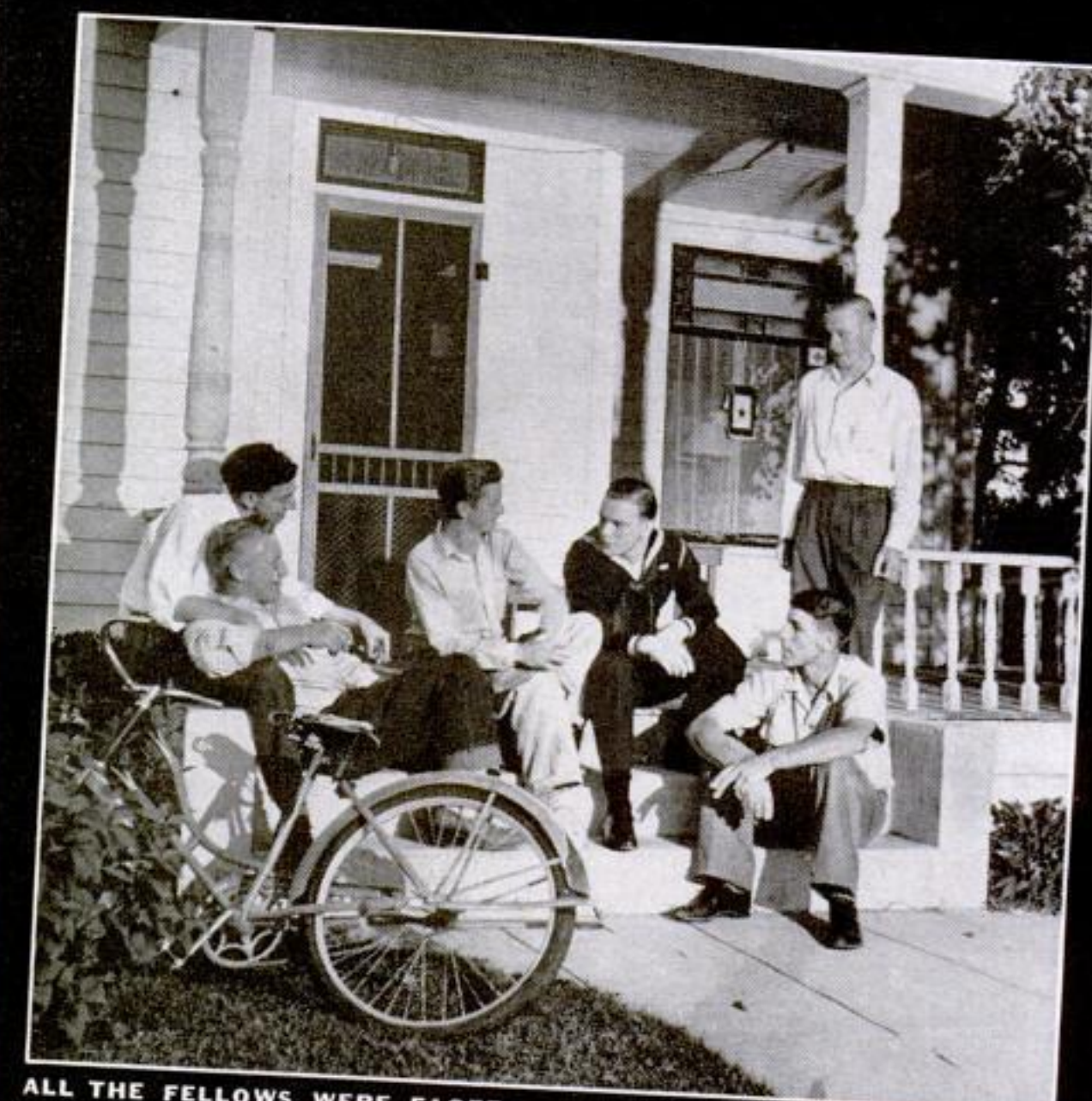


Hamilton's major effort now is going into the war program. But there are Hamiltons still available. And Hamilton's long experience in building watches for railroad men and precision instruments for the government insures the greatest possible accuracy in every Hamilton Watch. Precious metal cases (except military watches), 17 jewels or more. Styles for men and women. Hamilton Watch Company, 282 Columbia Avenue, Lancaster, Pa.

COPR. 1942. BY HAMILTON WATCH CO.



TROUT FISHING ON STILLWATER RIVER IS BOB'S IDEA OF HEAVEN



ALL THE FELLOWS WERE EAGER TO HEAR ABOUT BOB'S ADVENTURES



HE KISSES MOM AND THE GIRLS GOODBY AND LEAVES FOR AIRPORT



COPYRIGHT 1942, ARMOUR AND COMPANY, CHICAGO

Lady, it's wonderful... So quick, delicious ...and a Big Vitamin B Bargain!

Tonight! Get dinner in a jiffy with Armour's Treet—the tastier meal-in-a-minute meat that's so rich in vital food values!

How would you like to prepare tonight's dinner in ten minutes? It's easy! Just serve ready-cooked Treet this delightful, simple way! (See the recipe below).

Treet is so good so many ways! Fry it, bake it or slice it cold... its rich, tangy flavor puts zest in any meal... any combination!

You're taking good care of your family's nutritional needs, too. For Treet is a blend of juicy pork shoulder and tender ham. No substitute meats in Treet. Today as always—it's

all pure pork—richest of all meats in Vitamin B₁ and rich in other B Vitamins, too. Treet is a good source of food energy, and provides phosphorus and high quality complete proteins. 4 big helpings in every tin!

Take it easy, for once! Get a can of Armour's Treet... right now... and serve this delicious 10-minute dinner tonight!

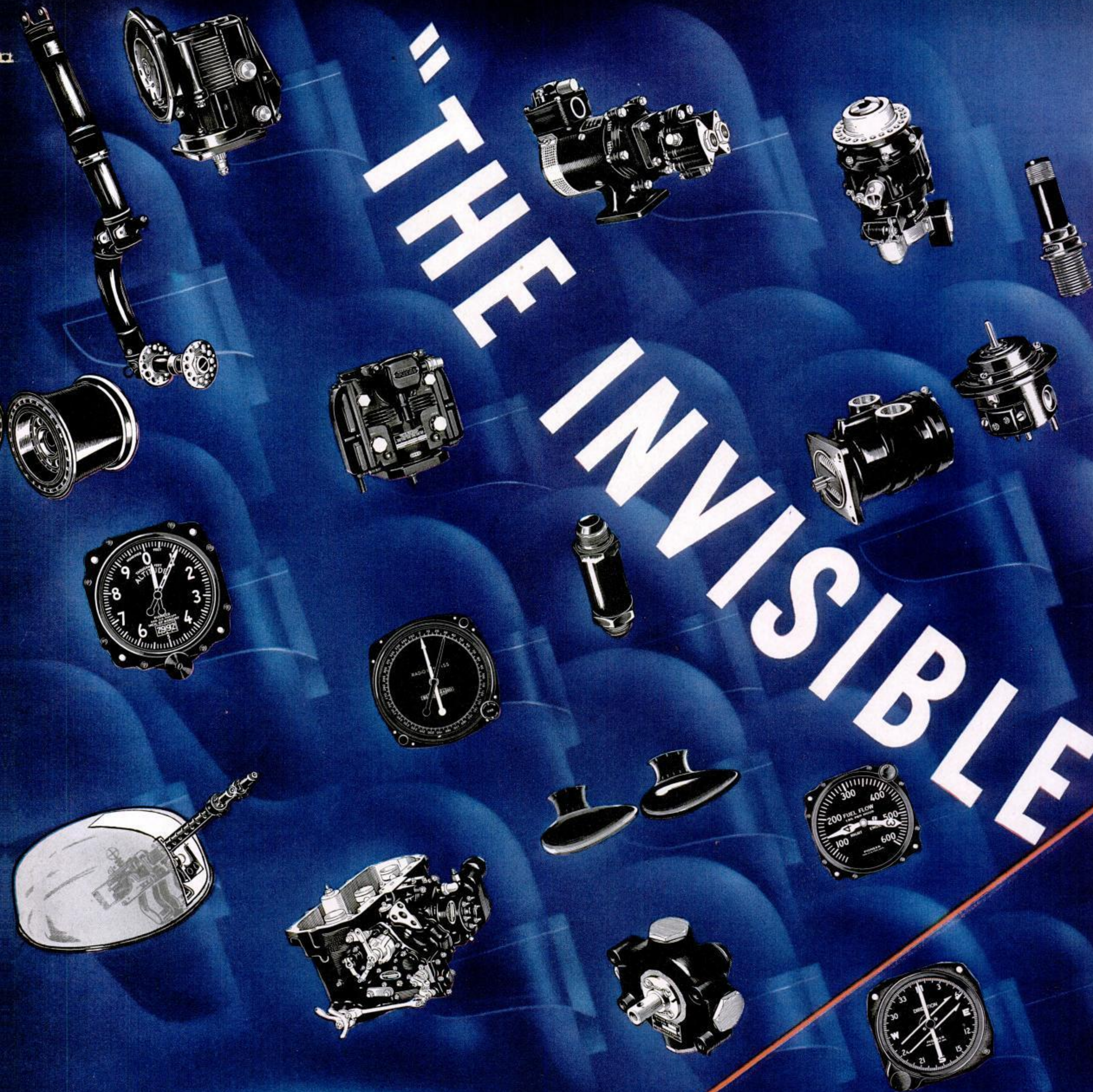
Recipe for Cheese Treet

Place slices of lightly fried Treet (3 minutes) on white toast (butter before toasting.) Put strip of Cloverbloom American Cheese over Treet slices and place under moderate flame for 3 minutes. Serve with spiced peaches and any vegetable.



Treat yourself to
Armour's
Treet

"THE INVISIBLE CREW"



THE INVISIBLE CREW

PRECISION

EQUIPMENT BY

Bendix
AVIATION CORPORATION



STROMBERG Injection Carburetor, vital member of "The Invisible Crew," helps our pilots fly faster—farther—higher. Precision-built by Bendix, it is standard equipment on American Military and Naval Aircraft engines.



SCINTILLA Aircraft Magneto delivers high-voltage sparks for hot pilots at any altitude. This "Invisible Crew" member provides double ignition with a single unit, and flies with Army, Navy and Marine Corps fighters.

These are only five members of the Bendix "Invisible Crew."

CREW"



America—meet "The Invisible Crew"—the precision aviation instruments, accessories and controls built by Bendix. They helped fliers put the finger on the Bismarck. They helped call the shots of the U. S. battleships that blasted the Marshall Islands. They were over Tokio, the Coral Sea and Midway. Some of "The Invisible Crew"—often many of them—are aboard every American plane, helping its men to fly and fight.

The eyes of "The Invisible Crew" watch altitude, speed, direction and drift. Their ears catch radio orders. Their voices transmit reports. Their senses find and follow the guiding threads of far-off beacons. Like legerdemain, their muscles open bomb bay doors, fire cannon, count ammunition, work wing flaps, pump fuel, generate power, perform a hundred other vital tasks of flight and combat.

In every duty, "The Invisible Crew" is fast, precise, alert. Fast, precise, alert, too, are the more than 40,000 trained workers of the Bendix Aviation Corporation, who design and build "The Invisible Crew." Their skill and accuracy play a part in every flight of every American fighting plane. We of Bendix are proud that "The Invisible Crew" helps the invincible crew—our American fighters—on every front in every battle.

BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

Join America's invincible crew! Fly to Victory with the U. S. Army, Navy or Marine Corps. If you are between 18 and 26 apply for pilot training to your nearest Recruiting Station.

Copyright 1942, Bendix Aviation Corporation



ECLIPSE Direct-Cranking Hand and Electric Inertia Starter is "The Invisible Crewman" that "cranks them up." It stores up energy in a rotating fly-wheel, then releases it to start aircraft engines quickly and surely.



PIONEER Turn-and-Bank Indicator is the level-headed "Invisible Crew" specialist giving instant indication of changes in direction and lateral position so that the pilot may catch the message in one quick glance.



BENDIX RADIO Direct-Reading Compass is the "homing pigeon" of "The Invisible Crew." The pointers show the direction of any radio station, thereby letting the pilot "ride the beam" to his destination or home base.

serving with American fighting machines at sea, in the air, and in the field.



*Before you choose
your next pair of shoes...*

LET THE SHOE HORN BE THE JUDGE

After all, the final test in buying any shoe is the way it feels on your foot. Proud as we are of their smart, distinctive styling, expert workmanship, and all those things that make Jarman's fine shoes... we make only one suggestion before you choose. Try on a pair of Jarman's... and let the shoe horn be the judge. Your foot will be ushered into a new experience — Jarman's friendliness of fit!



TWO OF JARMAN'S NEW

"Moc-Sans"

Style No. 2-1708 (above) and Style No. 4146 (below).

Your Jarman dealer has these, and many other smart "Moc-San" styles for wear this Fall and Winter.

\$5⁸⁵ to \$8⁸⁵

MOST STYLES

TRY ON A PAIR OF JARMAN'S TODAY  LET THE SHOE HORN BE THE JUDGE



RAGWEED FLOWERS GROW IN GREEN SPIKES. PLANT'S BOTANICAL NAME IS "AMBROSIA." THIS IS MISLEADING. COWS EAT IT ONLY AS LAST RESORT. EVEN GOATS DISDAIN IT

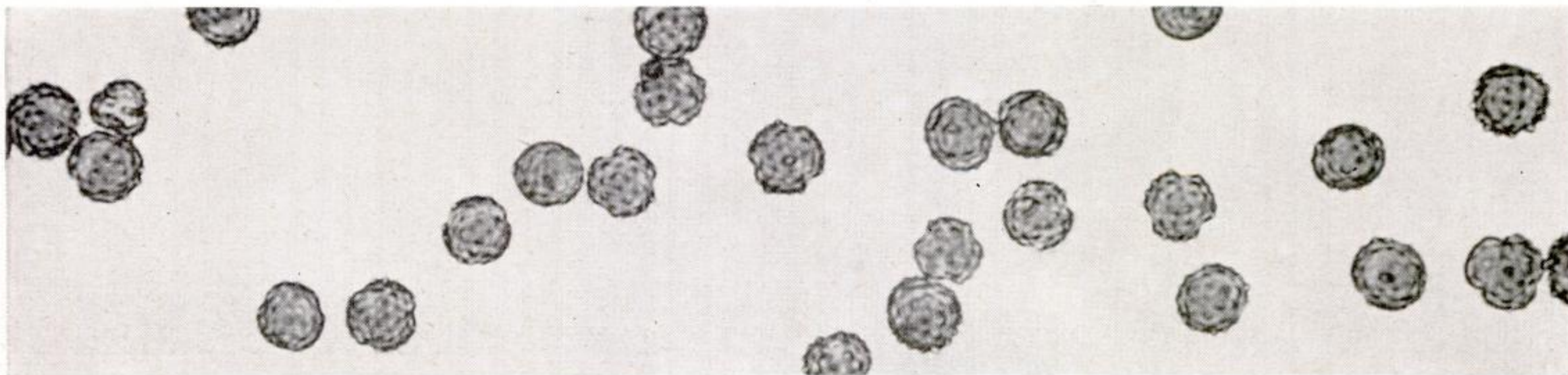
HAY FEVER

New York City fights allergy by making it crime to grow ragweed

Regularly on Aug. 15 the ragweed plants in the vicinity of New York City begin to send their pollen floating out into the air to land on other ragweed plants and pollinate them. But great quantities of the pollen find their way instead into people's noses and throats, causing the allergic agonies of hay fever. This year, New Yorkers set out to get the ragweed before it got them. By city law, it is now a crime to let ragweed grow on your property. If the city finds ragweed there, it can tear up the weeds, bill you for

the cost. For weeks, an army of 4,000 men has been yanking out the weed before its pollen formed.

About 2% of the people of the U. S. suffer from hay-fever allergies. Most spring hay fever is caused by trees. Trees produce much pollen but few people are allergic to it. Summer hay fever, caused largely by grasses, afflicts many people. Late summer and fall allergies are worst of all. Ragweed is the cause of almost all hay-fever east of the Rockies. In the West, Russian thistle and sagebrush are major offenders.



RAGWEED POLLEN IS YELLOWISH AND VERY SMALL. THIS PICTURE ENLARGES IT 135 TIMES. EACH SPIKE OF RAGWEED FLOWERS GIVES OUT THOUSANDS OF PIECES OF POLLEN

*"Tis better t' make fast freends...
than t' make freends fast!"*

There is sound basis for the
friendly touch of Teacher's...

*"It's the
flavour"*

Made since 1830
by Wm. Teacher &
Sons, Ltd., Glasgow

TEACHER'S
Perfection of Blended SCOTCH WHISKY



86 PROOF

SOLE U. S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY • IMPORTERS SINCE 1794

Time to Retire
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FISK Chicopee Falls, Mass., Division of United States Rubber Company
MAKERS OF THE TIRE WITH THE SAFETY STRIPE TREAD

Hay Fever (continued)



Goldenrod, a much maligned weed, is traditionally blamed for hay fever. Actually its pollen travels very short distance in air, affects only those who get close to flowers.

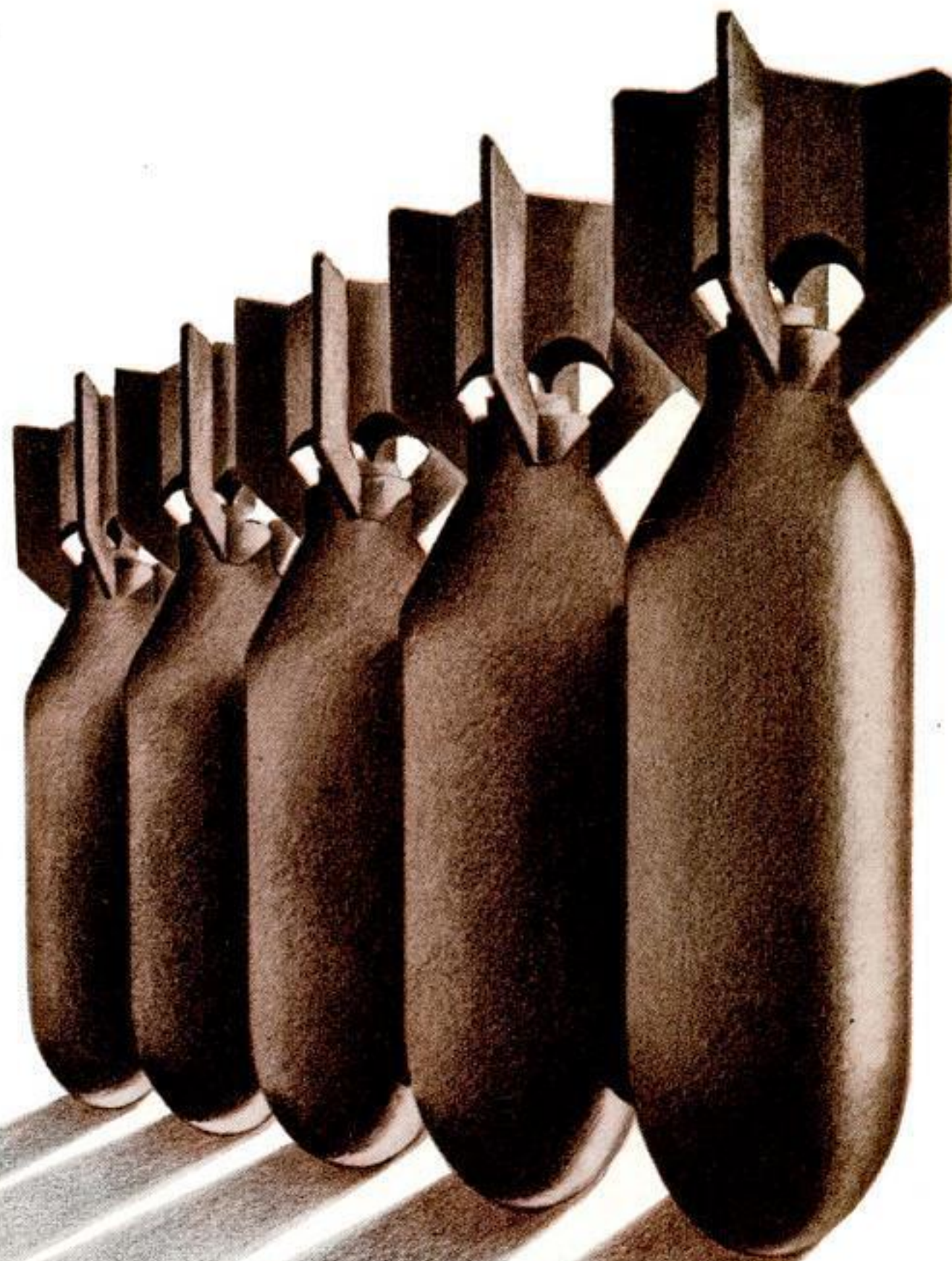


Russian thistle, along with sagebrush and mugwort and wormwood, is the great cause of hay fever in the West. Its pollen is extremely buoyant, floats over long distances.



Fields of thistles are a great nuisance to farmers. Russian thistle, one of the tumbleweeds, was imported from Russia only 50 years ago. It has spread all over the West.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52



GREATER BOMB LOADS FOR WAR

PAY LOADS FOR PEACE



The aviation industry was built on peace. But a man named Schicklgruber changed all that.

Today American aviation is winning the Battle of Bomb Loads, of Fire Power and Performance. And

from these achievements will come both victory and a new aviation industry with new conceptions of speed, of range, of load, of lift.

Pioneers in planning and production, the Men of Northrop build planes for today, planes whose greater bomb loads will help win the war and whose greater pay loads will help win the peace.



NORTHROP AIRCRAFT INC., HAWTHORNE, CALIFORNIA

MEMBER AIRCRAFT WAR PRODUCTION COUNCIL, INC.

ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE..

*The thrilling new beauty
Angelus brings to your lips!*



5 reasons why—

**ANGELUS Used For Years By So Many of New York's
Leading Actresses and Chic Young Women**

ANGELUS Lipstick is famous for its *special* creme base. This is what makes it go on so *heavenly smooth*.

"Stays put" for hours without drying on lips.

Keeps lips velvety soft.

ANGELUS never appears *greasy*.

The House of Louis Philippe has always been famous for its latest up-to-the-minute fashion shades. For devastatingly lovely lips—try the flattering new ANGELUS "Patriot Red". Match with corresponding shades of Angelus Rouge and Face Poudre.

**2 Really Sensational New Beauty Creams
also thriftily priced at 49¢ each**



ANGELUS "All Purpose" Cold Creme: Immaculately cleanses, smooths, softens, helps nature refine pores and acts as superb powder base.

ANGELUS "Dry Skin" Creme (for excessively dry skin with tendency to wrinkle): A Special HOMOGENIZED emollient (not heavy or greasy). Unexcelled to lubricate dry roughened skin and help improve texture.

Louis Philippe

ANGELUS LIPSTICK—ROUGE—FACE POUDRE—CREMES

they never (continued)



War against ragweed is fought by Department of Sanitation workers who cut down weeds, yank them out. A tough plant, ragweed thrives in empty lots, rubble heaps.



Tons of ragweed are carried to incinerators and burned. The wind carries ragweed pollen hundreds of miles so New York will still suffer even though it cleans itself up.

Arnold in the best "take" of the week!



EDWARD ARNOLD'S NO. 1 hobby is making a barbecue sauce so hot you could fry an egg in it and so good you could write a sonnet about it. *That* recipe's a secret, but here's his recipe for quenching thirst: icy, delicious, *invigorating* Canada Dry Ginger Ale!



MR. ARNOLD'S SENSE of humor is famous. But give part of the credit for that broad grin to Canada Dry. Its cool, breezy flavor and invigorating wholesomeness send your spirits bubbling... make you feel refreshed and sparkling with fun.



"EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, while a hot chef has a cold drink," says Mr. Arnold. Delicious with food, Canada Dry is great between meals, too. Won't steal appetites or sleep. Let your family enjoy this "Champagne of Ginger Ales" often. It's good for you!

CANADA DRY

GINGER ALE

IT'S INVIGORATING!

P.S. Buy the large size for economy—and to conserve bottle caps





On a rose damask sofa, the two merry princesses together leaf through a picture book. The powder blue of their identical wool suits is close to the color of the Royal Air Force uniform.



His Majesty the King, looking fitter than ever, wears the dark-blue uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet at his glass-topped walnut desk with the dazzling red telephone at his elbow.

KING'S FAMILY

House of Windsor poses in color

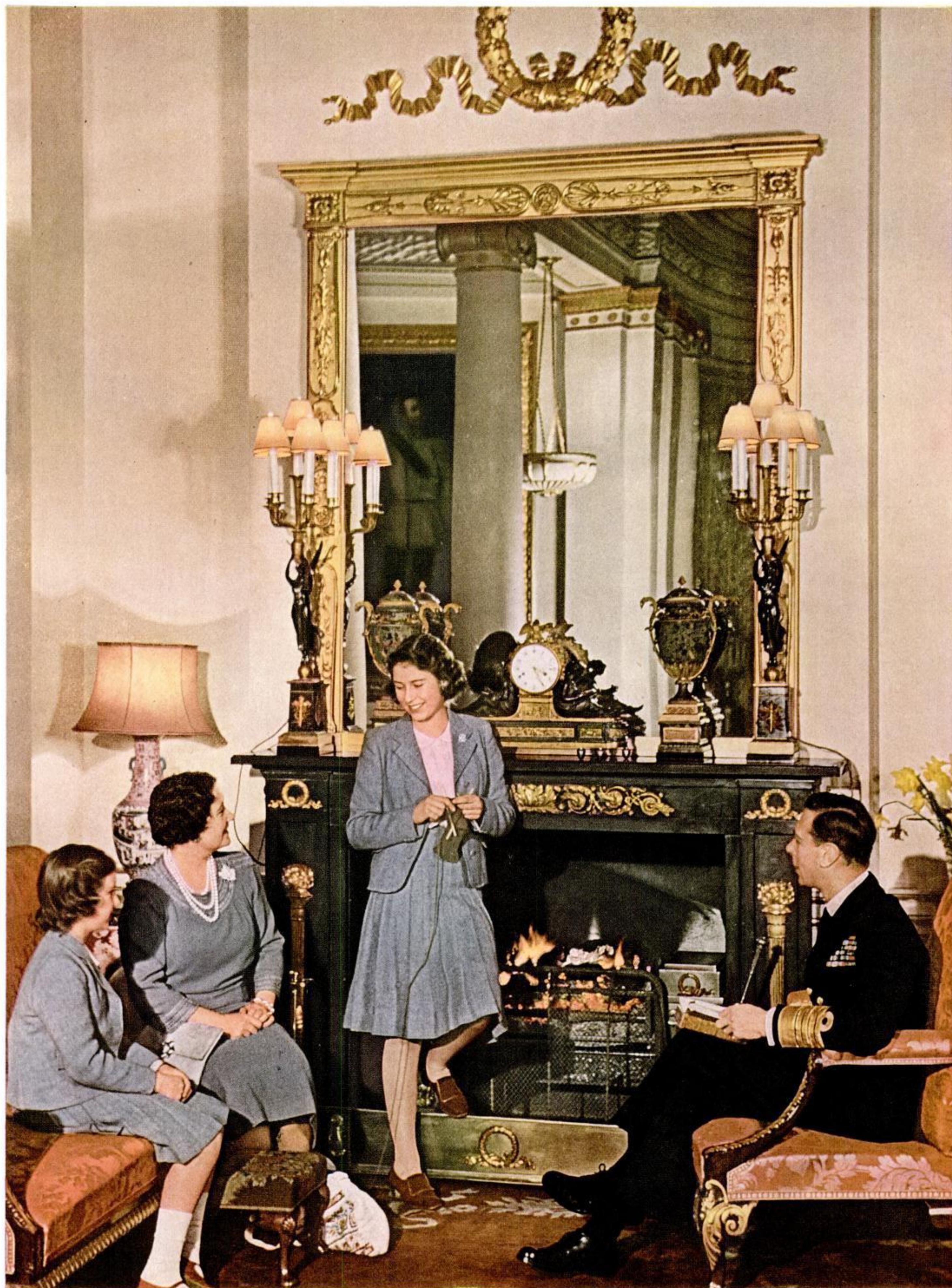
War and revolution may overthrow many long-accustomed things but surely not the attractive family who stand at the head of the British family system. On these pages are the newest pictures taken of the senior branch of England's Royal Family, in color. Here they are seen reading, knitting and talking in the Bowl

Room of Buckingham Palace, as agreeable a family of thoroughly nice people as can be found anywhere in the world. The King and Queen are much prouder of their two princesses than of anything else they have ever done. The girl who will normally be the next nominal ruler of the British Empire is growing up.



Margaret Rose and Elizabeth, now aged 12 and 16, have two of the most delightful smiles in England. Elizabeth, who was a fairly unimportant little girl until her Uncle Edward abdicated

and made her heir apparent, looks a great deal like youthful pictures of her grandmother, Queen Mother Mary. For that reason her late grandfather, George V, made her his favorite.



The whole family, who carry the blood and tradition of William the Conqueror, Richard Plantagenet, Edward III, Henry VIII, Queen Elizabeth and the Georges of Hanover, con-

fer over the knitting of regulation olive drab, beside a vase of yellow daffodils. Queen Elizabeth also runs to an off shade of Air Force gray-blue, apparently the family's favorite color.

"YOU'RE FIRED, TOUGHNESS"

SAY THE 5 CROWNS

Seagram takes TOUGHNESS, the traitor,
And blows him from here to Decatur—
And so the demand,
For our FINER "5" brand,
Gets *greater*—and *greater*—and *greater*!

So if you would like to secure,
A whiskey with taste that's mature,
A blend that has lightness,
Has richness—politeness,
Say Seagram's—and always be sure!



THE FINER
Seagram's 5 Crown

Seagram keeps the
TOUGHNESS OUT
... blends extra
PLEASURE IN

SEAGRAM'S 5 CROWN BLENDED WHISKEY. 86.8 PROOF. 72½% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS.

SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CORP., N. Y.



BURNU'S FRIENDS CLAIM SHE IS FULL OF "INNER CONSERVATISM," WHICH MAY ACCOUNT FOR THIS TRADITIONAL POSE ON A BED, AND HER TRADITIONAL BLACK LACE NIGHTGOWN



BURNU SMILES TO SHOW SHE IS WORTHY OF HER FATHER'S NAME WHICH MEANS LAUGHING WATER

VENEZUELAN VOLCANO

Fiery Burnu Acquanetta flares up in harem

Burnu Acquanetta, as she calls herself, began her Hollywood career a few weeks ago as a rank-and-file harem girl in Walter Wanger's new movie, *The Arabian Nights*. For her explosive, inflammatory beauty she was soon promoted to one of the leading harem lights. Now she is in line for further fireworks, having just been chosen to play the second feminine lead with Charles Boyer in his new movie, *Flesh and Fantasy*.

Burnu's origins are veiled in mystery. A year ago in New York she read some newspaper stories about Pan-American relations. So she decided to pose as a Venezuelan, and went to live with a Spanish family on the edge of Harlem to pick up the proper accent. When she felt strong enough to walk alone in Spanish, Burnu got a job as a model and made friends with wealthy South Americans who accepted her as a fellow Latin. When they talked Spanish to her, Burnu said, "My English, eet ees so bad, I need to practice—let us not talk Spanish." This ruse proved so successful that she decided to strengthen her position by going to Mexico, and then on to Venezuela to obtain citizenship.

On the train Burnu met a press agent. He gallantly got her a job in Wanger's movie harem, and called her the "Venezuelan Volcano." The volcano blew up, however, when Burnu was unable to produce any identification for the Screen Actors Guild, finally insisted her parents were Arapaho Indians from Ozone, Wyo. where she says she was born in 1921. Since then she has lived a pretty nomadic existence as a children's nurse and waitress. After seeing her dance and swim, Hollywood has decided, in any case, Burnu's future is more important than her past.



◀ If you've spent a long evening like this...

and your mouth feels dry as this... ➡



◀ TRY THIS

➡ EVERYBODY'S BREATH offends sometimes after eating, drinking, or smoking. Let LIFE SAVERS save yours.



Choice of 12 delicious mint and fruit flavors. Sold everywhere.

"Venezuelan Volcano" (continued)



In best Indian style, Burnu Acquanetta paddles a canoe to show her Indian origin. Her Indian parents, she says, both died of influenza in Wyoming when she was 3.



Aquatic Acquanetta loves water, both to ride on and swim in. Here in Hollywood she takes a dip in a studio pool on Universal's fancy outdoor set for *The Arabian Nights*.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 60

Tips for better pictures

Ask *Ansco*

WE'VE OFTEN NOTICED how many people take "just average" pictures when really good pictures are easy to get with almost any camera.

They're easy to get—provided you're armed with a few simple facts. It's our job to give you those facts. The first is that we really believe you can get the best pictures on Agfa Ansco Films. Every roll is guaranteed: "*Pictures that satisfy or a new roll free!*"

Now...if you have any photographic questions whatever—send them in to us. We'll answer them by personal letter. Meanwhile, follow this series of informative advertisements for general photographic information. We hope to give you practical information on how to avoid mistakes which are both disappointing and a waste of good film. (Address your letters to Agfa Ansco Information, Binghamton, N. Y.)



1. WRONG: This picture was purposely under-exposed to show what happens when too little light reaches the film. Whenever you see a dark picture like this one, you can be fairly sure that it was caused by under-exposure.



2. RIGHT: To avoid under-exposures, you can do one of three things. You can (1) open the camera aperture wider, which was done for this picture, or (2) use a slower shutter speed...if your camera permits those adjustments. Or (3) you can make use of a faster film.



3. WRONG: Here is a perfectly clear picture of a house—but not of the principal subjects. The girls are out of focus. Has this ever happened to you? Have you any fuzzy folks in your album? Do you know what causes out-of-focus pictures? They are really easy to avoid.



4. RIGHT: The girls are in focus and the farmhouse is hazy because the camera focus was *correctly adjusted*. See if your camera has a gadget for this. If you have one, be sure to use it. If there isn't any adjustment, don't take pictures of anything closer than ten feet. They'll probably be out of focus in the foreground.



5. WRONG: If you move your camera when you snap your picture, you get this effect. Last year a large number of people sent us pictures with this mistake. We mailed every one of them a new roll of Agfa Ansco Film although, of course, the film was in no way at fault.



6. RIGHT: Here's the same picture, but the camera was held firmly. Hold your breath the instant you snap the shutter! If you have to use a shutter speed less than 1/25 of a second—put your camera on a tripod or some other firm support. Always do so on Time exposures.

Agfa Ansco

BINGHAMTON, NEW YORK

FIRST WITH THE FINEST FILMS

A Century of Service
to American Photography



Unusual Photographic Facts

A snapshot like this recently helped in a Commando raid because it revealed an area on which the Commandos had only incomplete information. Your own Government wants any pictures you may have taken in foreign countries. Send prints with a description of the place to: U. S. Signal Corps, War Department, Munitions Building, Washington, District of Columbia.

ALL SMOKERS INHALE—

**BUT YOUR THROAT
NEEDN'T KNOW IT!**

The thing to think about is—*what cigarette* you smoke . . . and inhale.

Look at the *difference* below. It was found and reported by eminent doctors who com-
pared the leading favorite cigarettes:

**SMOKE OF THE FOUR OTHER LEADING
POPULAR BRANDS AVERAGED MORE
THAN THREE TIMES AS IRRITATING—AND
THEIR IRRITATION LASTED MORE THAN
FIVE TIMES AS LONG—AS THE STRIKINGLY
CONTRASTED PHILIP MORRIS!**

No finer tobaccos grow than those in PHILIP MORRIS. *But—in addition—*PHILIP MORRIS give you this exclusive, *proved protection!* No worry about throat irritation — even when you inhale.



**REAL PROTECTION
ADDED TO
FINER PLEASURE!**

CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

America's Finest Cigarette

"Venezuelan Volcano" (continued)



In best Mexican style, Burnu poses in one of her many Mexican costumes in front of a phony Aztec temple used for an old Lon Chaney horror picture on Universal lot.



As a harem houri in *The Arabian Nights*, Burnu strikes this well-known pose signifying oriental seductiveness as practiced by Cleopatra, Fatima and Little Egypt.



Charlotte Hernandez (right), BATES College Board Member, double checks her Barnard survey findings at Vassar.

CAMPUS ROOMS MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

As much a campus must as textbooks are BATES Bedspreads with Matching Draperies. So say 3,721 college students quizzed by twelve cream-of-the-crop undergraduates. *Findings:* 3 out of 4 rooms visited had woven, toss-on type spreads . . . and 77% of these were BATES!

1942 campus attitude in brief: "Sure, we're going to stay in school. Study as hard as we can . . . learn as quickly as we can . . . and get going. We'll buy only the things we *know* are right. Studying longer hours, even through vacations, cheerful rooms are more important than ever. BATES Bedspreads with match-

ing draperies are "college requirements." Good looking . . . rugged . . . and *right!* Sit on them. Study on them. They're wrinkleproof. Reversible. Lint-free. Easy-to-laundry . . . College laundries turn "*thumbs up*" on BATES . . . thumbs down on fitted and tufted types. See the 10 BATES patterns voted tops by 3,721 college students from coast-to-coast . . . featured at leading department stores *this week!* Single or double size spreads \$3.95 to \$6.95. Draperies per pair, slightly higher than matching spread.

BATES FABRICS, INC., 80 WORTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY



ALL-AMERICANS BOB WESTFALL, BILL DUDLEY AND "CHUB" PEABODY, MEMBERS OF BATES FAMED COLLEGE BOARD, PLAN TOP-NOTCH DORMITORY ROOM

Teammates at New Orleans' East-West football deadlock, these three unanimous All-Americans find themselves teamed up again when each is selected by BATES for its famed College Board. Bill Dudley (upper deck), was Virginia's captain at 19; "Chub" Peabody (at desk), Harvard student councilman, last year's finest guard,

is now an Ensign in the Navy; Michigan's great fullback, Bob Westfall (in foreground), now Cadet Westfall of Michigan's colorful Wolverine Squadron. These three College Board Members built their idea of a top-notch room around BATES "*Homespun*" Bedspread with Matching Draperies . . . voted first in coast-to-coast campus poll.

Stanford finds first-aid for rooms in BATES "*Homespun*,"

Vassar gives top vote to BATES "*Painted Desert*."

Yale's high-favorite is BATES rancho-inspired "*Corral*."



Bates
BEDSPREADS WITH MATCHING DRAPERIES

FIRST IN QUALITY • FIRST IN REPUTATION • FIRST IN POPULARITY *



OLD GRAND-DAD

Head of the Bourbon Family

THERE'S a fragrance to Old Grand-Dad as tantalizing as a rare perfume, and a taste as gentle as Indian summer. Here indeed is liquid delight, which men have held so high in affection that this venerable whiskey has come by the title, Head of the Bourbon Family.

One taste will tell you how well that title is deserved.

* AMONG
BOTTLED IN BOND
KENTUCKY
STRAIGHT BOURBON
WHISKIES



ONE TASTE WILL TELL YOU WHY

Copyright 1942, National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y.

THE FIRST BLOW

Nazi radio station in Greenland
is discovered and destroyed by
Coast Guard in the fall of 1941

The first American action in this war occurred on Sept. 14, 1941 when the Coast Guard cutter *Northland*, on routine patrol, destroyed a German-controlled radio station on the shores of a small bay in northeast Greenland. A few days before this, the destroyer *Greer* had depth-charged an attacking submarine in northern waters but the Navy did not claim its destruction. Thus the burning of the station, which was almost ready to begin sending valuable weather information to German ports and submarines, was the first blow struck by our armed forces.

The waters around Greenland had been patrolled since the signing of a pact with the Danish Minister

to the U.S. in April 1941. The island, which has the largest ice area in the northern world, was declared a part of our hemisphere security zone and Germans were warned to keep out. Investigating persistent reports that the warning was being disregarded, the *Northland* stopped a small Norwegian steamer and found she was servicing a radio station in one of the small rocky fjords on the Greenland coast. After taking the ship in custody, dismantling the station, impounding its Gestapo chief and some equipment for examination in Boston, the captain of the cutter took these photographs of the rest of the Nazi equipment going up in crackling orange flame and black smoke.



SHIMMERING REFLECTION IS THROWN ON BLUE WATERS OF THE BAY, AS NAZI EQUIPMENT AND SUPPLIES BURN IN A BLAZING PYRE ON THE SHORES OF NORTHEAST GREENLAND

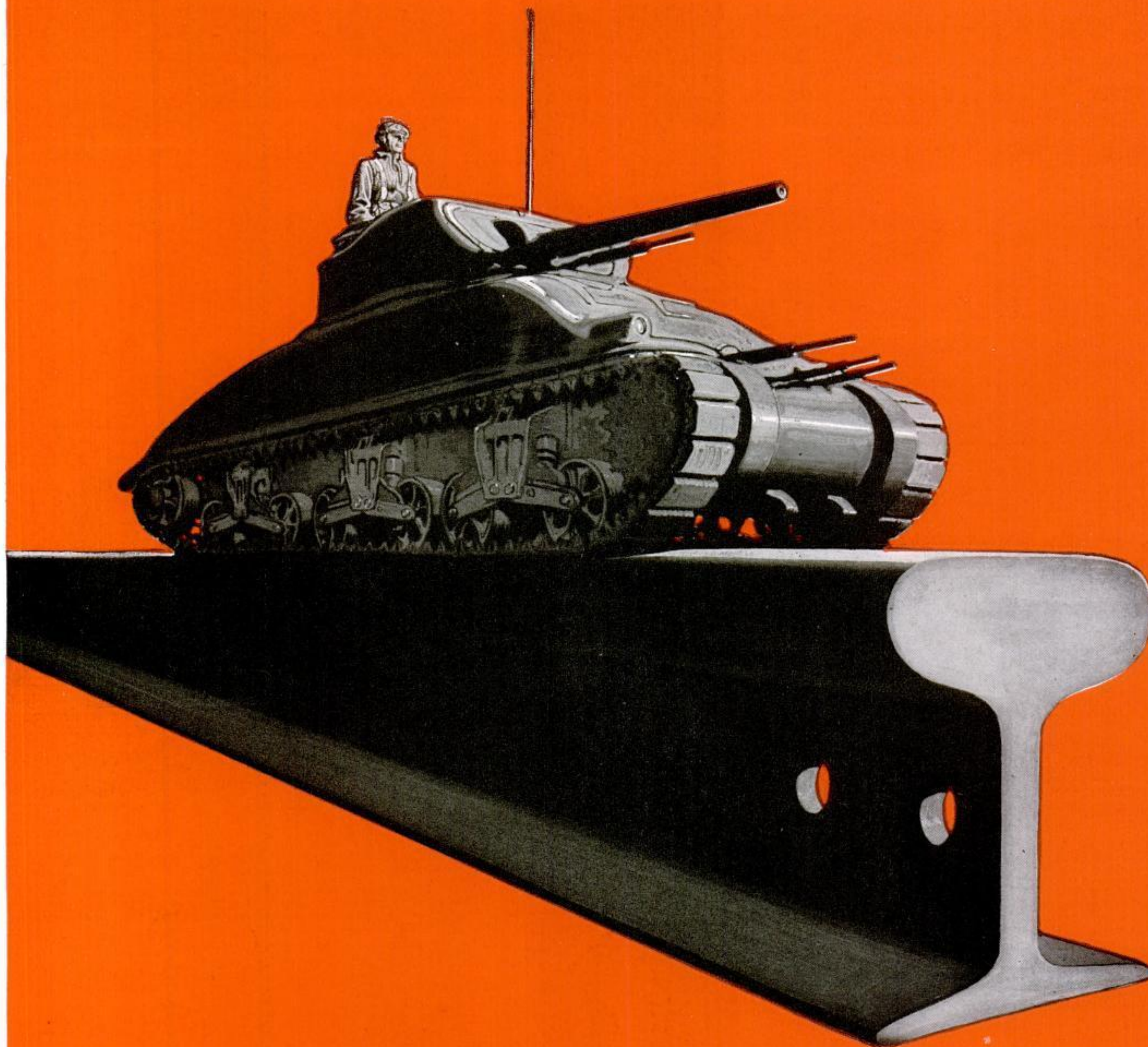


VIEW FROM SHORE SHOWS BLACK COLUMN OF SMOKE HIDING STERN OF THE CUTTER



"NORTHLAND" RIDES AT ANCHOR. PLANE ON THE STERN IS USED FOR INLAND SCOUTING

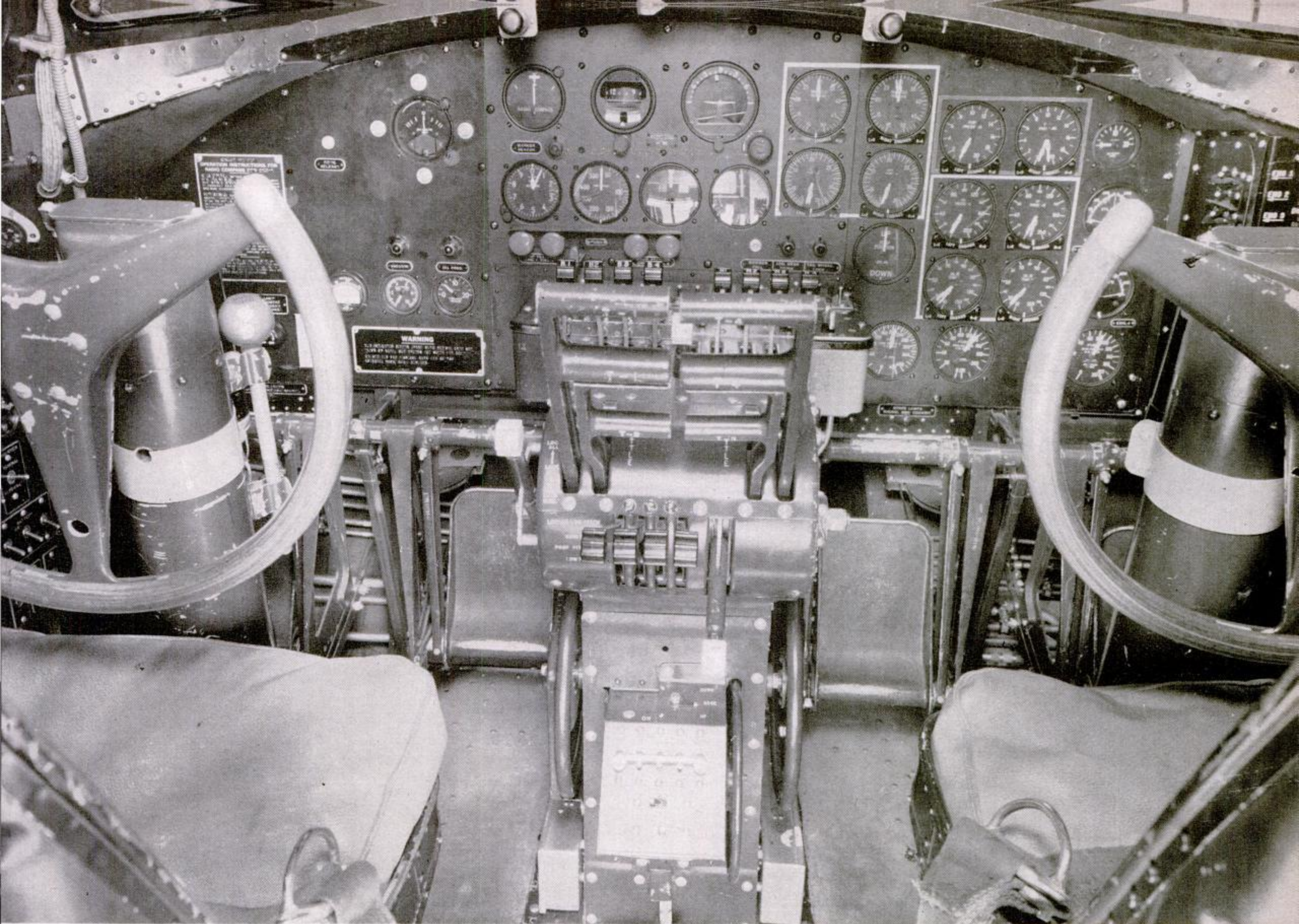
Y O U R W A R B O N D S H E L P E D T O B U I L D T H I S T A N K



For one hundred years, suppliers of MOBILE POWER for American railroads, the world's greatest transportation system. Now, also suppliers of MOBILE POWER for the world's greatest mobile army. A century of engineering and production "know-how"...helping to turn the tide of mechanized warfare.

AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE
A NATIONAL ARSENAL OF MOBILE POWER

T A N K S • G U N C A R R I A G E S • A R M Y A N D N A V Y O R D N A N C E • S T E A M - L I N E R S A N D D I E S E L - L I N E R S



FLYING FORTRESS INSTRUMENT BOARD: FLIGHT INSTRUMENT DIALS IN MIDDLE PANEL, ENGINE DIALS AT RIGHT. CENTER ARE THROTTLE HANDLES, ONE FOR EACH OF FOUR ENGINES

COCKPIT CONVERSATION

Pilot and copilot check on everything before taking on the complicated job of flying a four-engine bomber

Every day now, at some U. S. Army Air Force School, some training pilot is learning how to handle a four-engine bomber. He climbs into the big plane, crowds into the left-hand cockpit seat and there is confronted by the big and complicated instrument board shown above. Under his hands are bunches of buttons and levers. At his side sits a copilot. By manipulating the levers, pushing the switches and watching the instrument dials, he learns the complex job of piloting a Flying Fortress. Ready to take off, he checks with the copilot and this is the conversation that always follows:

"Check list," says the pilot. His copilot fishes out a printed form from a briefcase.
 "Gear switch?" asks the copilot.
 "Neutral," replies the pilot.
 "Fuel-transfer valves and pump?"
 "Off."
 "Hydraulic pressure?"
 "Okay."
 "Hydraulic selector is normal. Intercoolers are cold. Hand primer is off. Parking brake is on. Gyros?"
 "Uncaged."
 "Cowl flaps are open right."
 "Open left."

"Now locked. Fuel shut-off switches?"
 "On."
 "Booster pumps?"
 "On."
 "Superchargers?"
 "Off."
 "Throttles?"
 "Closed."
 "Propellers?"
 "High R.P.M."
 "Flight controls?"
 "Unlocked, checked."
 "Clear in front?"
 "Okay left."
 "Okay right," adds the copilot. "Master switch?"
 "On."
 "Ignition switches?"
 "On."
 "Battery switches?"
 "On."
 "Generator switches?"
 "Off."
 "Inverter?"
 "On, alternate checked."
 "Fuel quantity?"
 "Sufficient."
 "Fire extinguisher okay. Selector No. 1 engine on."
 The pilot starts No. 1 engine. It protests, coughs, catches.

"Oil pressure No. 1?"
 "Coming up."
 They repeat starting procedure on engines No. 2, 3 and 4.
 "Hydraulic valve normal," singsongs copilot. "Intercoolers, cold. Booster pumps?"
 "On."
 "Cowl flaps open right."
 "Open left."
 "Locked. Propellers?"
 "High R.P.M."
 "Battery switches?"
 "On."
 "Radio on. Mixture controls?"
 "Automatic rich."
 "Wing flaps, checked. Hydraulic pressure?"
 "Okay."
 "Trim tabs?"
 "Set for take-off."
 "Altimeter?"
 "Set."
 "Crew aboard?" yells the pilot back through the cavern of the bomber's interior.
 "Aboard, sir" responds the crew chief. The pilot presses a microphone to his mouth, checks with the control tower, receives permission to taxi out to the runway.

"Wheel chocks out right," says the copilot.
 "Out left."
 "Tail wheel unlocked. Brakes, standing by."
 Clumsily, hesitantly, the bomber picks its way among planes on either side out to the border of the take-off runway.
 "Brakes locked," drones the copilot.
 "Magnetos?"
 "Checked."
 "Superchargers?"
 "Set."
 "Engines?"
 "Run up."
 "Flight controls?"
 "Unlocked and free."
 The pilot again checks with the control tower, receives permission to take off.
 "Brakes?"
 "Unlocked."
 The plane creeps out on the runway, wheels into the wind.
 "Tail wheel locked," says the copilot.
 "Generators?"
 "On."
 Pilot grasps control wheel firmly with his left hand, four throttles with his right. Now—and only now—he is ready to lift the Flying Fortress into the air.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY

Secret Service pictures show how to distinguish it from good money

Like guns and butter and propaganda, counterfeit money is an instrument of war. During the Russo-Japanese War, the Japs set up a \$100,000 plant in Kobe for counterfeiting Chinese money. With this money, they bought more than \$80,000,000 worth of war material and caused panic on Asiatic financial exchanges. Today counterfeit U. S. notes are appearing on Europe's black bourse.

The Treasury Department considers it possible that sometime soon Germany and Japan may try to panic this country by passing out great quantities of counterfeit money. To help prevent panic, LIFE has cooperated with the U. S. Secret Service in reproducing the pictures here. They show how to distinguish good money from bad. *They may not be reproduced in whole or in part without special authority of the Treasury Department.* When studying these notes, LIFE readers are advised to take good \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills from their pockets and compare them with the counterfeits.

The thing to remember about counterfeit money is that workmanship is never as good as in real money. The paper is never of as high quality because the U. S. Secret Service guards all stocks of money paper. For counterfeiting, red and blue silk threads often are inked in. Serial numbers are poorly printed and uneven, the seals are blurred and the borders smudgy. The portraits especially betray the counterfeit. When not genuine, the portrait lines are broken and blurred and the eyes are almost always dull.



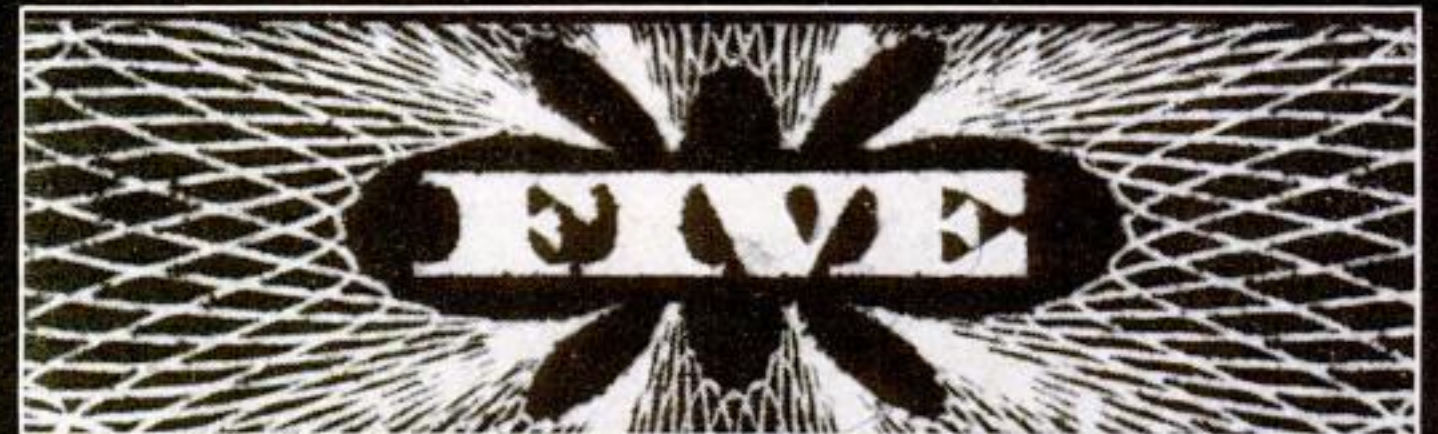
FRANK WILSON IS CHIEF OF TREASURY'S FAMED SECRET SERVICE WHICH HAS REDUCED COUNTERFEIT NOTE LOSS 93%

THIS IS COUNTERFEIT

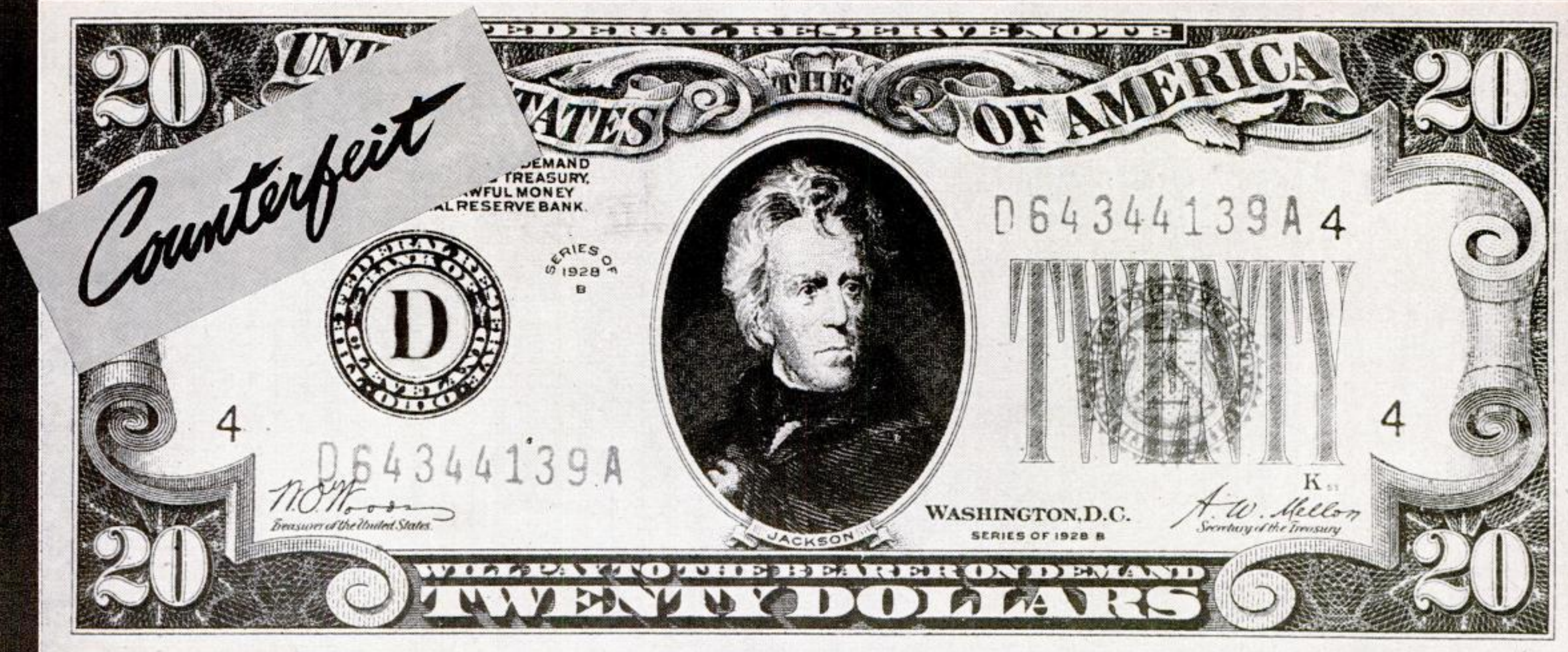


Blowup of numeral and portrait of a counterfeit bill shows irregular, coarse lines. The portrait is broken and made with heavy lines. The background of squares is filled in and usually smudgy.

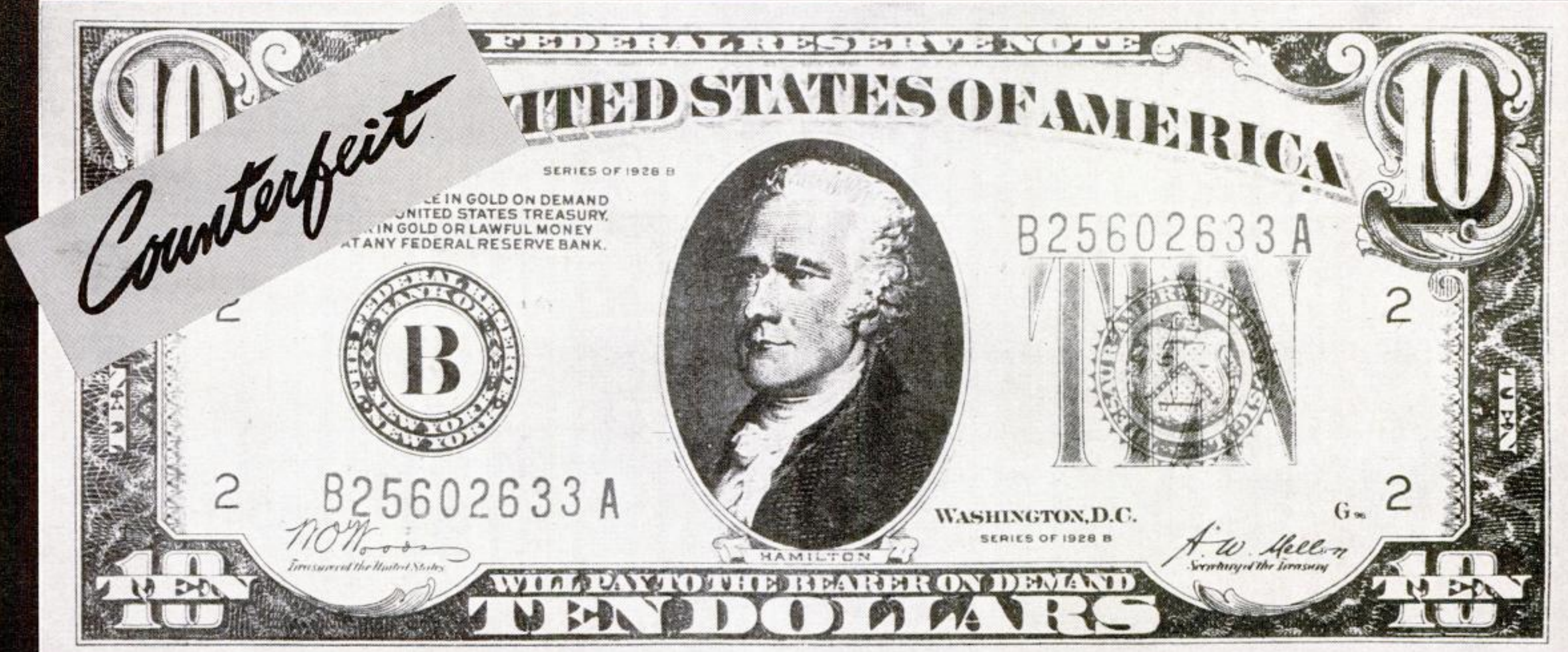
THIS IS GENUINE



Blowup of numeral and portrait of good bill shows regular lines and fine lacework border. Squares in portrait background are clear and firm. For reason good bills are more beautiful, see page 68.



IN THIS COUNTERFEIT BILL, THE SERIAL NUMBERS ARE POORLY PRINTED AND SMUDGY. THE POINTS OF TREASURY SEAL AT RIGHT ARE IRREGULAR. PORTRAIT OVAL IS TOO BLACK

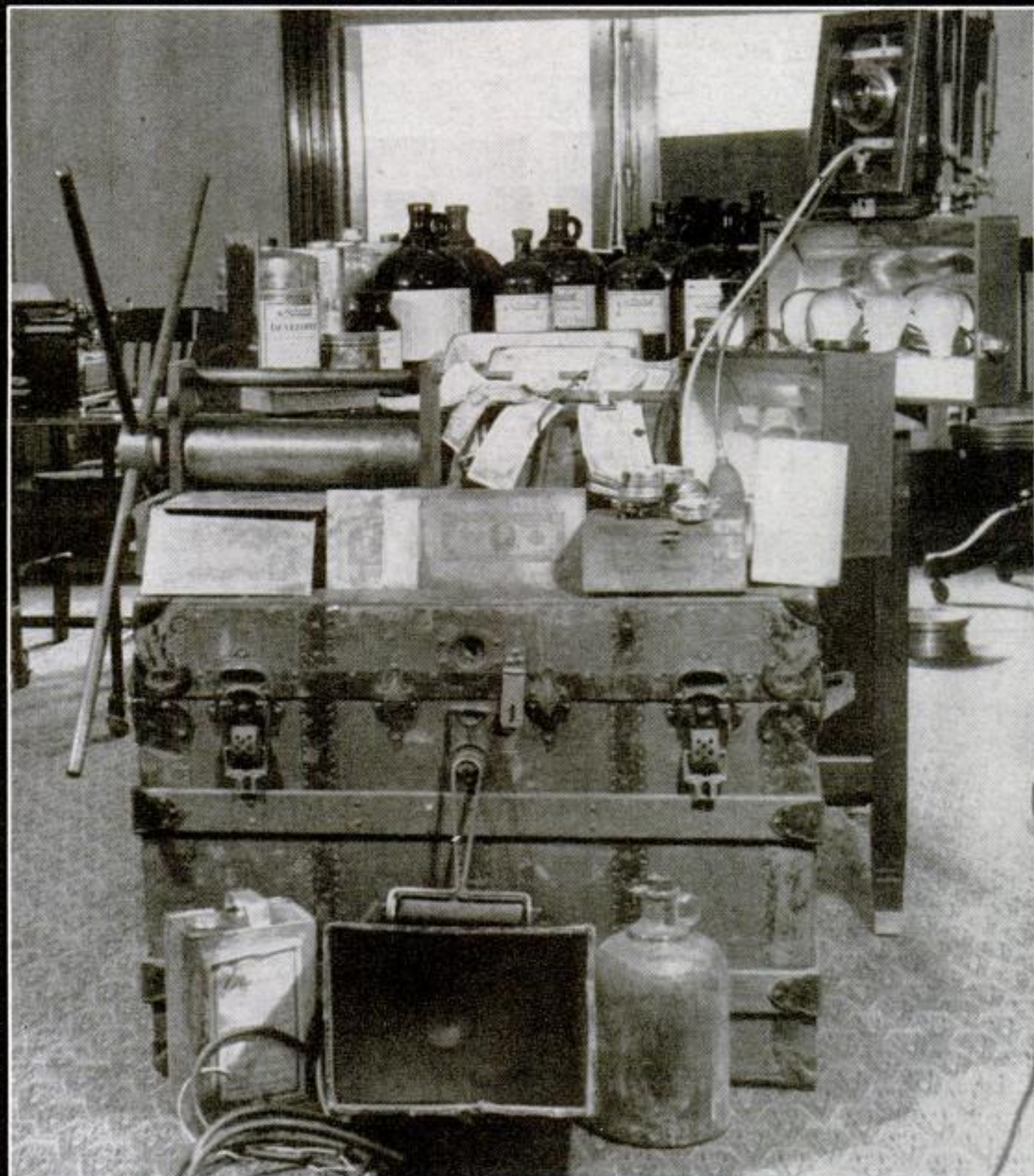


SLASH ON EYEBROW OF HAMILTON WOULD NEVER BE FOUND ON GENUINE BILL. BORDERS AND WORDS ARE IRREGULAR AND BADLY PRINTED. ONE EYE IS TOO DARK, OTHER TOO LIGHT

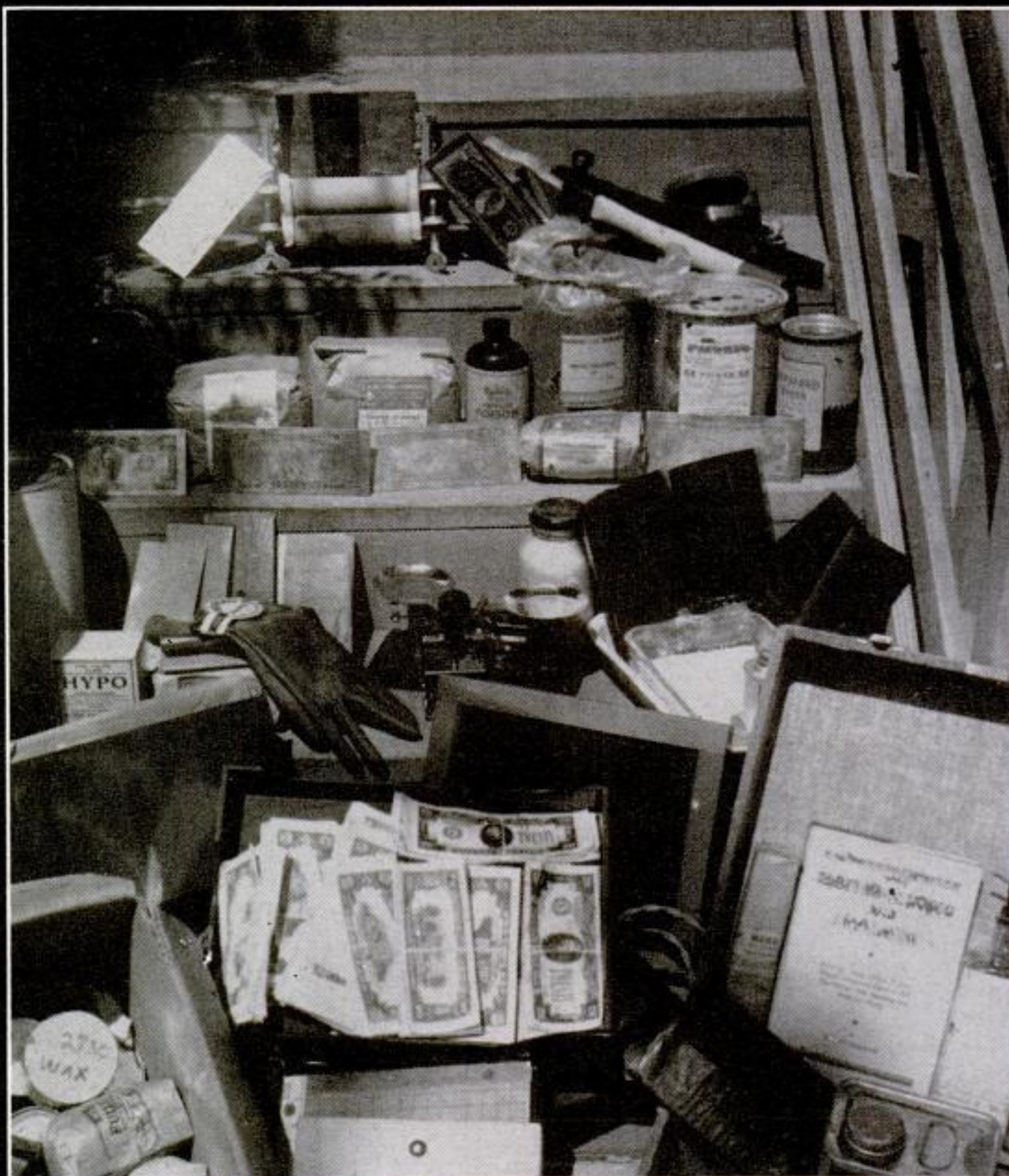


EXPRESSION IN LINCOLN'S EYES IS NOT LIFELIKE AND THE HEAD FADES INTO BACKGROUND TOO MUCH. INSIDE OF SEAL IS SMUDGY AND IRREGULAR. BORDER WORK IS TOO DARK

COUNTERFEITING EQUIPMENT



Plates, press, notes and materials used by Michael Leo Kozar in 1941 to manufacture counterfeit \$5, \$10 and \$20 notes are spread out in the Cleveland office of the U. S. Secret Service.



Counterfeiting plant seized by Mexican police and U. S. Secret Service in Tia Juana on May 14 shows heterogeneous equipment required to make bogus money. Note small press on upper step.

U. S. TREASURY'S MACHINERY FOR PRINTING MONEY IS ELABORATE AND EXPENSIVE

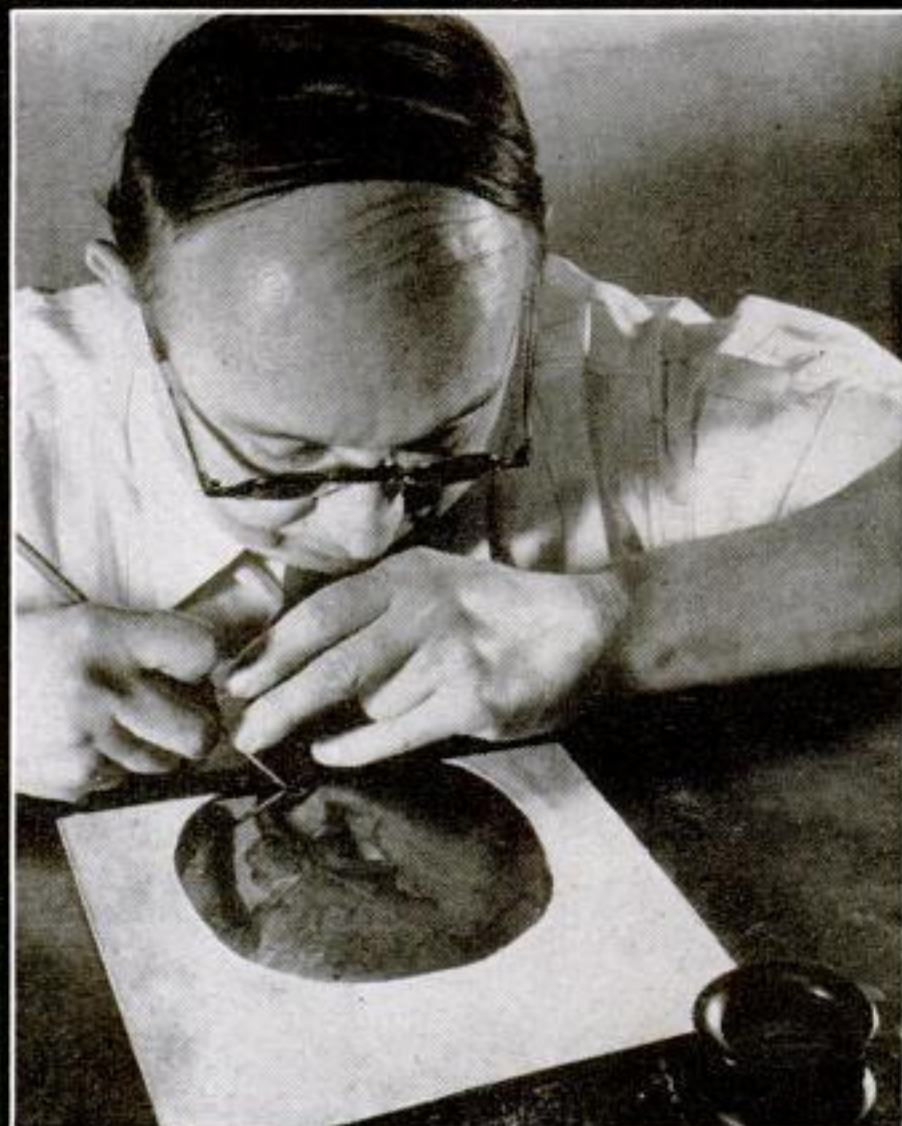
These pictures show why the workmanship of counterfeit money is never as good as that of real money. Most counterfeits are printed on cheap, small presses like those above. Real U. S. money is processed on machines like the one at right, which costs \$50,000. No counterfeiter could hope to own one like it. Even if a foreign government with plenty of money should build

such a machine, it still could not duplicate U. S. money. Reason for this is that all our money is hand engraved and no engraver can ever duplicate 100% the work done by any other engraver. Once his design is finished, he can never again duplicate it himself.

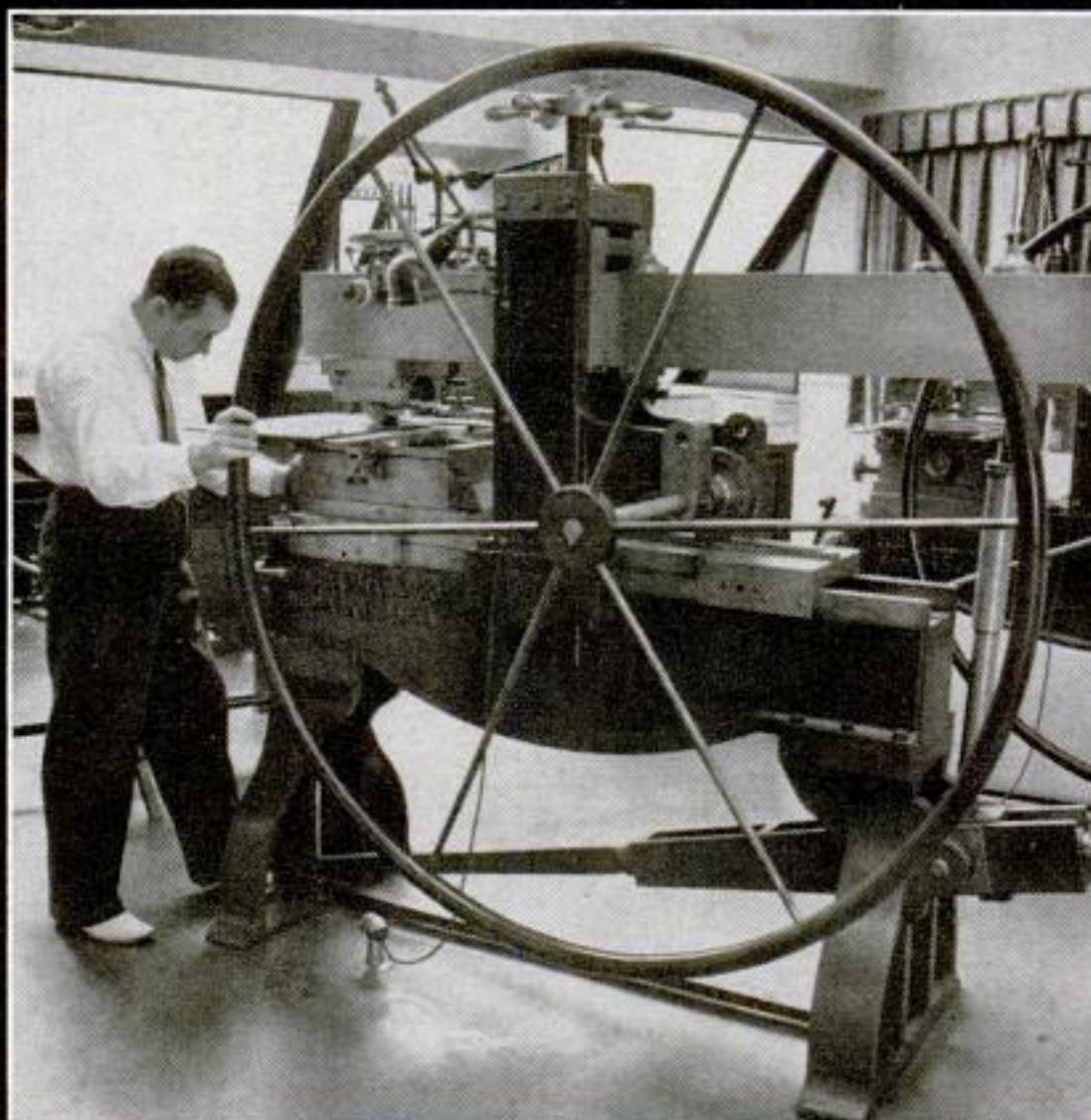
But Germany or Japan with their skilled workers might think that they could counterfeit our money well

enough to confuse shopkeepers and even bank tellers. Chief Wilson doesn't think they can, although he admits it may be tried. But he is confident that the "Crime Prevention Through Education" program the Secret Service has waged since 1937 is a most effective weapon. No counterfeits used by Axis powers to date are clever enough to defraud an American who knows his money.

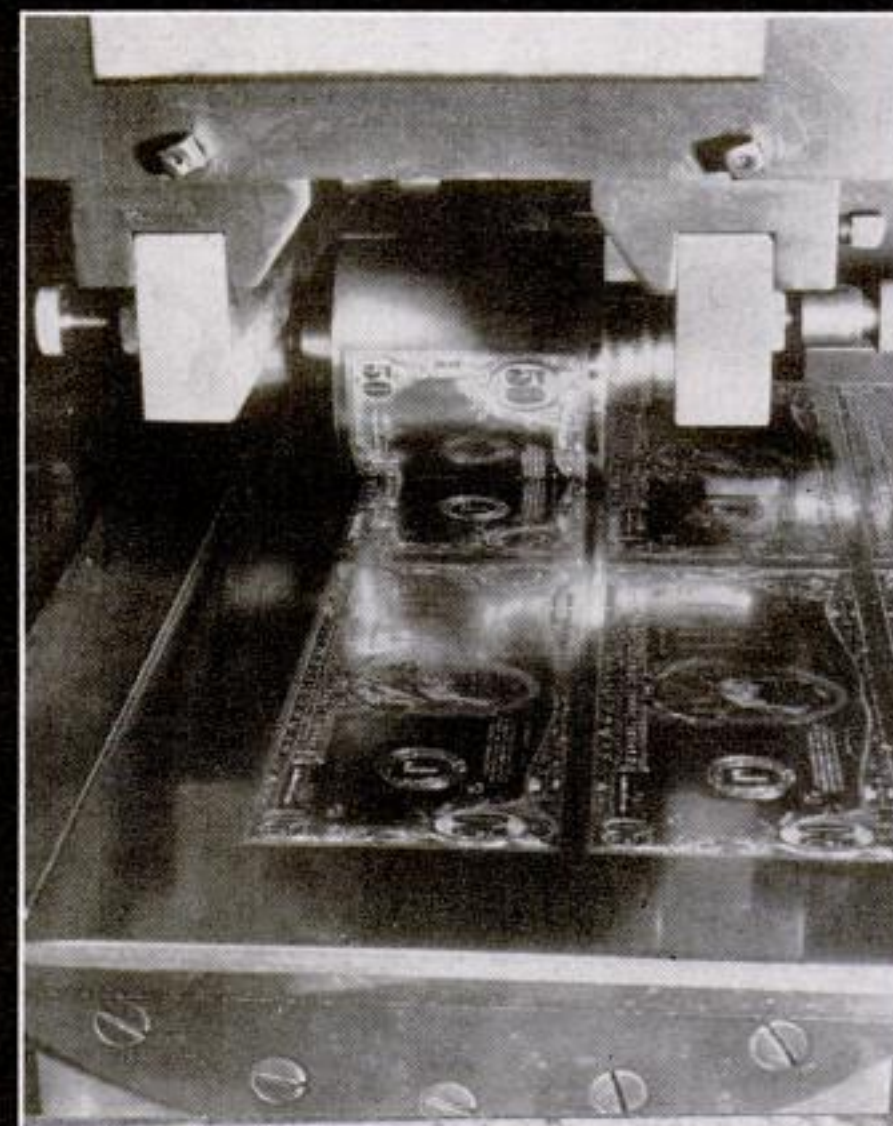
U. S. TREASURY'S EQUIPMENT



Foreman of picture engravers is Carl Arlt, engraver for 39 years. Working by hand, he takes two months for a design.



Transfer press is used to transfer the engraver's portrait to the master plate. The portrait is assembled on the steel master die and



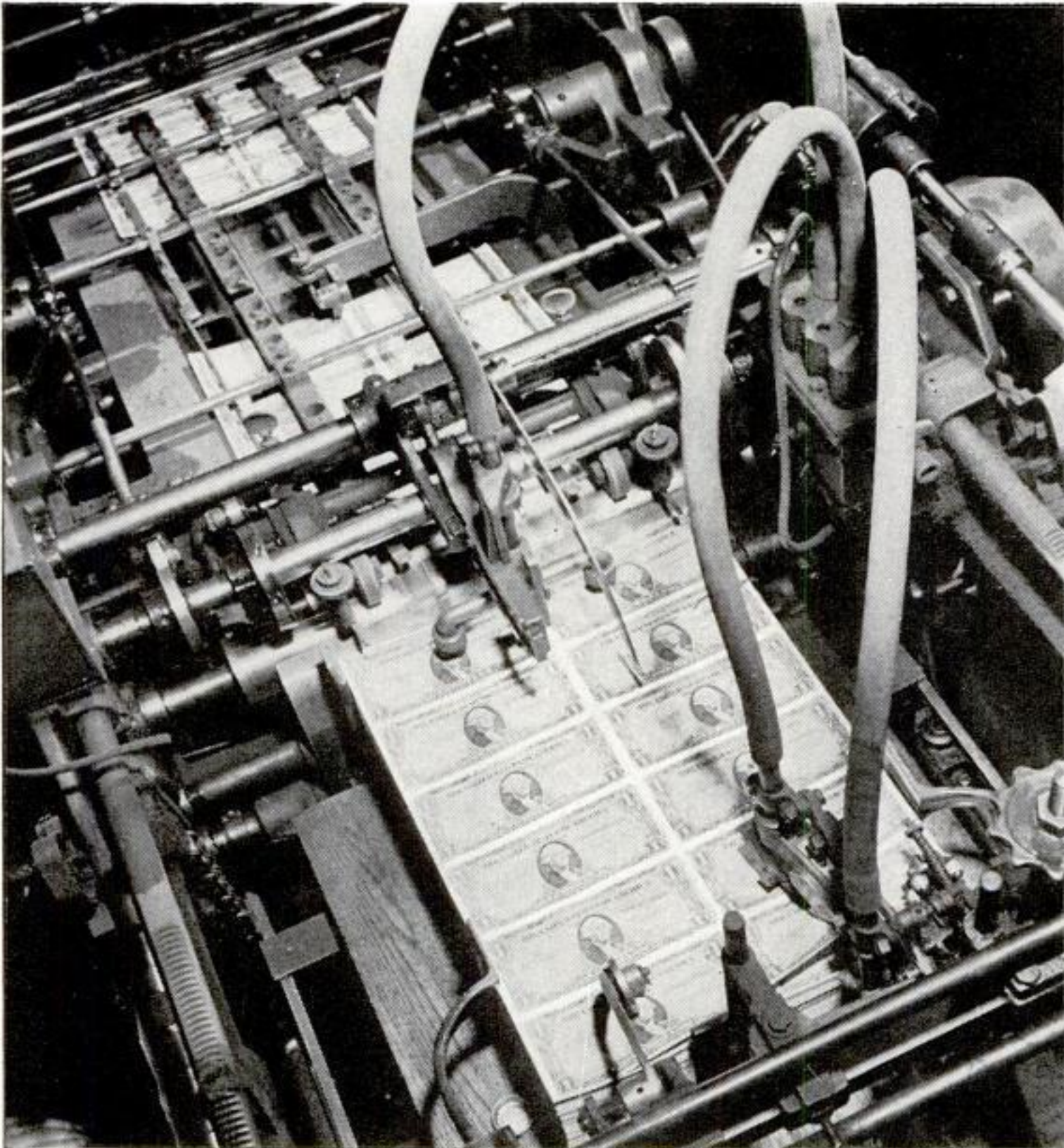
then (right) the master die is rolled with tremendous pressure into the master plate, where an indentation of the note is made.



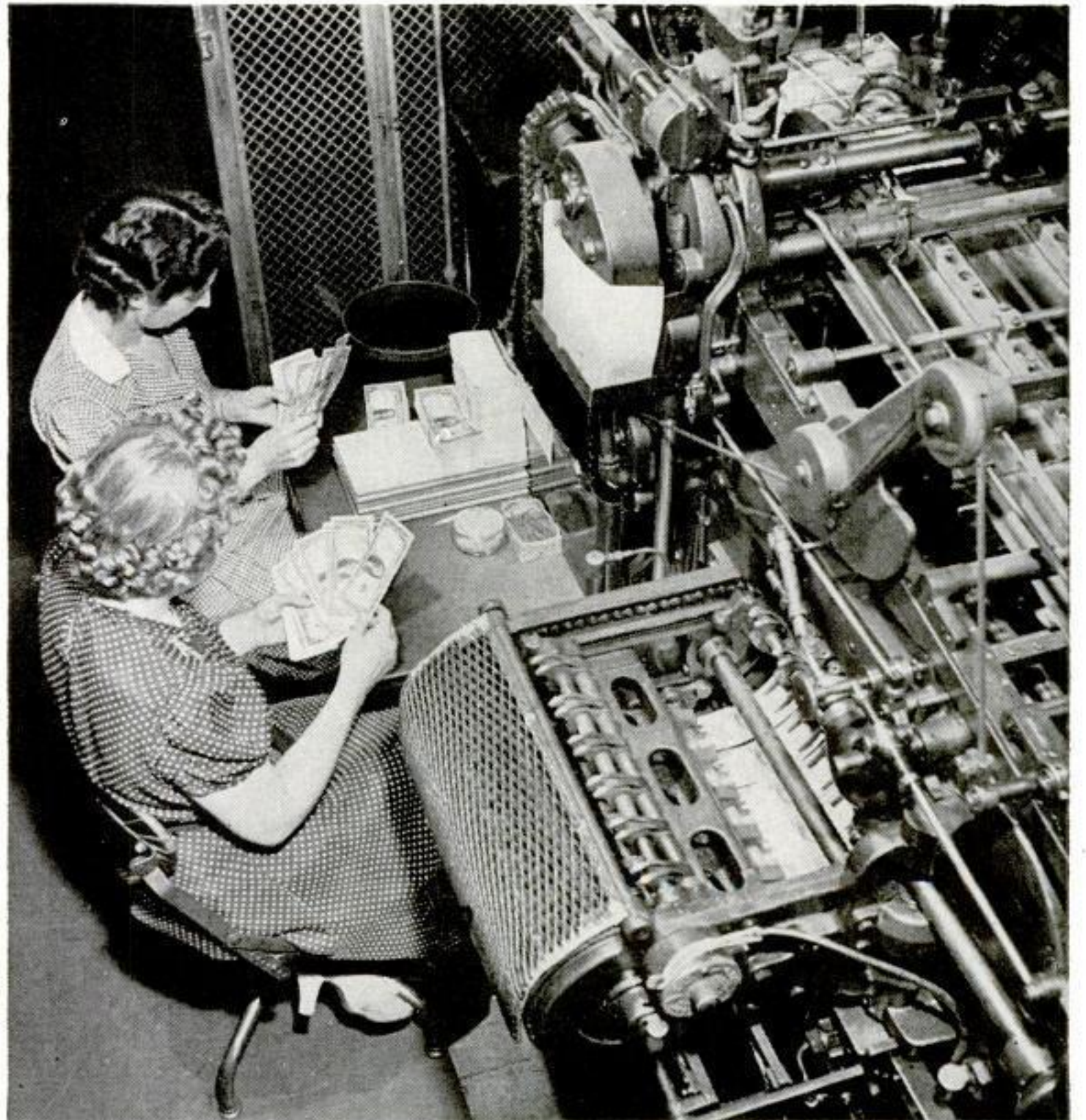
Geometric lathe makes fine patterns and scrolls. A diamond cutting point remains stationary while gears move bed forward and backward. Gears simultaneously move pattern-making wheel.



Flat-bed press prints notes. Plate goes through inked rolls, then after moving through roll of absorbent paper it is wiped by hand, removing excess ink, and finally prints sheet of twelve notes.



The numbering machines, owned only by the Government, cost \$50,000 and took a year to build. They number, seal, sign, cut printed notes and deliver them in stacks on both sides of machine.



Girls inspect completed notes after they come from the numbering machine. Stacks run in numerical sequence. Every one of the notes is inspected regularly during each stage of its manufacture.

How's your "Pep Appeal"?

—by Siegal



Auntie A: Sh! Take a look at Junior. It's shocking! He's become a he-wallflower!

Auntie B: A little job for us, Sister! Come on, let's go.



Auntie A: And now, my fine young relative, you're convicted of not having enough pep appeal. No oomph, you know. No zip-zip!

Auntie B: And you're sentenced to eating right and getting all your vitamins! You can't have pep without vitamins, you know. And right here's where we make a start toward getting them. Come on to the kitchen.



Auntie A: Yessir, right in that delicious cereal called KELLOGG'S PEP—a cereal made of choice parts of sun-ripened wheat—you'll find extra-rich sources of two of the most important vitamins, B₁ and D.

Junior: Save the lecture, Auntie! If getting the rest of my vitamins is as much fun as eating PEP, I'm going to be the most changed man you ever saw.

MADE BY KELLOGG'S
IN BATTLE CREEK



SOLD BY GROCERS
EVERYWHERE

Vitamins for pep! Kellogg's Pep for Vitamins!

Pep contains per ounce the minimum daily requirement of vitamin D and 1/4 the daily requirement of vitamin B₁ (1/2 for children up to 5).

Counterfeit Money (continued)

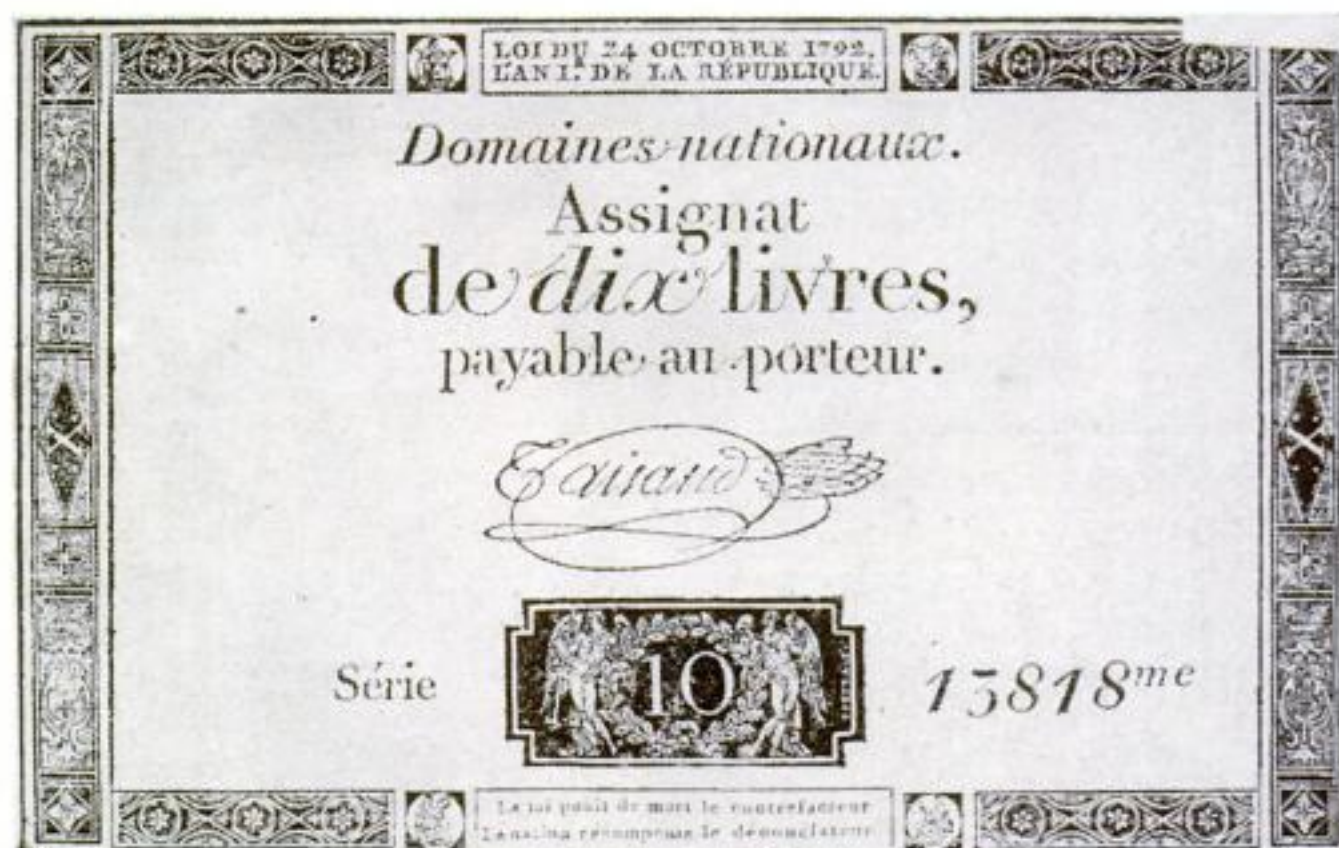
THESE ARE SOME FAMOUS COUNTERFEIT NOTES

Wherever money has been used as a medium of exchange, there have been attempts to duplicate it. Nero is said to have been the first counterfeiter. The crude workmanship and simple design of early money was easy to imitate and in the 18th and 19th Centuries counterfeiting undermined many a nation's paper-money system. During the American Revolution, the British used counterfeit notes to ruin the Colonials' faith in their Continental currency. The expression "Not worth a continental" shows how successful they were.

These pictures show three famous counterfeiting attempts. Nobody knows whether the first two notes are counterfeits or not. The design was so simple and the imitations so perfect that complete confusion resulted. In fact, after the French assignats had been in circulation for 18 years, all of them, good as well as bad, were repudiated.



"'Tis Death to counterfeit" was printed on this New Jersey 3-pound note of 1776 because so many counterfeiters were duplicating it. It did not stop counterfeiting.



French Assignats, issued by the revolutionary government in 1789, were counterfeited by opponents of that government. The counterfeits were printed in England.

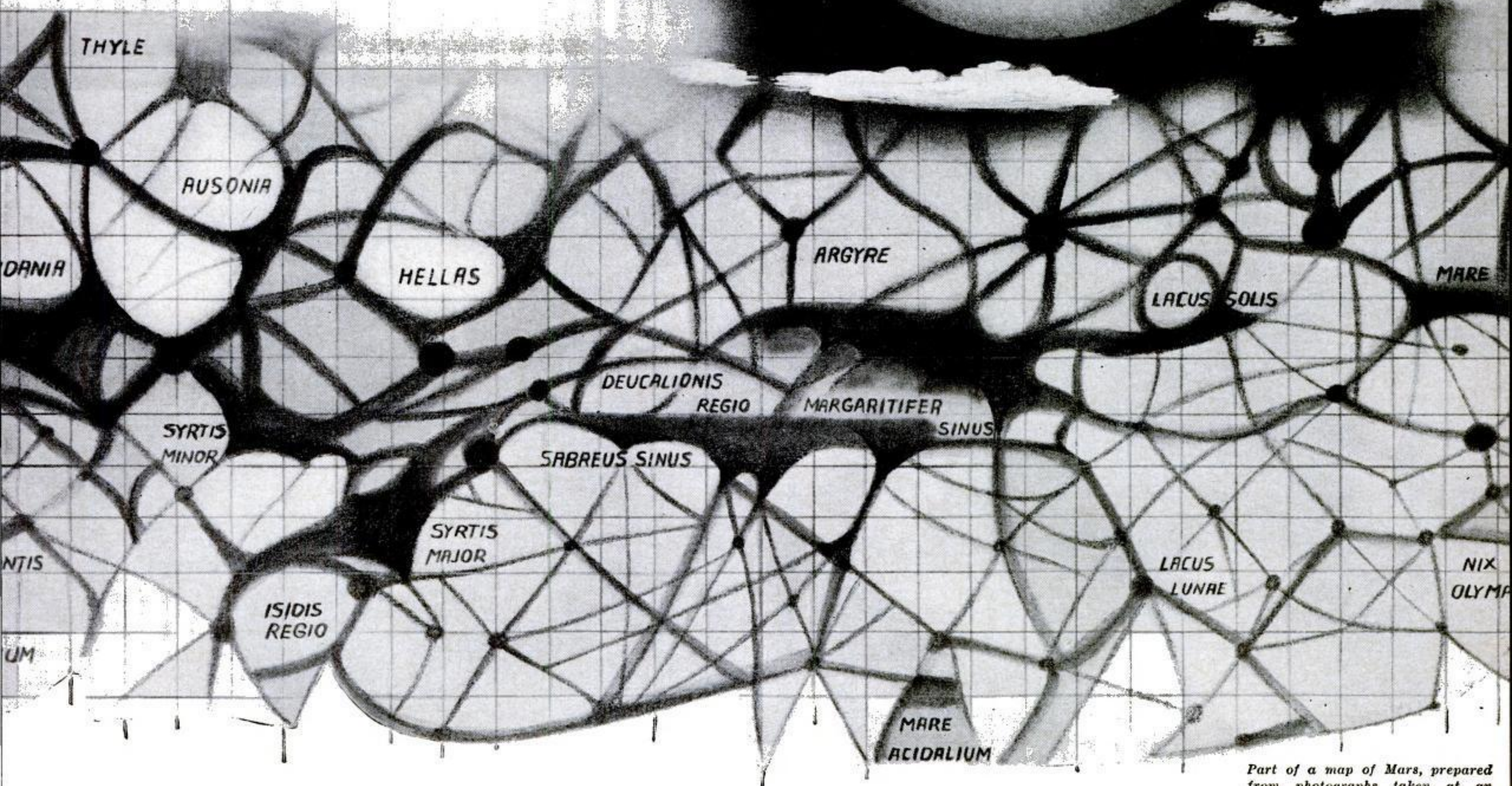


Counterfeit Confederate notes were made by an anonymous group, probably with aid of the North. The figures in medallion at left are less clear than in good bill (below).



Good Confederate notes were issued in 1861. They bore inscription, "Six months after the ratification of a Treaty of peace . . . the Confederate States will pay. . ."

HOW COLD IS IT ON MARS TONIGHT?



Part of a map of Mars, prepared from photographs taken at an American observatory. Temperatures on Mars will vary from 40° F. above zero to about 150° below zero.

PERHAPS that may seem a trivial question to you. Yet for centuries, scientists have been trying to unlock the secrets hidden in the dark reaches of the Universe. Secrets which some day may change the whole course of human existence.

Today, truly amazing instruments are measuring sun, moon and stars. Among them are the Farnsworth Photo-Cell Multiplier Tube and Dissector Tube . . . used by scientists to help push time and space aside, and bring new worlds in sharper, clearer focus. These tubes, and many other discoveries in the field of electronics, have resulted from Farnsworth's 15 years of research in television.

With our nation at war, the Farnsworth laboratories are now devoting their skill to the development of new weapons for our armed forces. The great Farnsworth plants, with

thousands of employees and 10 years' experience in the manufacture of the famous Capehart Phonograph-Radio, are producing precision electronic instruments in endless stream.

But progress in television is still proceeding! This is one of the world's great industries, destined to play a magnificent part in our national post-war economy.

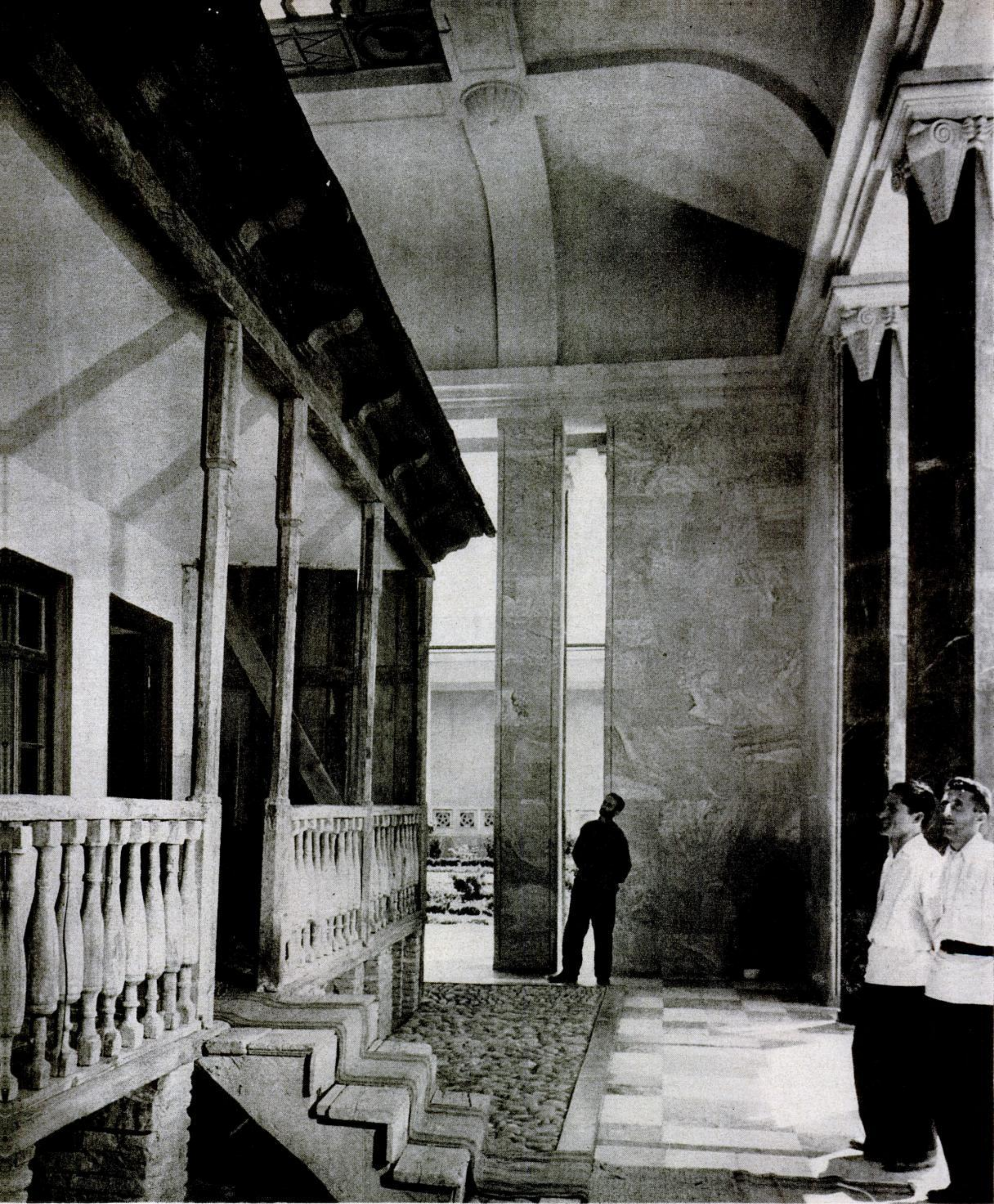
How far off is that day, no one knows. But your purchase of War Bonds *today* will bring it nearer! And you will be building soundly for the future, when the purchase of an airplane, a motor car, a television set, or perhaps a new home may be your urgent desire.

Meanwhile, Farnsworth is steadily marching toward the day when the realm of science, the news of the day, the music of life will appear on a magic screen *in your own home*.

• Manufacturers of Radio and Television Transmitters and Receivers; Aircraft Radio Equipment; the Farnsworth Dissector Tube; the Capehart, the Capehart-Panamuse, and the Farnsworth Phonograph-Radios

L. Michael
President
Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation
Fort Wayne, Indiana

FARNSWORTH TELEVISION



STALIN'S BIRTHPLACE

Russians fight to keep it free

From the Black Sea to the Caspian the Greater Caucasus range raises its two-mile-high barrier of peaks. Along its northern wall the Germans are driving east and south to the oil fields. South of these mountains lies the Socialist Soviet Republic of Georgia, where in the humble town of Gori was born, 62 years ago,

Joseph Vissarionovich Djughashvili, later nicknamed Stalin, the Man of Steel. Today his birthplace—a peasant home—stands encased in magnificent marble like some sacred relic (*above*). Also today this monument, second only to Lenin's tomb in Moscow as a Soviet shrine, stands in peril of being overrun by Nazi arms.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 74



CALLING CARDS... for good neighbors

Recreation—a Necessity today

So much to do—so much energy needed! But to keep that energy fresh and vital, some time must be given to recreation.

Fortunately, delightful relaxation is easy to find—without traveling far... without going to a lot of expense.

Many Americans are finding out today that there's no better recreation than the good time you can have right at home.

IN CIVILIAN DEFENSE WORK, and in dozens of other ways, your neighbors are sharing wartime problems with you. And what is more natural than that you should share your recreation with them, too.

• • •

It's a fundamental bit of America—this neighborhood recreation. And it pays a double dividend.

You get the finest sort of relaxation

—a real recharging of strength for the work ahead. And because there's no traveling to do, Uncle Sam benefits by the saving of tires and gas.

We are naturally pleased to see playing cards having a large share in this "good-neighbor policy." Over four-fifths of your fellow Americans now play cards.

THE UNITED STATES PLAYING CARD CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Makers of BICYCLE and CONGRESS Cards

83% OF THE PEOPLE OF THIS NATION TURN TO CARD PLAYING FOR INEXPENSIVE RECREATION



SAVES TIME!
(JUST ADD HOT WATER)

SAVES WORK!
(MADE IN THE CUP)

PREVENTS WASTE!
(MAKE ONLY WHAT YOU NEED)

Prevents waste because none is thrown out . . . you make exact amount you need. A Nestlé product, composed of equal parts of skillfully brewed soluble coffee and added carbohydrates (dextrins, maltose and dextrose) added solely to protect the flavor. **CIVILIAN SUPPLY IS LIMITED.** Buy Nescafé in cans or in glass jars as available.

A TEASPOONFUL IN A CUP
ADD HOT WATER IT'S READY



Superb flavor!

• NESTLÉ'S MILK PRODUCTS, INC. • NEW YORK, U. S. A. •



A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

C. Aubrey Smith
Norman Rockwell
Brack Pemberton
Pravitt Kaul
George Fielding Eliot
George Biddle
Denis Gavin Doyle
John Erskine
Lucius Beebe

You Are in Distinguished Company

in the World's Leading After-Shave Club

Sign below and mail us this advertisement with 10¢. We'll reply with a bottle of Aqua Velva, the world's largest selling after-shave lotion.

Notice how cool and bracing it feels . . . its clean, fresh scent. Leaves your skin feeling softer, smoother. **ELECTRIC SHAVERS** use Aqua Velva

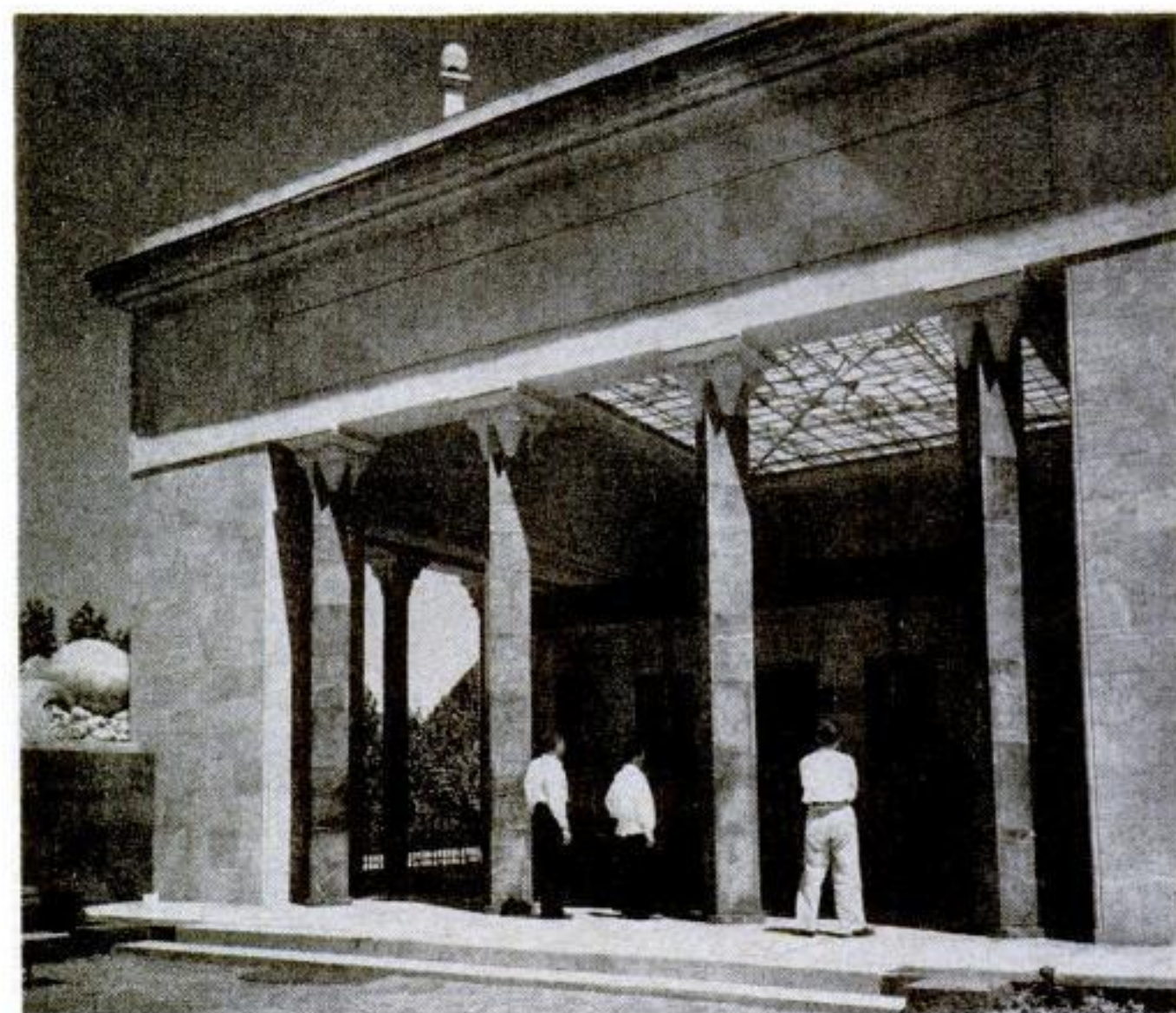
before and after shaving for better results.

Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only. The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CA-16, Glastonbury, Conn., U.S.A. (Canada: 9471 La Salle Blvd., Ville La Salle, Quebec).

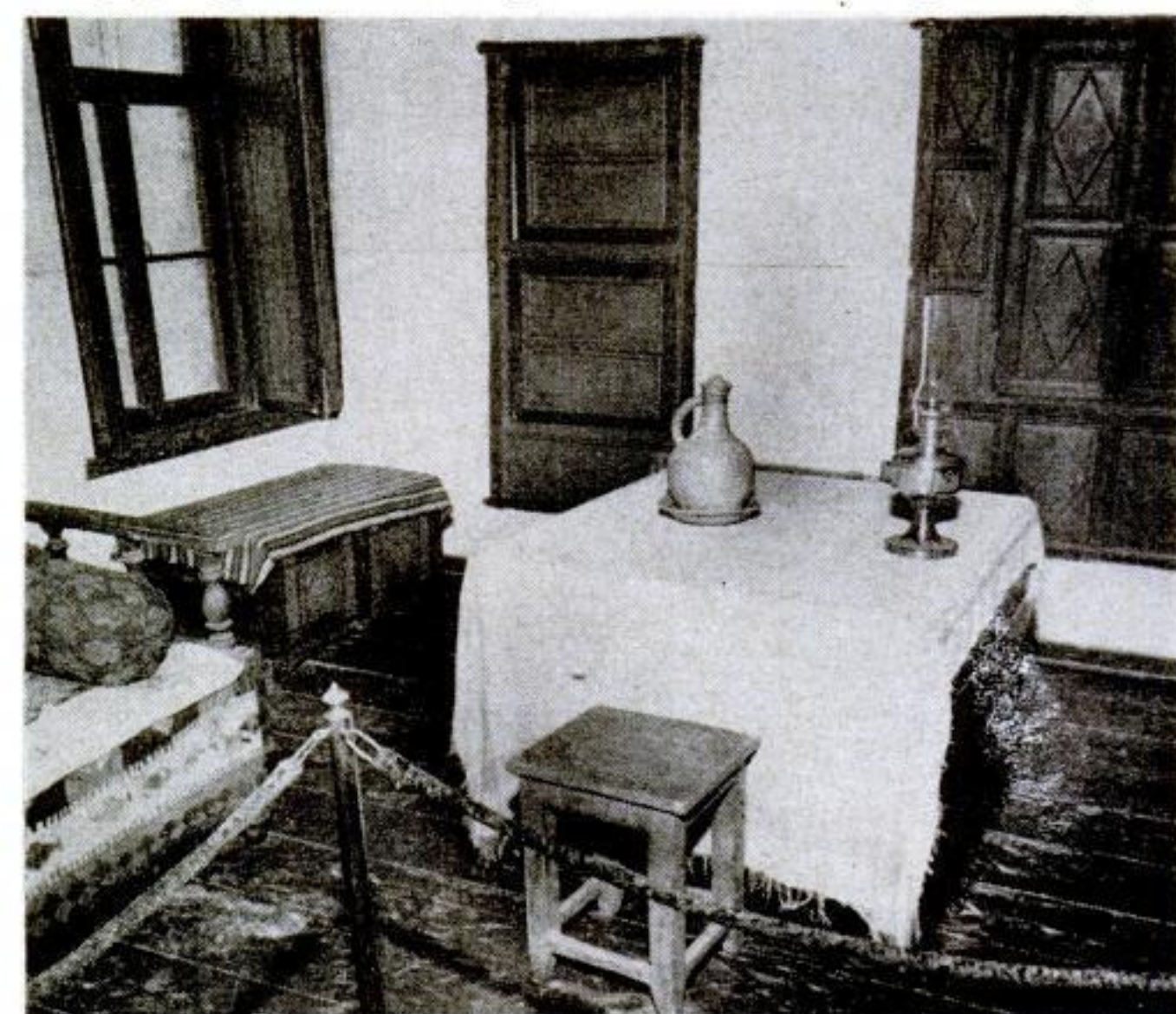


Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

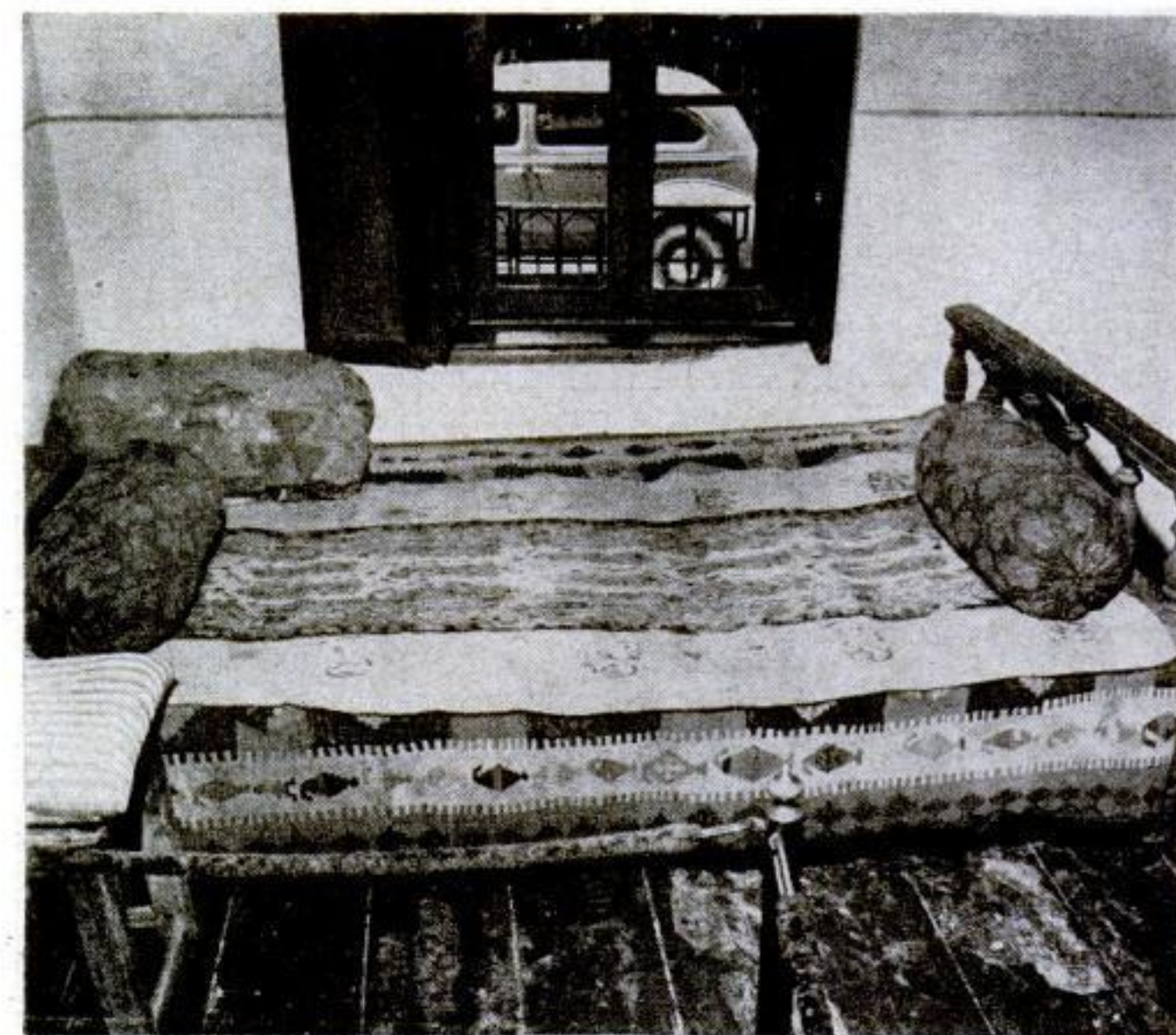
Stalin's Birthplace (continued)



"Great Stalin, leader of the toiling world, was born here in 1879 and lived here until 1883" says an inscription in Georgian and in Russian placed over door. Here in reverent pilgrimage come workers and peasants from the 16 far-flung Soviet Republics.



At this table Stalin studied, a bright, dark-haired lad whom his mother destined for the priesthood. There she worked long, tiring hours as a dressmaker that he might go to a monastery school for "he studies so hard and tries to find out everything."



On this hard bed, in a room where only the bright pattern of Georgian blankets relieves the severity of uncarpeted floors and bare walls, Ekaterina Djughashvili gave birth on Dec. 21, 1879 to a son named Joseph in honor of forthcoming Christmas Day.

"My, My... What a Waste of Horsepower..."

You can make your gas go Further!"

Read How Mobilgas Dealers Help Make Your Car Last—and Give You Longer Gasoline Mileage!

IT'S AS SIMPLE and practical as this—keep your car tuned to top efficiency—it will not only last longer—it will deliver top mileage, too!

Here's how Mobilgas Dealers are ready to do this job with their Wartime Car Service:

- 1 Check your tire pressure weekly. Saves both rubber and gasoline.
- 2 Switch tires every 5,000 miles. Evens wear... makes the entire set last longer.
- 3 Change your oil every 1,000 miles. Refill with clean Mobiloil.
- 4 Check battery every 2 weeks.
- 5 Mobilubricate your car every 1,000 miles—protect every chassis part from costly wear!
- 6 Adjust your carburetor for thrifty mileage... or recommend a competent man to do it.
- 7 Condition your radiator water against clogging rust and scale.
- 8 Protect your gears—with the right Mobiloil Gear Oil.
- 9 Clean spark plugs every 5,000 miles. May save 10% of your gas.
- 10 Clean your air-filter every 2,000 miles—helps save gasoline. Change the oil-filter every 8,000 miles—helps save wear.

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., Inc.
and Affiliates:
Magnolia Petroleum Co.,
General Petroleum Corp. of Calif.



Mobilgas

SOCONY-VACUUM



*For Most Miles
per Gallon—*

GET MOBILGAS DEALER SERVICE

True loveliness Demands ... Schoolgirl Complexion All Over!

To be sure of complete daintiness, bathe with Palmolive...the one beauty soap made with Olive and Palm Oils.

Make no mistake, the girl with that young, glowing, "fresh-tubbed-look" has a winning way with men. Bombarded with compliments, showered with dates ... she is the envy of other women.

Thus, your daily beauty bath becomes vital to your charm. But, your body-skin is almost as delicate as a baby's! You *must* choose your soap with utmost care!

In making your choice, consider these facts! When the Dionne Quintuplets were

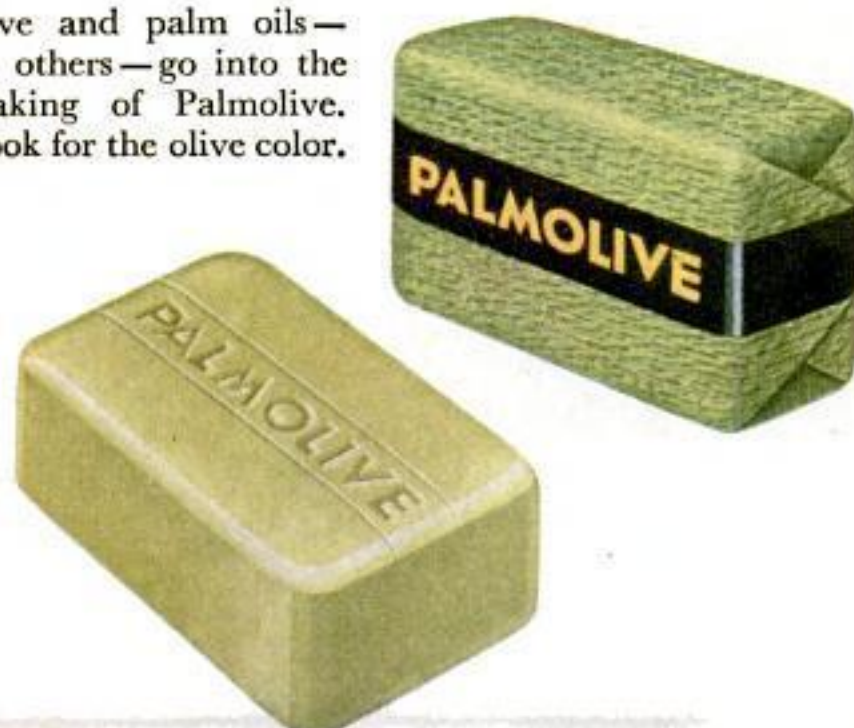
born, Dr. Dafoe prescribed olive oil for their extra-sensitive skin. When the time came for soap-and-water baths, it was only natural for the Doctor to choose Palmolive. For, Palmolive *alone*, among all leading soaps, is made with Olive and Palm Oils ... nature's finest beauty oils. And, today, after seven years of Palmolive beauty-baths, the Quins have healthy, naturally lovely skin.

Surely, Palmolive's gentleness is one reason that it's the world's largest-selling beauty soap! Surely, you can trust such a soap to help *you* keep that "Schoolgirl Complexion All Over!"

REMEMBER PALMOLIVE'S BEAUTY OILS...



olive and palm oils—no others—go into the making of Palmolive. Look for the olive color.



NOW MORE THAN EVER Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion



HEADQUARTERS OF NATIONAL MARITIME UNION IS IN ITS OWN \$85,000 BUILDING IN NEW YORK. THE UNION AND ITS MEMBERS HAVE ALREADY BOUGHT CLOSE TO \$300,000 IN WAR BONDS

NMU IT IS A UNION FIGHTING A WAR

From its 4,000,000 men the U. S. Army has lost to date 1,381 soldiers killed. From its 600,000 men, the Navy has lost 3,420 sailors killed. But from its small number of 50,000 men, the National Maritime Union has lost 1,800 seamen killed.

These figures, startling in their frankness, show to what an extent the National Maritime Union is fighting the war. Most of these union men, manning tankers and freighters, met death by torpedo. They died bravely in the flaming darkness of a foreign ocean—as bravely as any soldier or sailor ever died. They believed in freedom so they gave their lives for their country. They are heroes.

The survivors are equally heroic. Returning to the union

hiring hall, where they have received a medal for being torpedoed to add to their union badge (right), they have shipped out to sea again. From seeing the shape of war in Suez, Murmansk and Capetown, they know that war is dirty and tough and cruel. They have got the taste of blood in their mouths.

The National Maritime Union knows how to fight. In five stormy years it has fought with rival unions, with Congress, with shipping companies and with the public. Today, with all its hard-won gains toward decent living conditions, threatened by war, it is fighting again. It has promised that no union ship will leave port without a full and adequate crew. In spite of sinkings and terror at sea, it has kept its promise.





HIRING-HALL DISPATCHER SCRIBBLES THE SYMBOLS FOR AVAILABLE JOBS ON SWINGING BLACKBOARD

NMU (continued)

ITS RESPONSIBILITY IS TO MAN THE SHIPS

With more than 50,000 members, the Maritime Union is the biggest seamen's union in the world. It includes 60% of all U. S. merchant seamen and has union contracts with more than 100 shipping lines. Its most important job right now is to keep the ships of all these companies fully manned. To do this, it uses hiring halls like the one shown here. As soon as a seaman leaves a ship, he reports to the hiring hall and gets his registered shipping card. This card permits him a certain number of days for vacation before sailing again. After a 30-day trip, he gets seven days ashore; after a 60-day trip, 14 days; after a longer trip, 21 days. In an emergency, however, he may be drafted to go to sea even before his vacation is over.

At the end of his time ashore the seaman reports to the hall, where he waits until a job comes up. When shipowners require crews, they telephone into the hall, list number and rating of men they want. The dispatcher then calls over loudspeaker, and the men with proper ratings line up at the cage window. Those who have been waiting longest for work get the job.

But the union is concerned not only with getting its members aboard ship. It tries to improve their living conditions there and to increase the safety measures taken. It has raised wages for able seamen from as little as \$25 a month to a basic \$100 a month, with an additional \$100 as war bonus. Its men work an eight-hour day. In addition, since ships began to sink daily in every ocean, it has urged frequent lifeboat drills (right), inspected rafts and life preservers, asked arming of merchant ships. Always it has maintained discipline among its own members, often expelling a guilty offender from the union for "conduct unbecoming a union man."

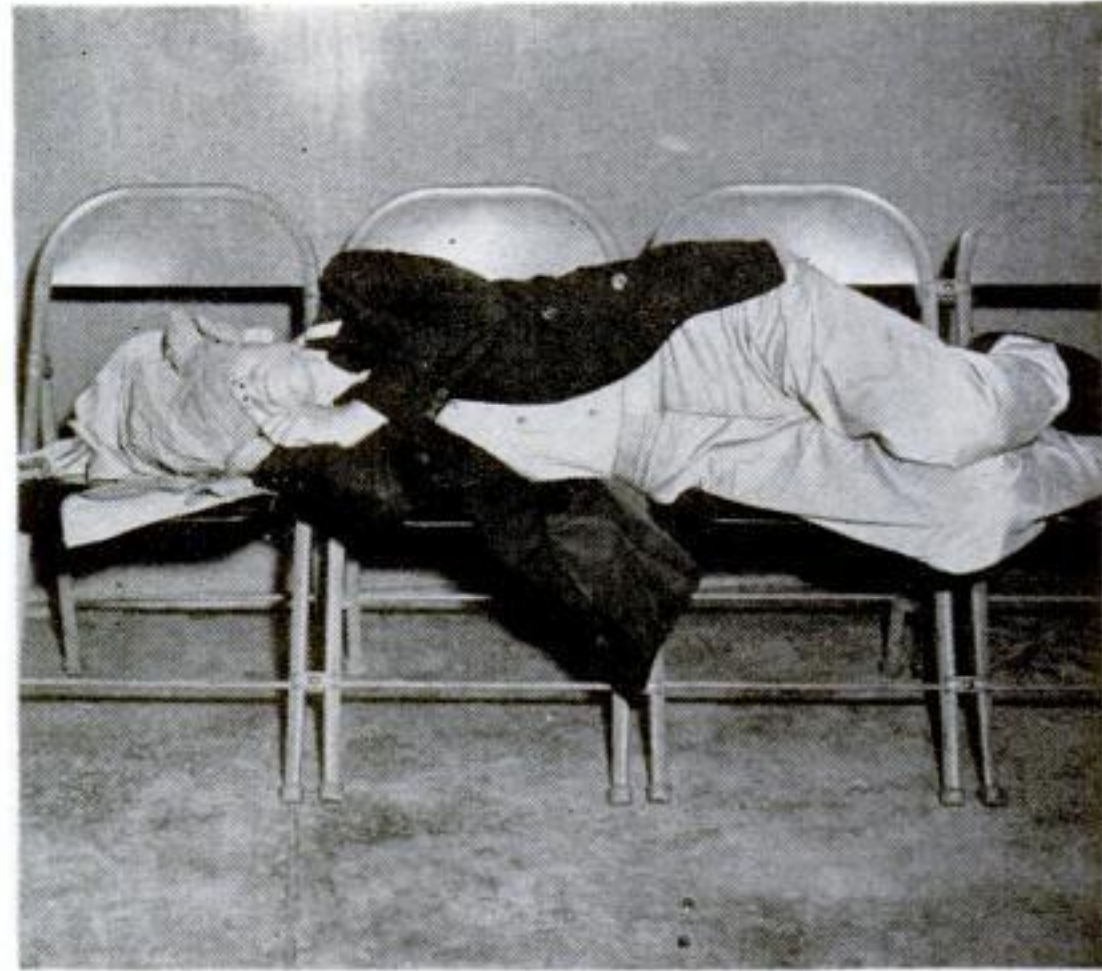
Inevitably there are complaints against shipowners. Seamen with "beefs" are required to take them up with union patrolmen who board every union ship as soon as it docks. The patrolmen confer with the ship's captain. If the argument cannot be settled, it is referred to higher union officials (below).



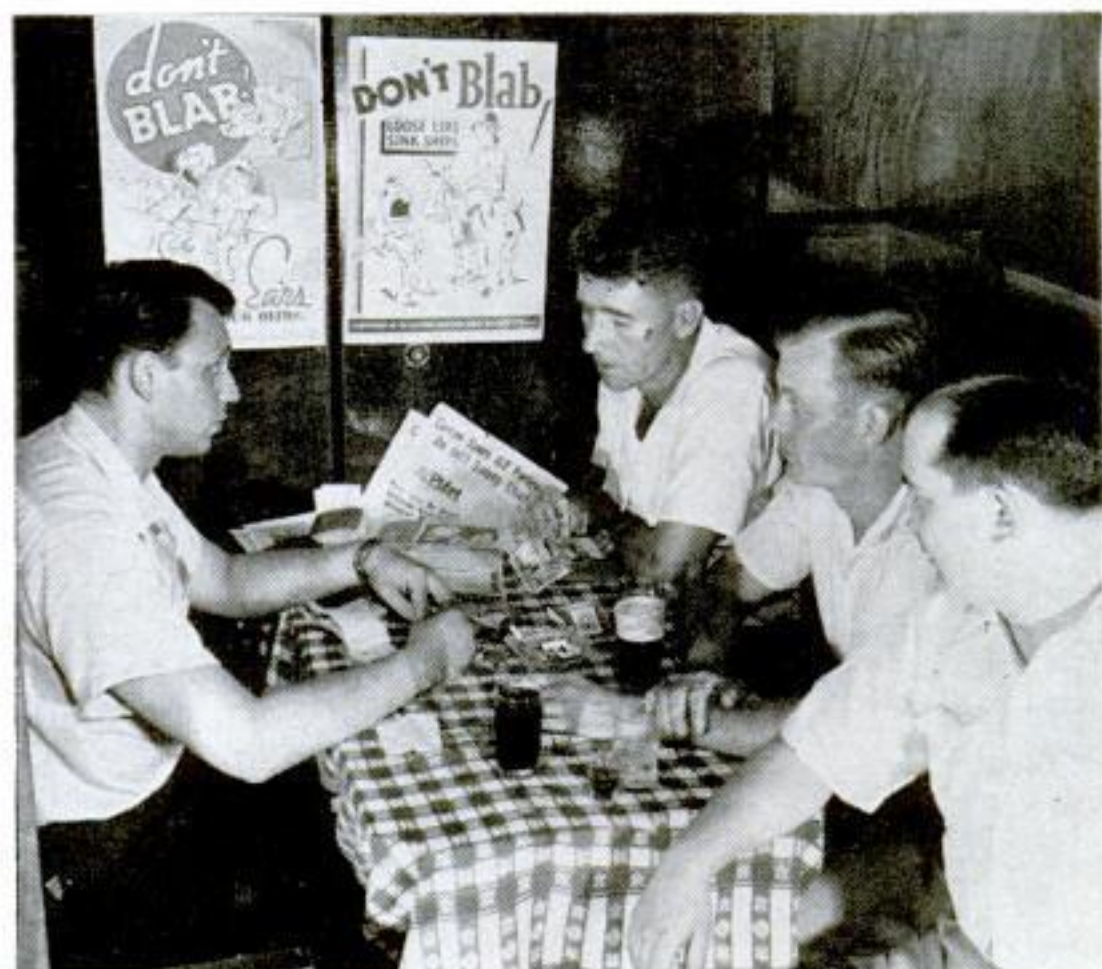
SEAMEN WAIT in the hall for a job to come up which they can fill. They must answer roll call twice every day, be reachable at night.



LONG LINES GATHER when ships are few, seamen many. N. M. U. expects big demand for men in fall.



A SEAMAN SLEEPS while waiting. After applying for job, a seaman is told ship's name. He can refuse two ships, must accept third.



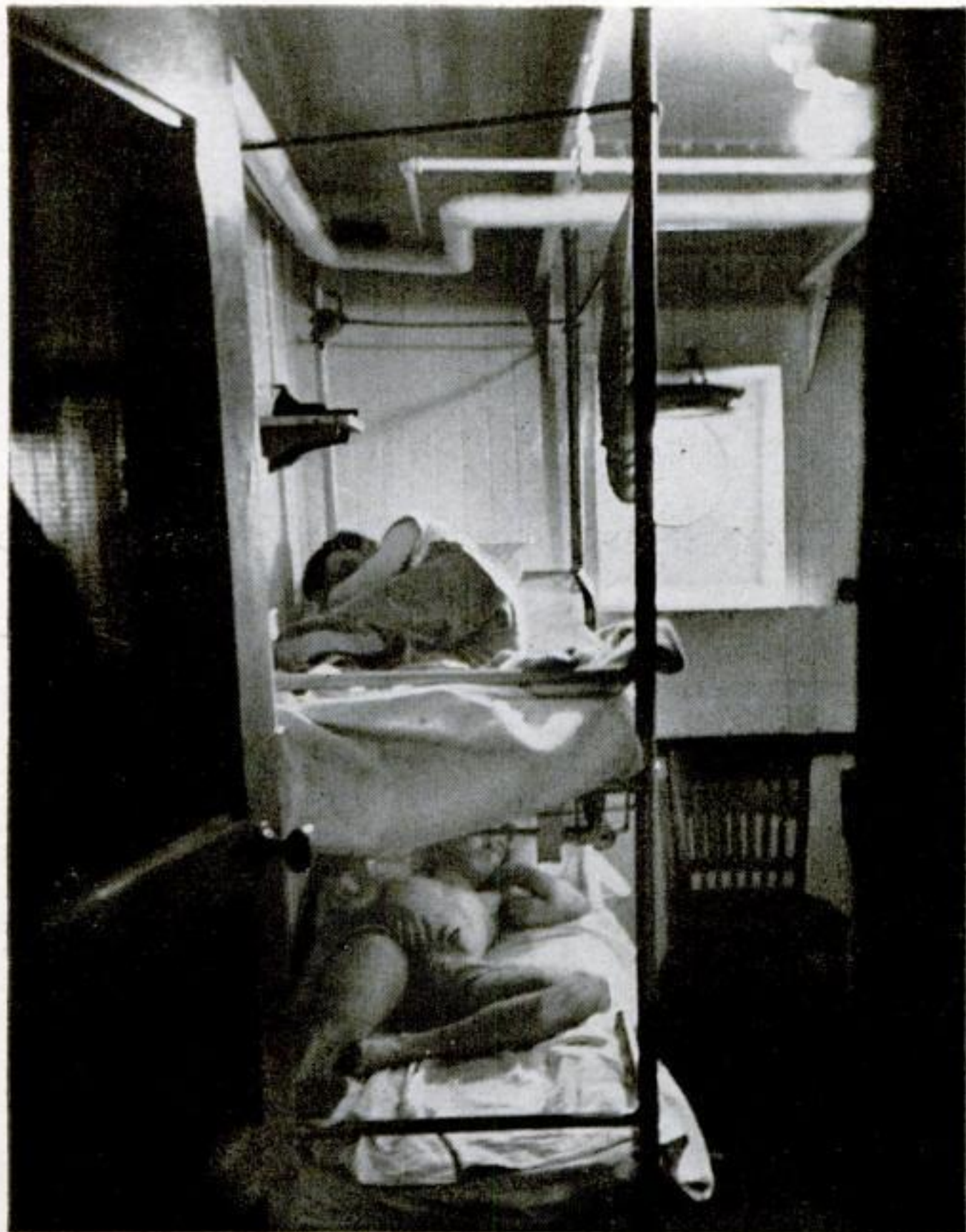
UNION PATROLMAN Sam Goldstick meets tanker men in Rialto Bar, Bayonne, N. J., sells bonds, listens to seamen's complaints.



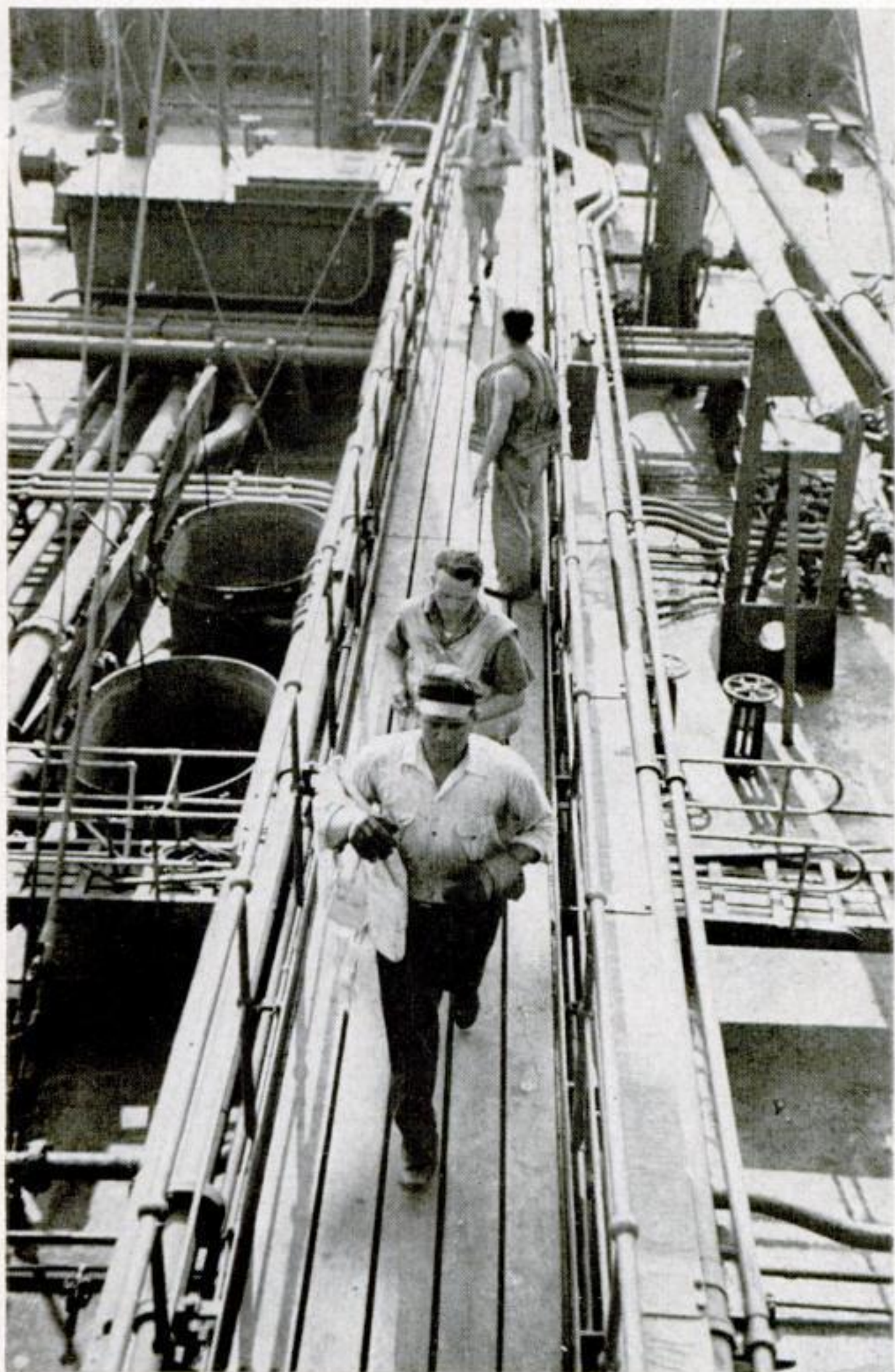
A PORT AGENT, like John Rogan, is the next official to handle "beef" if patrolman cannot settle it.



NATIONAL PORT COMMITTEE in New York is the final authority for "beefs" except for President Joe Curran and union officials (p. 80).



ABOARD SHIPS, seamen now sleep in clean tiered bunks with clean linen and, if necessary, plenty of warm blankets. A few years ago, the crew's quarters were hovels.



LIFEBOAT DRILL starts with the ringing of gong, meaning "abandon ship." These tanker men race along the flying bridge across oil-storage vaults toward lifeboats.



MESS FOR THE CREW aboard a tanker is in clean room with clean oilcloths over wooden tables.

Food is good, consisting of canned vegetables and fruit as well as meats, baked beans and potatoes.



INTO LIFEBOAT during lifeboat drill crawl crew members. In background is coastal convoy. The

union insists that lifeboats be at all times stocked with food and water. Below, lifeboat pulls away.



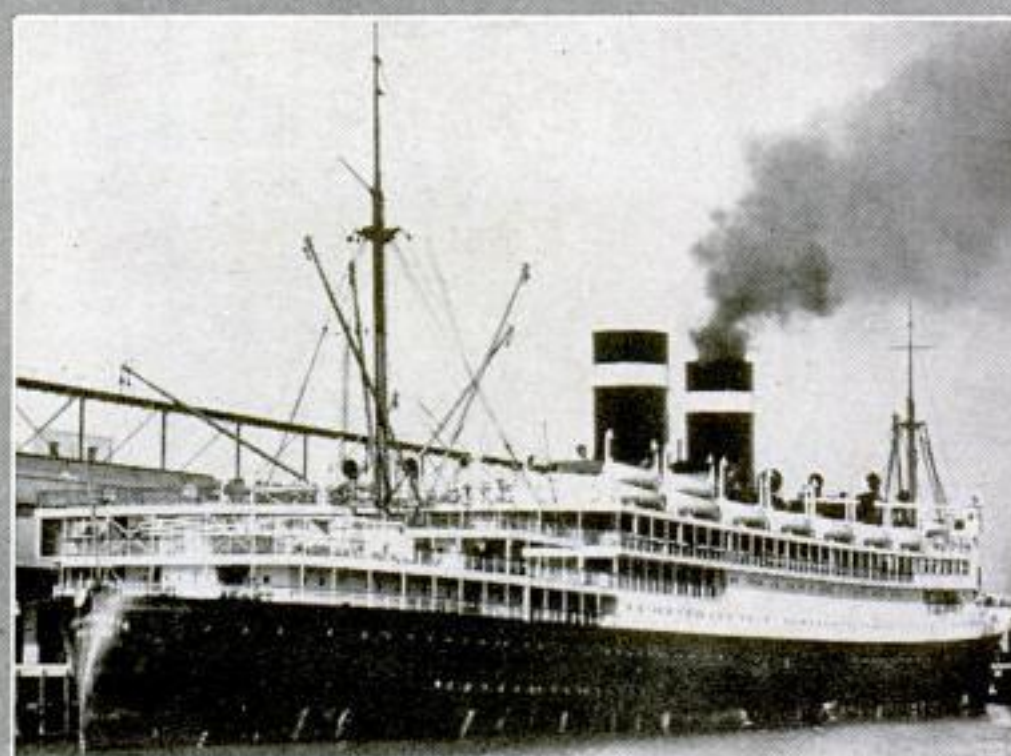
ITS HISTORY IS SHORT, VIOLENT

The history of N. M. U. is short and violent. From the beginning it has centered around the husky figure of Joe Curran, one of the most remarkable of all union leaders. The story of his rise is the story of N. M. U.'s rise.

In 1936 Curran, a member of A. F. of L. International Seamen's Union, was a seaman aboard the S.S. *California*. Wages, hours and working conditions were bad, so Curran led a sit-down strike in San Pedro. Later, when Secretary of Labor Perkins promised him and his crew grievance hearings, they sailed the *California* to New York. There he and 63 other strikers were promptly fired. Result was a strike of East Coast seamen, opposed by the I. S. U. officials who expelled Curran from their Union.

The fight between Curran and the I. S. U. began. In a riotous meeting at New York's Cooper Union Hall in October 1936, Curran succeeded, against the wishes of I. S. U. officials, in getting I. S. U. members to vote a sympathy strike for striking West coast seamen. The next spring, he formed his own union and affiliated it with the C. I. O. Since then he has fought with the Maritime Commission in 1938, with the oil companies in 1939 during the tanker strike, and with the Dies Committee in 1939.

Among seamen there is always a high percentage of political grumblers. Perhaps for this reason the N. M. U. has been assailed as Communist. It has denied the charge, saying simply that it is "militantly left wing." It also denies that it has followed the party line on foreign affairs. It was against lease-lend because it believed lease-lend supplies were ending up in Germany and Italy. But Communist or not, the important thing today is that, more than any other union, it is actively engaged with winning the war. Its motto is "Keep 'Em Sailing. We Deliver the Goods."



S. S. "CALIFORNIA" was tied up by a sit-down strike in San Pedro in 1936. The seamen complained of bad conditions.



LEADER of the strikers was Joe Curran (center). Later, in New York, Curran and 63 other strikers were fired.



RANK-AND-FILE members of I. S. U. picketed the offices of I. S. U. officials, who sided with shipowners and hired scabs.



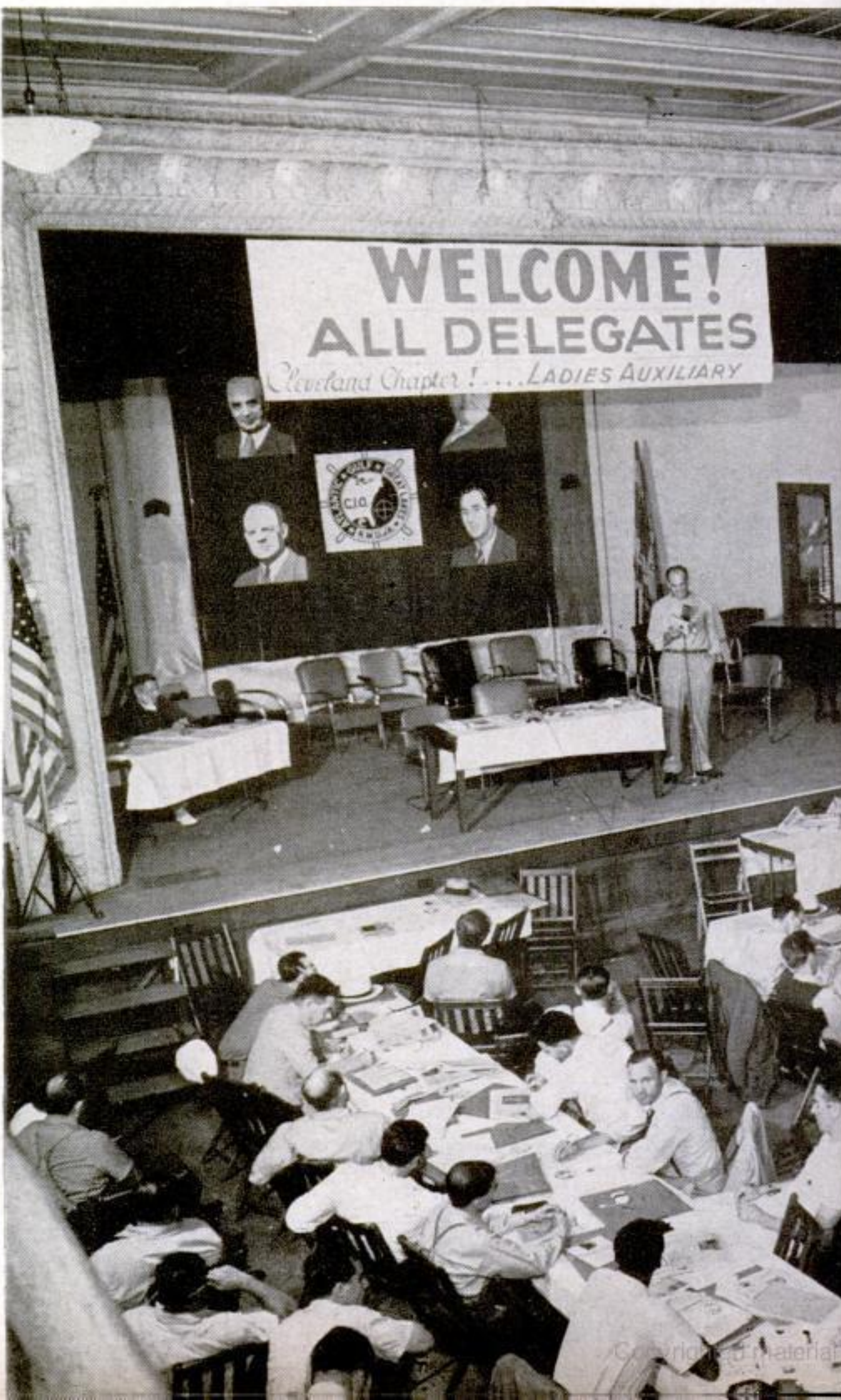
FIRST FIGHT, after the founding of N. M. U., was with Maritime Commission about compulsory arbitration.

CURRAN SITS with union officials in an office adorned with American flag and a ship model built in jail for

him by three strikers. Left to right are M. H. Stone, Ferdinand Smith, Frederick Myers, Howard McKenzie.



THE CLEVELAND CONVENTION held in July 1941 represented a turning point in N. M. U. foreign policy. Until Germany invaded Russia, it was against "imper-





STRIKE of East Coast seamen, supporting Curran, was result.



AT COOPER UNION HALL Curran persuades I. S. U. to call a strike.



CURRAN speaks to striking seamen from a shop balcony in New York.



HARRY BRIDGES addresses a mass meeting supporting the 1936 strike. Bridges and Curran are good personal friends. Their unions act together.



TO SENATOR COPELAND, as to Representative Dies, Curran often said he was not a Communist.



DURING TANKER STRIKE of 1939 union men met all tankers entering port, persuaded crews to join them in strike.



VIOLENCE FLARED when strikers on picket line tangled with police.



OUTSIDE RADIO CITY, office of Standard Oil Co., pickets parade.

ialistic war." After invasion it called for war. It has, however, been consistently anti-fascist, many of its members fighting against Franco in Spain.

NATIONAL COUNCIL of the N.M.U. meets. Hands are raised here on a proposed amendment to the union

constitution. After being passed here, the amendment will be submitted to secret ballot of entire membership.



FOUR DAYS ON A GERMAN SUB

The writer of this story has been a seaman since 1932, a member of International Seamen's Union until 1938 when he joined N. M. U. Now 36, his home is in Roscoe, Texas. He is tough, soft-spoken and single.

by ARCHIE GIBBS

The sub caught up with us and let go with a tin fish. It hit with a helluva bang and I didn't wait for anything—just grabbed my bag and life jacket and went for the deck. I knew we were dragging a boat astern so I made for that. The *Blank One* was still under way when I started down a hawser for the dory and boy, that was a slide! Somehow or other I got knocked off the hawser and under the dory. As it swirled over me I tried to catch hold but couldn't hang on. So I stayed in the water.

After about ten minutes I made out something that looked like a destroyer way off, looming up in the dark. Pretty soon the ship got close and I saw it was a sub. I began to swim like mad in the opposite direction. But you can't outswim a sub and quickly it was alongside.

Somebody hollered, "Comrade?" and I yelled back, "Hell, no, American," and kept on swimming but they switched the stern around and hauled me up on deck. I tried to roll overboard but one of the sailors grabbed me and gave me the bum's rush to the conning tower. There were about eight men in there and one of them, a tall, slim fellow who was second-in-command aboard the sub, stuck a gun in my ribs.

Then he started asking me a lot of questions and I either told him I didn't know or told him stuff I knew very well he knew anyhow.

"What's the name of the ship that just got hit?"

"That was the *Blank One*."

"Where from?"

"I don't know."

"Where going?"

"I don't know."

"Why don't you know? You were on her, weren't you?"

"Yea, but I was just a survivor. Only got picked up today."

"What was the name of your ship?"

"The *Blank Two*."

"Where from?"

"New York."

"Where going?"

"I don't know." (But I knew damn well.)

"What kind cargo?"

"Transport planes and railroad rails." (I knew they must have seen the planes on deck.)

For four days I was kept aboard that sub. In general, in spite of the severe questioning, they treated me pretty well. The crew was friendly and wanted to talk with me. As soon as I'd get started talking with them, though, the officers would separate us.

As soon as the first questioning by the second-in-command was over, they took me below into the forward torpedo compartment and broke out a hammock for me. The ship dove almost immediately and we spent the night on the bottom.

Later that evening I had a chance to inspect the sub. This was a ship of the German 740-ton class. It was in good mechanical shape but the interior was covered with grease and dirt.

The ship itself was divided into six compart-



IN FRONT OF N. M. U. BANNER, JOE CURRAN PINS A GOLD N. M. U. MEDAL ON GIBBS FOR "HEROISM AT SEA"

ments. Far forward was the forward torpedo compartment with four torpedo tubes and loading facilities for three more. Under the floor plates in this compartment was storage space for five more torpedoes. There were also ten bunks here for crew members. Just aft of this compartment were the living quarters, the space for petty officers being ahead of the space for the commissioned officers. Between was a galley. The captain's cabin was in the center of the ship just off the main passageway.

Under the conning tower was the control room, with a lot of gadgets I could not understand. One thing I did notice. There was a plate there listing the ship as having been built in Bremen in 1941.

Aft still farther were the engine room, the motor room and finally the after torpedo compartment, with two more torpedo tubes, space for loading three torpedoes and storage capacity under the floor for more torpedoes. There were also eight bunks for crew members.

I found out about the upper deck later. There was a 4.5-in. gun forward and a 22-mm. anti-aircraft gun on the conning tower. Most interesting of all, however, was the storage space for torpedoes under the deck plates above the hull. This space ran the length of the ship and gave it room for a tremendous number of torpedoes. These torpedoes made the crew unhappy. They knew they were ordered to stay out until they had no more "fish" and then they could go home. And they all wanted to go home.

The crew was a quiet bunch, a lot like seamen I've met all over the world. One of them came into the forward compartment one day and snapping his heels said, "Heil Hitler." The others growled, "Nix heil" and grabbed his shirt and told him they were fed up with that stuff.

Most of the time the crew wore nothing but black trunks. At night when the sub came up for air, they put on pants and shirts but kept them on only as long as they had to. Such clothes inside the sub were useless because of the water continually dripping from overhead. For washing, they used salt water and the bathtub was a round communal tin. While on board, the only soap I saw was one small cake of salt-water soap. Towels were a dirty black and there were not enough to go around, so everybody borrowed everybody else's. Nobody had sheets and pillows and nobody, except one petty officer, used a toothbrush and paste.

The food was just as bad as the sanitary conditions. They made terrible ersatz coffee and tea, which I couldn't even drink. With this drink, they ate black bread, which tasted like sawdust. They also had canned cabbage, potatoes, stew, apricots and peaches.

It was Monday night that I was picked up by the sub. Tuesday I spent most of the day talking to the crew but the officers put a stop to it. That night, as we did every night, we came up for air just after dark. I was ordered to remain in the forward torpedo compartment. The sub rolled under a long ground swell, which told me just one thing—we were near land. Toward three in the morning, a bomber came after us. The sub got underway just as two sharp cracks burst to starboard. Its anti-aircraft fire spit merrily. A minute later an officer came below again. He was smiling. He made a motion with his hands, signifying the plane had been shot down in the ocean with a splash.

Thirty minutes later we dove and stayed under all that day. In the distance we could hear depth charges but we stayed very still and they didn't come closer. Once during the day I tried to use the toilet. As soon as I started to use the pump, they yanked me away. "What, hell," somebody said, "You want us go boom?" The bubble from the pump apparently might have been enough to let the American planes spot us.

On Friday they tried getting more military information out of me. After these questions they made me walk around the deck for exercise and then I was taken below again. Later in the morning a sailor came tearing in. I heard gunfire above and thought we'd been spotted. The sailor said, "You're lucky—go to America, New York—get bag and belt and put on."

When I got topside I saw that our gunfire had stopped a small Venezuelan ship. The Germans told me to wave when the ship came alongside and then to jump overboard. The Venezuelans would pick me up. When I was aboard the ship I was to wave back, to let them know I was safe.

So I jumped in the water and swam. When I reached the little ship, I don't know who was more frightened, the Venezuelans or me. But they took me aboard and said they would take me anywhere, they were so scared of the Germans. So I asked them to take me to Curaçao. There I reported to the U. S. Navy.

CARIBBEAN SINKINGS

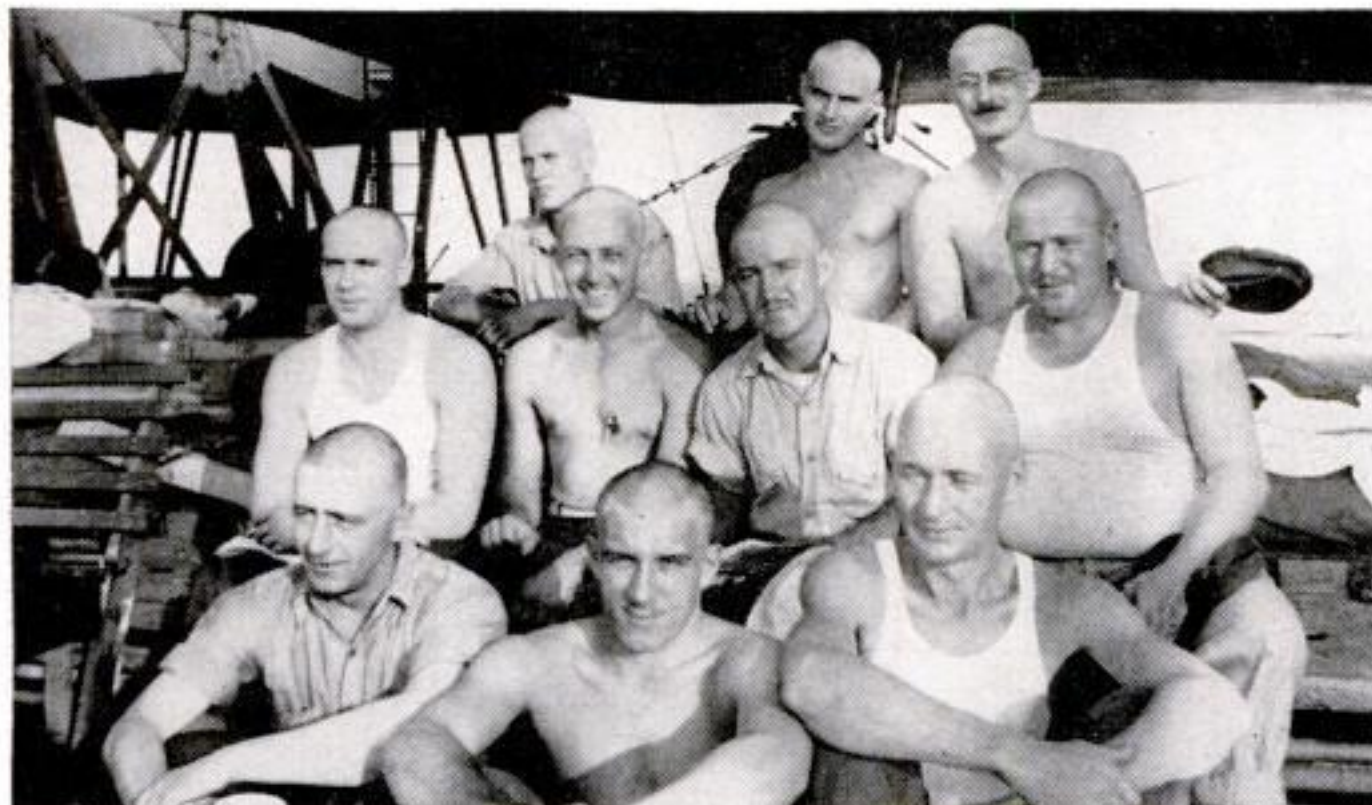
The writer of this article is a 20-year-old member of the National Maritime Union from Brooklyn, N. Y. He had never been to sea before last October. Then, because he had three friends in Pearl Harbor whom he wanted to visit, he got a job as a wiper in the engine room of a Standard Oil tanker outbound for Honolulu. From the very first hour he loved the sea and the sense of adventure it brought. When his first trip was over, he signed on for a second and a third. He joined the union because "it could do something tangible for me." He arrived in the U. S. on Dec. 7 but immediately shipped out again on an Army transport. He returned to the U. S. and took a month's vacation. Then he went to the union hiring hall in New York.



by LEON SCHNEIDER



CONVOY IS PHOTOGRAPHED BY SCHNEIDER WHO ALSO TOOK PICTURES BELOW



SCHNEIDER'S SHIPMATES AMUSED THEMSELVES BY CUTTING OFF ALL OF THEIR HAIR



IN LIFEBOAT AFTER THE FIRST SINKING



THE SHIP'S OTHER LIFEBOAT IS TIED ON



A LIFEBOAT FROM ANOTHER SUNKEN SHIP SAILS UP TO SCHNEIDER'S OWN BOAT

I hung around the hall for a week before a fireman's job on a freighter came up. I threw my card in and got it, without much competition. The *Blank One* was old and slow but I was impatient to get off the beach.

We cleared the harbor, our decks loaded with tanks and half-a-dozen medium bombers. The rumor was that we were headed for Trinidad. We made out pretty well for twelve days. All the ships scattered and we were soon zig-zagging through the Caribbean.

It was 7:15 at night, less than a day off shore, when the torpedo hit. I had just come out of the shower and, wearing only a towel, was talking to some shipmates in the messroom. The terrific explosion rocked every plank on the ship. A second later there was another explosion as the second torpedo hit. All the lights went out and the doors to the messroom slammed shut.

I dashed for the door, the towel dropping away leaving me stark naked. The door was locked and we could hear water pounding along the alley outside. Already the messroom was knee-deep in water. The air smelled of ammonia, smoke and cordite from exploding torpedoes. Luckily, I got out another door and ran on deck where they were lowering away the No. 1 and 3 lifeboats on the starboard side. The boats to port had been smashed. Still naked, I rushed below to get my life preserver and a pair of pants.

By now the ship was listing badly and slowly sinking. I swung out over the side, climbed down a rope and into a lifeboat. Less than 30 seconds later the *Blank One* split in half and sank, nearly swamping our lifeboat.

The skipper, a fine old man who was due to be retired after this trip, could have saved himself but instead went down with his ship. The last we saw of him, just as we pulled away, he was standing on the deck with a life jacket over his shoulders. He said, "Is everything all right, boys?" We said, "Yes, come on, jump." But he did not answer. Instead he turned slowly and walked away. A second later the ship split in two and we never saw him again.

That night in the lifeboat was cold. I don't remember much else. Most men, having swallowed too much fuel oil and ammonia, were sick at their stomachs. I remember thinking that we were sure to be picked up and that now I would be a member of the Torpedo Club.

In the morning we saw the other lifeboat and one raft which had managed to stay afloat. We tied all three together and waited. Toward noon, we saw another lifeboat with a single dirty sail approaching us. Soon we saw that it was a boat from another one of our freighters, the *Blank Two*, which had likewise been torpedoed in the night.

About 2 o'clock a dirty gray freighter, the *Blank Three*, which we recognized as another ship of our original convoy, hove over the horizon. When she came alongside, we gratefully clambered aboard. Just about this time a Navy patrol ship came into view and stood by. Nobody will ever know how glad I was to see the Navy. About 4 we got underway once more with the Navy ship on our starboard quarter. At 6 our escort had to leave.

It was a bright tropical night with a moon and bright silver stars. I wouldn't go below. Instead I tried to sleep on deck right next to a hatch and a life raft. I was ready for anything.

At 10 I waked suddenly, with somebody saying, "A ship has been torpedoed off our stern." Over the horizon we could see flames, glowing brightly for a few minutes.

We did not have long to wait. "Wham. . . Wham" went two torpedoes crashing into the *Blank Three*. A wave of water swept over the deck, nearly washing me over the side. After waiting two minutes for the ship to lose her way, I lowered the life raft near me. It was the only raft, in addition to two boats, which our ship was to get into the water. Among the three they had to accommodate 110 men. I jumped overboard and soon was hauled into one of these crowded boats.

Not everybody had left the *Blank Three*. The Navy gun crew stayed aboard and opened fire on the submarine as soon as it showed itself, gray and sleek and big, in the moonlit darkness. For three and a half hours the uneven battle went on, until at last the *Blank Three* caught on fire and sank.

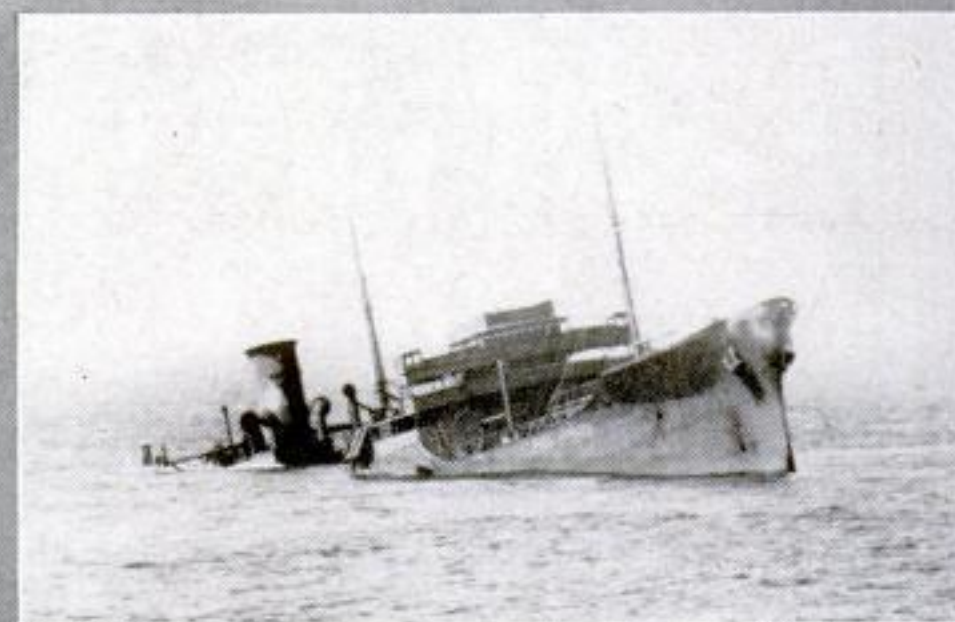
Next morning at dawn a Navy ship came into view, picked us up and took us into port.



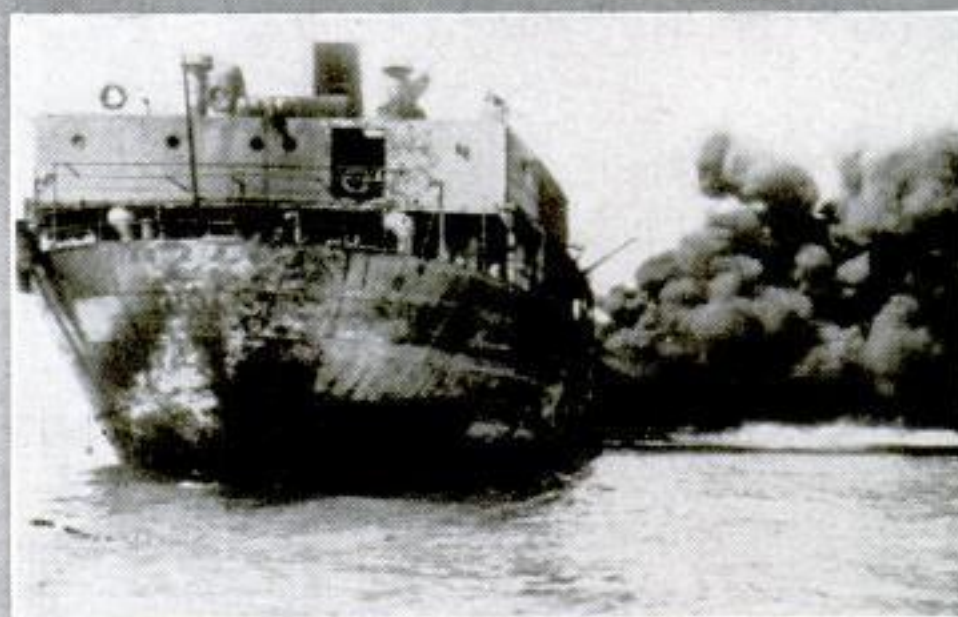
THE TANKER "REPUBLIC" SINKS OFF THE ATLANTIC COAST



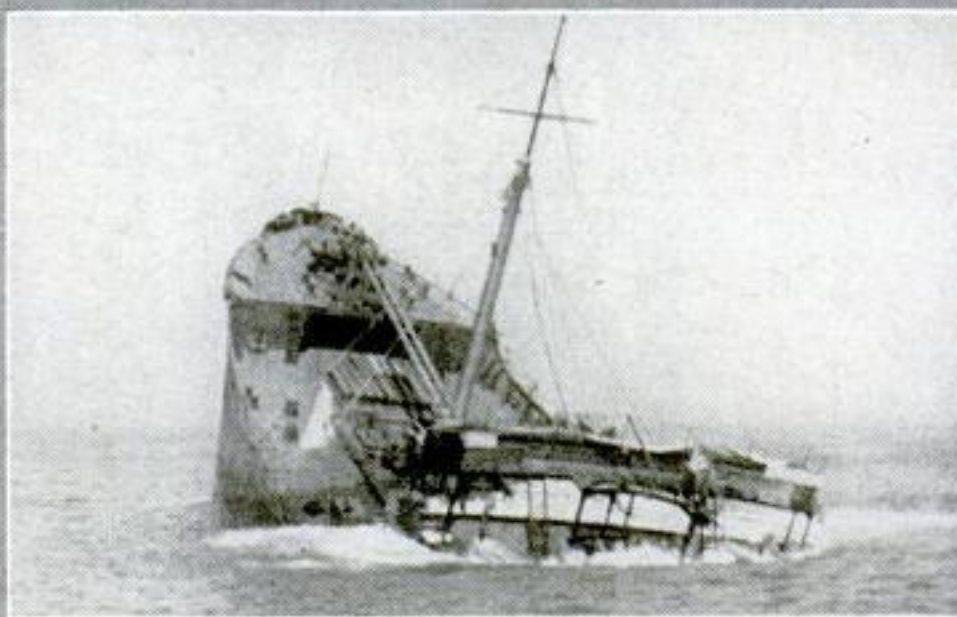
STERN OF THE TANKER "E. H. BLUM" RESTS ON BOTTOM



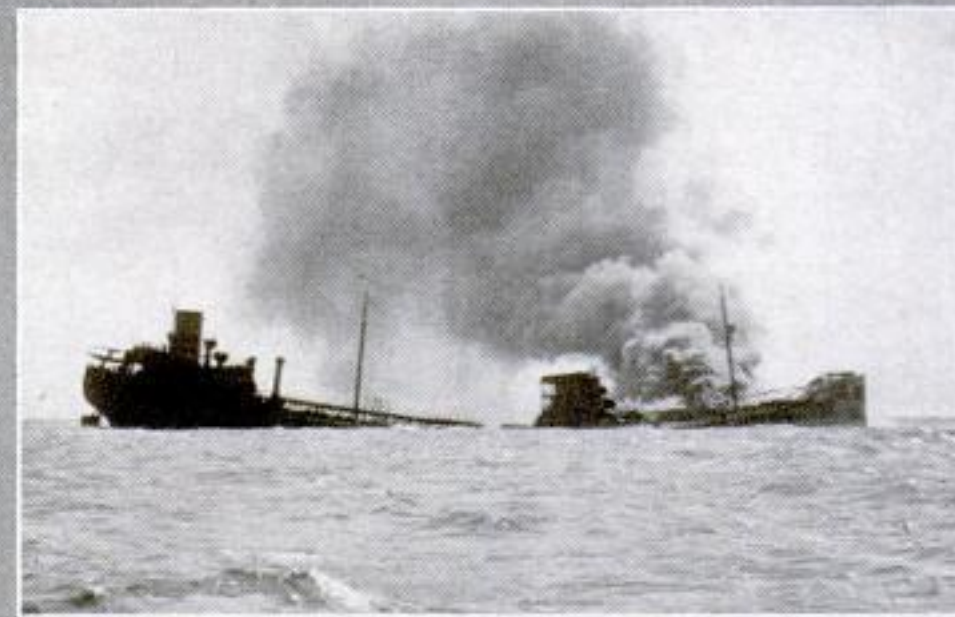
ANOTHER TANKER SUNK IN APRIL OFF GEORGIA COAST



IN SOUTH ATLANTIC A TANKER BURNS BEFORE SINKING



TANKER "GULFTRADE" SINKS OFF BARNEGAT LIGHT, N. J.



TANKER "RESOR" SINKS FIVE MILES OFF THE U. S. COAST

A SERVICE IS HELD FOR MEN LOST AT SEA

Death comes quickly at sea. One moment there is blue ocean, a fair breeze and silver ripples from the wake of a stout ship. The next, there is a blasting explosion and orange flames and a searing, burning roar. Then there is silence again, and charred lifeboats drifting.

Americans do not easily forget their heroes. On Maritime Day Philadelphia held a commemorative service in Old Christ Church for all men lost at sea. Fathers,

mothers, wives and old shipmates trudged solemnly into the white-painted pews. They listened attentively to William Tomlinson, Secretary of Temple University, when he said (*right*): "This day should be a day of dedication to the cause of victory for freedom and opportunity in America and throughout the world. It is for such a cause that these heroic men have made the supreme sacrifice. They would not have us weep at their passing. They have finished their voyage."



IN GEORGE WASHINGTON'S PEW in Old Christ Church, N. M. U. seamen pray for their shipmates lost at sea. At the far

right in first row is James Higgins whose ship went down 300 miles from Honolulu and who drifted 2,500 miles in 31 days

to the Gilbert Islands in an open boat. At service both A. F. of L. and C. I. O. union men paid their respects to the dead.



MERCHANT SEAMEN
WE WILL REMEMBER THEM

MERCHANT SEAMEN'S COMMITTEE
PORT OF DELAWARE

STANDING WITH HIS BACK TO THE CAMERA,
PIERRE DURAND TALKS TO MEMBERS OF THE
FIGHTING FRENCH FORCES IN WASHINGTON



BLACK LIST

THESE ARE SOME OF THE FRENCHMEN CONDEMNED BY THE UNDERGROUND FOR COLLABORATING
WITH GERMANS: SOME TO BE ASSASSINATED, OTHERS TO BE TRIED WHEN FRANCE IS FREE

Mistinguett, music-hall star
Georges Carpentier, former pugilist
Corinne Luchaire, actress, mistress of Otto Abetz
Nicole Bordeaux, actress, also mistress of Abetz
René Fonck, World War I ace
Marcel Pagnol, author, movie producer
Jean Luchaire, publisher of *Les Temps Nouveaux*
Marcel Déat, editor of *L'Oeuvre*
Louis-Ferdinand Céline, author (*Journey to the End of the Night*)

Titayna, newspaperwoman
Horace de Carbuccia, publisher of *Gringoire*
Jean Prouvost, owner of *Paris-Soir*
Jacques Chardonne, author and publisher
Valéry Radot, Professor

Bernard Faÿ, historian, specialist on Franco-American relations

Gaston Bergery, former Vichy Ambassador to Moscow
René Baschet, publisher of *L'Illustration*
André Derain, painter
Marquis Melchior de Polignac, champagne merchant
Henri Philippe Pétain, Chief of State
Pierre Laval, Chief of Government
Jean François Darlan, Vice Premier and Admiral of the Fleet

Jacques Doriot, head of pro-Nazi Popular Party
Yves le Boutillier, former Minister of Finance
General Henri Dentz, former Commander of Vichy forces in Syria
René de Chambrun, son-in-law of Laval

General Maximilien Weygand, Vichy's former North African Commander

Fernand de Brinon, former Vichy Ambassador to Paris
Pierre Pucheu, former Minister of Interior
Paul Baudouin, banker and politician
Xavier Vallat, High Commissioner for Jewish Affairs
Cheyneau de Leyritz, Prefect of Toulouse
Admiral Georges Robert, High Commissioner of Martinique

Dr. Bernard Ménétrel, confidential secretary to Pétain
Paul Marion, Secretary of Information
Joseph Barthélemy, Minister of Justice
Rodelec de Porzic, Chief of Police at Marseilles
Sacha Guitry, actor
Maurice Chevalier, actor

THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND

Leader of resistance to Nazis and Vichy reveals how secret groups prepare France for a second front

by RICHARD deROCHEMONT

When Pierre Durand and I had last met, we were both still in Paris and the war had just begun. The French mobilization had been declared while he was doing a period of training as a reserve officer so he was already in uniform. At that time he was far from cheerful about the war situation and worried about the many details of the morale, equipment and the handling of his unit, which had acquired a new commanding officer and many green reserves, most of whom had little taste for the war and no idea how to fight it.

"We are not the France of 1918," he told me. "There is something changed and something lacking. The orders we get from above sound as though our leaders expected the war to be over soon, like a nightmare from which one awakes in one's bed at home, with the sun in the window. I am deeply worried for I know the Germans don't see it that way."

That was September 1939. I was not to see Pierre Durand again until July 1942, when he arrived in America secretly, just out of Occupied France. He came as an official envoy of the French underground movement which today is organized to fight Germans and the government of Vichy alike. He had a mission to officials of our own military establishment.

He told me about his adventures leaving France, how one clammy morning he slid from a fisherman's boat into the Atlantic just out of sight of land and, clad only in bathing trunks, swam toward a rising periscope. The United Nations submarine took him on a fortnight's prowl to the south, during which it underwent a depth-charge attack, before putting him ashore in England. Today Pierre Durand has a price on his head and has traded an old, aristocratic French name for various pseudonyms (Pierre Durand is only one), but he has acquired a new maturity and crispness that was lacking in 1939. I realized that this was a man who knew what he was fighting for and who had learned to get things done.

Durand joins the Underground

Pierre Durand is now back in France, carrying on his dangerous work. But before he left he lifted the veil on the French Underground and his own part in it. After the fall of France, he had missed the last chance to get out to England and had stayed with his men until the demobilization. Within a month he had become fully aware of the treason that had accomplished France's downfall and had put himself at the head of a corporal's guard of men who, like De Gaulle, felt that France had lost a battle but not a war. With them he had plunged into the bitter, secret fight for freedom.

Today, two years later, he is the head of one of several organizations that compose the French Underground. His own outfit alone has 4,000 active armed members, and its sympathizers, still lacking arms but not faith, number in the hundreds of thousands. He is the editor in chief of an underground newspaper which is printed simultaneously in a dozen cities of France, with a total press run of over 50,000 and a hand-to-hand circulation among a half-million readers.

Richard deRochemont, native of Boston, Mass., was head of the Paris office of Time and LIFE until the German invasion of France. Later, in the summer of 1941, he returned to Unoccupied France on assignment for LIFE, and wrote the article on Vichy which appeared in LIFE, Sept. 1, 1941.

When an envoy of the French Underground calling himself "Pierre Durand" arrived in Washington recently, deRochemont, who had known him in France before the war, was asked to vouch for him. Later deRochemont talked to Durand at length, obtaining from his firsthand information the material for this article. Durand came to the U. S. on a mission to U. S. military officials. While in Washington he was in contact with the Frenchmen who direct the activities of Fighting France in America and posed with them for the picture on the opposite page. In order to keep his real identity a secret, he turns his back to the camera.

He can rarely show himself in a public place, either in Paris or the cities of the south of France, but a thousand houses open to his knock to give him food, shelter and concealment. Though the Church has never officially blessed the underground resistance of the French, hundreds of village rectories offer him food and comfort. Pierre Durand is one of perhaps a dozen men whom the Gestapo and Vichy's State Police most keenly desire to lay hands upon, yet in 20 big towns of France he can read secret reports, and the prison registers kept by these same police. He was able to tell me that in May of this year 400,000 Frenchmen were behind bars for alleged political crimes, 120,000 of these in the so-called "free" zone.

To Pierre Durand come reports from Toulon, Mers-el-Kebir, Dakar and Bizerte on the material and moral dispositions of the much-discussed French Fleet—not diplomatic estimates but factual data gathered by quartermasters and machinist's mates.

He is one of the few men in France who knew that the bombardment of the Renault factories at Boulogne-Billancourt came just 24 hours after M. Louis Renault, notorious Paris collaborationist, had celebrated with a luncheon in his board room (with catering by Larue's) the delivery by his factory of its 1,000th tank for the German Army. Present on this festive occasion were German officers, French and Nazi economic overlords, and various executives of the *Usines Renault*—as well as an observer sent by the Underground.

From watchers who have little to do except to see the trains go by, Durand and his fellow conspirators learn what goods are being delivered to Germany, what food stocks are being confiscated and sometimes what troops are being moved, and where, and why. He told me he was puzzled when he learned that several trainloads of sheep had been shipped from Germany to Unoccupied France. Had the Germans suddenly relented and decided to give the French some meat for their tables? A check was ordered, and within a week Durand knew that the sheep had simply been sent to the high pastures of Savoy and the Jura to be fattened for German use.

Most satisfactory occupation for Pierre and his comrades in the long days in hiding between *coups de sabotage* such as train wrecking or dynamiting, and *travail de propagande* such as putting out a new issue of their underground paper or plastering a French town with subversive posters, is the compilation and indexing of the Underground's *listes noires*, the Domesday Book of men and women marked for assassination, trial or punishment when the day of liberation comes. Today in France these lists are long, with many thousands of names, and beside them the punishment the

Underground hopes to see meted out and the reason for it. A sample excerpt:

"*Bourrel*, director of police at Casablanca. To be shot without trial. Motive: with the help of his assistant, who claims to be an Alsatian but is probably a German, cruelly tortured and mutilated Gaullist sympathizers who attempted to escape from Morocco to Gibraltar in a stolen airplane.

"*Sicot*, director of political affairs at Rabat. To be shot for having condemned several hundred Frenchmen and foreign refugees to death in the labor camps of the Trans-Saharan Railroad project.

"*Jouffre de la Pradelle*, public prosecutor at Nîmes. To be tried for treason for having applied without regard to French law any and all regulations suggested by the Gestapo. Witnesses to be called. . . ." (Here followed a long list of names which I withhold.)

The list I was allowed to glance at was one that dealt with the collaborationists of Unoccupied France. There are many lists, for not only the five great organizations of the Underground (two in the cities of Occupied France and three in the Vichy zone) but all the small regional groups which still remain unaffiliated, such as those of Alsace, where every town is a center of smoldering resistance, have compiled their own. But retribution must in most cases wait, for the Underground has other work to do at present.

Organizing "invisible sabotage"

On my promise to alter names of people and towns, Durand told me about his own work.

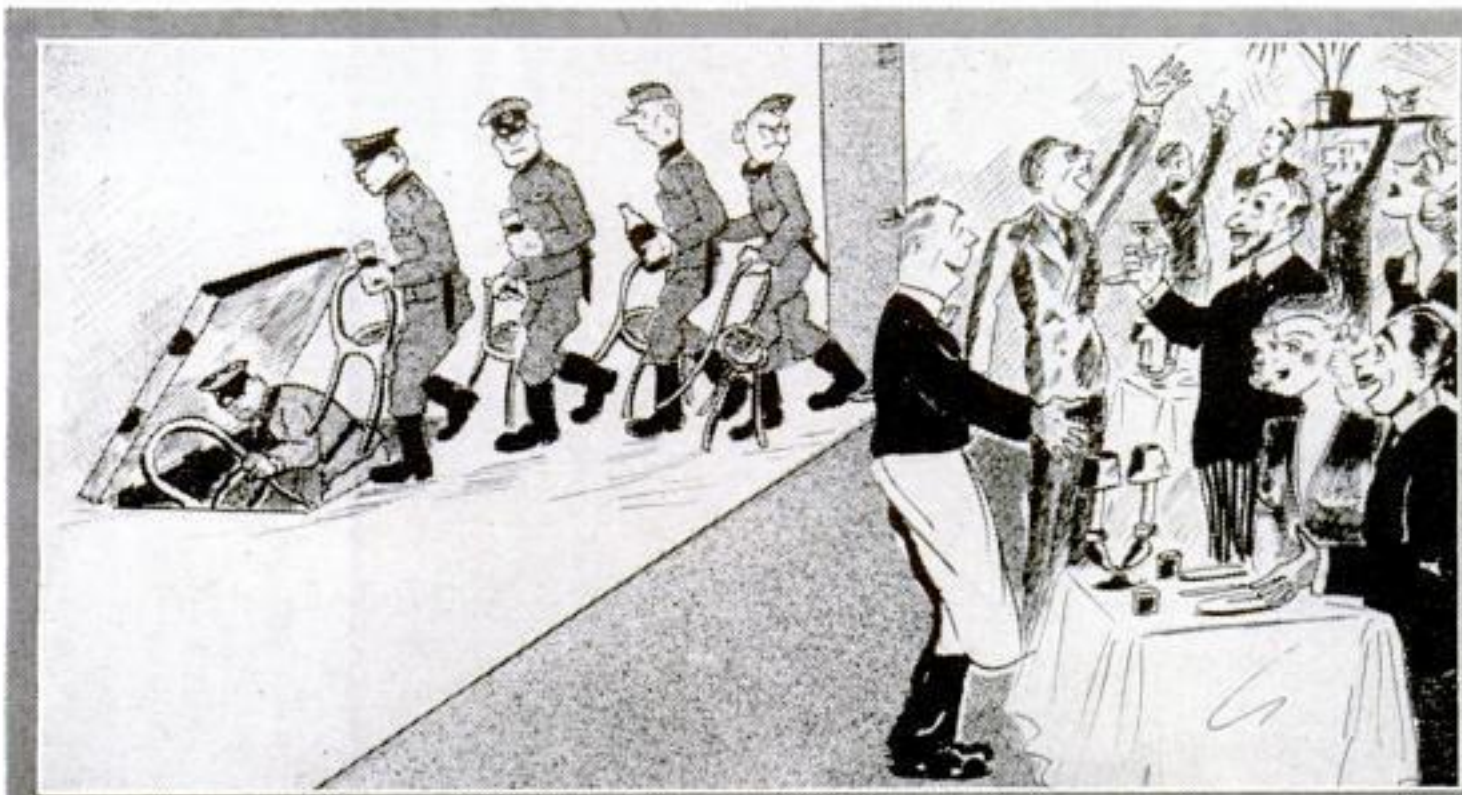
"My job," he said, "is to travel from town to town, encouraging the men and women who are in with us, helping them to plan their activity, making arrangements for the accommodation of our portable publishing business, collecting money for the cause, convincing some wavering civil servant who might be valuable to us that he must help us out by providing information about the Germans or the Vichy government and especially organizing what we call invisible sabotage."

"Invisible sabotage?" I asked.

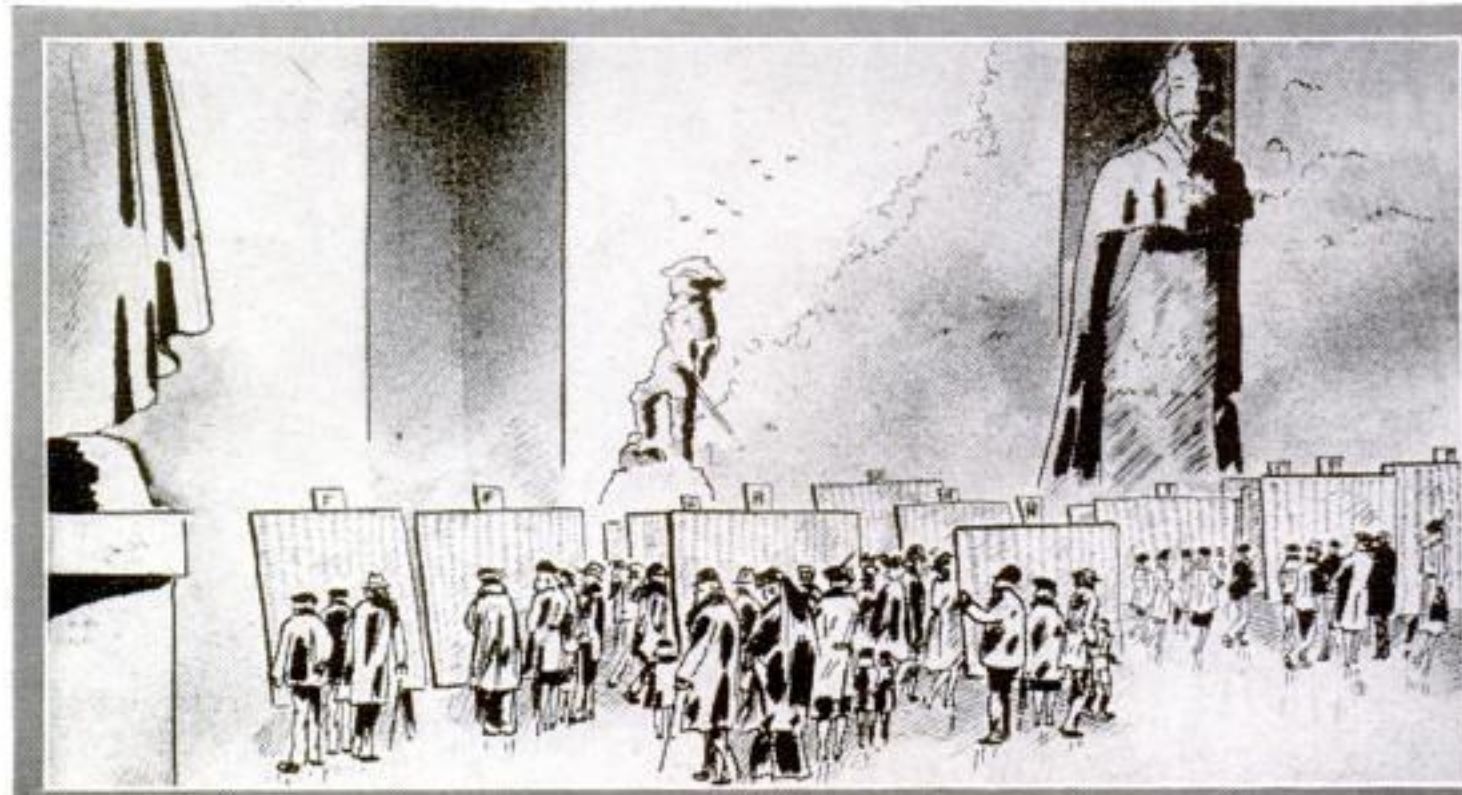
"That's a specialty of our group," he said. "It isn't as spectacular as a bombing or a killing but it gives even better results sometimes. The main thing is that it must leave no trace, implicate nobody, for we don't expect our members to sacrifice their lives and what little liberty they still have for anything which, if properly planned, can be carried off with a minimum of risk. We have our share of the 'terrorist' activities to our credit, and there the risks are 100%."

"So we plan out more complicated schemes, where no apparent destruction takes place and in which many people are involved. For instance, a certain factory in the St. Etienne region has been manufacturing agricultural machinery which the Germans have been shipping to the Ukraine regions they occupy, to replace what the Russians destroyed or carried off in the retreat. We found this out through one of our men in the factory.

"I went to see him, to find out what we could do about it. That time I was supposed to be a notary from the Alpes-Maritimes department, bring-



Paris under German rule is depicted in these sketches by Vicomte Jacques d'Orthez. When the R. A. F. comes over, German officers take to the shelter but the Parisians toast the British fliers.



The long prisoner lists are scanned by relatives under the towering arches of the Palais-Royal. The Germans are holding 1,300,000 French soldiers who do forced labor for their conquerors.

FRENCH UNDERGROUND (continued)

ing him some papers concerning an aunt's estate. You see, the *Police d'Etat* watch very carefully all the men employed in key jobs in important factories, so he had to have an excuse for entertaining a stranger in his house for several days. I even went to the length of having some letterheads with me and a forged notary's seal.

"Once settled down in his house, I was able to talk to many people he brought me from the plant and some men from the railway freight service. We ascertained that a shipment of seed drills, reasonably complicated machines for sowing at one time 20 to 30 rows of wheat or rye, was due to leave the factory for Germany. Each machine has a geared mechanism that deposits seed and fertilizer in the ground at correct intervals and is more fragile than the rest of the machine.

"We arranged to have a telegram sent from Paris, signed by the German in the Hotel Majestic who had ordered the machines, asking that these mechanisms have special packing in separate boxes. Then we managed to have all these boxes put in a single car of the train which was being loaded at the factory.

"To protect the man who handled this at St. Etienne, we had him send off a legitimate wire to Paris advising that this was being done and describing the boxes. One of our men intercepted the wire, which was never delivered. My next move was to cross the line of demarcation and meet another agent of ours at an important railroad junction in the Occupied zone. The problem was to get this car, containing the gear boxes, cut out of the train when it arrived and have it sent off in another direction. Naturally, I knew what the markings of the car would be and what train it would be on.

"At the junction town, I appeared as a bill collector for a Paris insurance company, trying

to trace various people holding life-insurance policies, and I had the papers to prove it should anyone ask. Within three days I had the arrangements completed. The car we were interested in was to be hauled out for a burnt wheel bearing (an accident common enough these days with the lack of grease) and put on a siding for quick repairs. On that siding another car, full of pottery, as it happened, would be standing with identical markings. Once the fake repair was made, the car of pottery would be cut in and the train pulled out. Our gear boxes were then shipped toward Bordeaux, disguised as a car full of pottery, consigned to a customs broker at the Spanish frontier, who we knew would not report them until he had waited weeks to hear from the manufacturer who presumably had shipped them to him for transit into Spain.

"When the trainload of seed drills arrived in the Ukraine, the machines were useless. Yet all along the line nothing had happened which might not have been caused by human error. That is what we call 'invisible sabotage,' " concluded Durand.

"How do you get back and forth across the demarcation line between the two zones?" I asked.

"Sometimes by stealth, slipping over with a peasant guide," explained Durand, "but more often with a forged German travel permit and the identity papers to accompany it. On reasonable notice we can produce almost any sort of papers, including passports, birth certificates, police identity cards and so on. Sometimes we buy the papers from the Germans themselves."

Durand said that he had crossed the line of demarcation and the line into the forbidden zone of the coastal departments with a dozen different identities, including those of a Rumanian priest, a Swiss police official going to fetch an extradited criminal, a lawyer and an Italian consul returning to Milan.

The French secret organizations of resistance, including regional bodies, now claim 50,000 militants, men actually ready to risk their lives and liberty in acts of sabotage, reprisal or anti-German, anti-Vichy propaganda. Of France's forty millions of inhabitants, at least 20,000,000 are able to read, occasionally if not regularly, the underground press.

Publishing the underground press

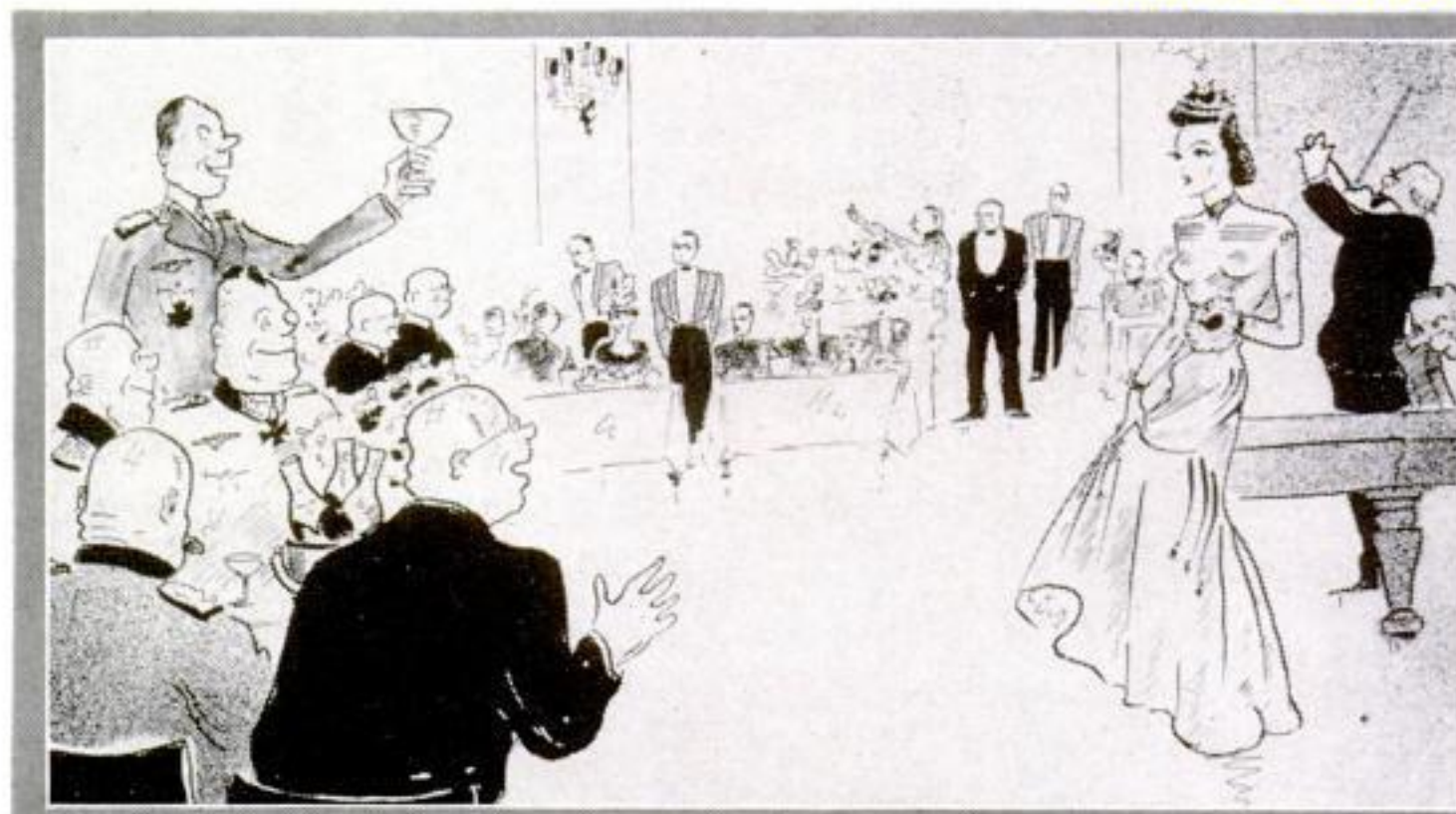
Propaganda is more important to the Underground this year than sabotage or acts of terrorism, for the resisting groups still need recruits, funds and information. Therefore, all the groups have centered around their newspapers. In the Occupied zone, the organization called "Liberation" publishes a paper of the same name, while another group called "Liberation Française" publishes a paper called *Combat*. Other papers sponsored by smaller outfits appear sporadically, generally mimeographed, sometimes printed. The two principal papers mentioned above also appear regularly each week in Unoccupied France, where *Le Franc-Tireur*, the newest of the important weeklies, has also been brought out. Independently of these, the Communist party organ, *L'Humanité* appears in both zones, either printed or in offset. The total pressrun, including the Communist papers, is about 200,000 a week. Some are seized by the police or the Gestapo, but the clandestine circulation managers always attempt to replace the confiscated copies a day or two later.

After each issue is printed, type is distributed rapidly, plates are melted down, and the printing shop which did the work returns to its normal appearance and business, quite probably that of publishing a German-approved provincial weekly, or typesetting for books and pamphlets bearing the imprimatur of the censors of Vichy. One paper was run off for several weeks on the press

CONTINUED ON PAGE 90



The only place in Paris where Germans take their turn in line is at comfort kiosks. D'Orthez, who made these sketches, is a former dress designer and tank fighter who escaped to London.



Night life is encouraged. At L'Impératrice (above) Helene Robert still sings *J'attendrai*. For being too friendly with Germans, some entertainers have been black-listed by the Underground.

Smokers everywhere are
switching to cigarette rated

first

by Reader's Digest impartial tests

Which show:

OLD GOLD lowest in Nicotine
**OLD GOLD lowest in Throat-
Irritating Tars and Resins**

SEE HOW YOUR BRAND COMPARES WITH OLD GOLD

Reader's Digest assigned a scientific testing laboratory to find out about cigarettes. They tested seven leading cigarettes and Reader's Digest published the results.

★ The cigarette whose smoke was lowest in nicotine was Old Gold.

★ The cigarette with the least throat-irritating tars and resins was Old Gold.

On both these major counts Old Gold was best among all seven cigarettes tested.

Refer to July issue of Reader's Digest. See what this highly respected magazine reports. When you do, you'll say "From now on my cigarette is Old Gold."
P. Lorillard Co., blenders of fine tobaccos since 1760.



Get in the Scrap!



Blackie: "That old tire will help
rub out the Axis, Whitey!"

Whitey: "Well, Blackie, what are we
waiting for?"

● Don't wait another day! Turn
in every scrap of rubber you can
find—to your local salvage agency.
Help build America's scrap pile
of rubber—and you will help
put the Axis on the scrap heap!



EIGHT
YEARS OLD

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Scotch with Character

BLENDING SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF



Underground papers in France have a combined circulation of about 200,000 a week. Their appearance changes weekly because they are printed secretly in different shops.

FRENCH UNDERGROUND (continued)

which a big hotel, entirely occupied by Germans, used for printing its menus. The paper was moved finally, for fear the Germans would recognize the similarity of the hotel's one font of battered type with that of the underground sheet.

Most daring exploit of the outlaw publishers was the launching of a paper in German for the edification of the occupying forces, called *Unter Uns* (Among Ourselves), which was made up mainly of news from the Russian front. In March of this year the Gestapo finally ran down the two men who had been the ringleaders in the venture and shot them.

The clandestine papers are not impressive to look at. Yet to Frenchmen in whom the spirit of resistance is strong and who are sickened by the press of Paris and Vichy, they are a banner of hope and a handclasp of friendship and resolution. Their news is often something already heard on the British or American radio, their jokes something copied from old magazines, but their editorials are a force any American publisher would envy. They help slow down production of war material for Germany by their appeals to the French worker. They have effectively blocked the Laval-Pétain drive to recruit factory hands for work in Germany itself.

Inciting strikes and hunger marches

The Underground has set up militant groups ready to take part in public demonstrations against the government. These may take the form of local hunger marches of housewives who cannot get the food their ration cards entitle them to, or strikes of factory workers in protest against rising living costs. On symbolic anniversaries, such as the former holidays of the defunct Third Republic, crowds suddenly appear in front of the local city hall, or flowers are laid at the foot of a statue, at war veterans' tombs, or at some spot where a British airman fell. These demonstrations, growing more and more frequent, though in a sense a spontaneous expression of the rebellious French spirit, are almost invariably organized by one or another of the underground groups. On May Day, traditional Labor Day of Europe, the Vichy government forbade all meetings. In all the principal cities, despite the ban, mass demonstrations took place, and in Lyon, center of the collaborationist silk industry now making parachute cloth for Germany, 50,000 people paraded before the statue of the Republic in the Place Carnot.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 92

Ways to put your home on a wartime basis . .



Thousands have signed the U. S. Government's Consumer Pledge to do these three things:



Buy Carefully

Make purchases on the basis of real value and long life. Be sure of correct sizes and most economical quantities for your needs. Avoid returns and exchanges. Don't get hysterical. Don't hoard.



Take care of the things you have

Repair, mend, clean, the things you own. Call the service man. Use your tool kit, oil can, mop, broom, and dust cloth to keep things from wearing out. Throw away nothing you can fix.



Waste nothing

Don't throw away collapsible tin tubes. Save all scrap metal and rubber. Learn how to serve left-over food attractively. Conserve fuel (see suggestion below) and save electric current by using fewer lights.



Here is how your Cloth Window Shades can help your Conservation Program . . .



Save up to 10% on fuel bills in winter. 30% of heat loss is through windows. Scientific tests at Armour Research Foundation prove that proper use of cloth window shades can reduce this loss 40%—save as much as 10% on fuel bills. Draw shades to sills in all rooms at night, and in rooms not used during daytime.



Keep rooms 10 to 20 degrees cooler in summer. Help conserve your family's energy. Armour Research Foundation tests show that cloth window shades, completely drawn, reduce heat intake as much as 49%—keep rooms cooler. In all rooms, keep shades completely drawn as much as possible during sunlight hours.



Sounder sleep for night-shift workers. Completely light-proof cloth window shades provide restful daytime sleeping conditions for night-shift workers, and for early-to-bed children. All window shades are not completely light-proof. Your window-shade dealer can advise you as to proper types for this purpose.



Inexpensive blackout protection. If Civilian Defense Authorities in your community recommend that you take blackout precautions, cloth window shades can do the job effectively and inexpensively. Cloth shades suitable for blackout are also most satisfactory for general use. Pamphlet shown here gives complete details.



Helpful Pamphlet Free. Detailed information on how to make your cloth window shades work for you in war time. At your dealer's or write Window Shade Institute, 60 E. 42nd St., New York City.

Sponsored by { THE CHAS. W. BRENNEMAN CO. * THE COLUMBIA MILLS, INC. * ILLINOIS SHADE CLOTH CORPORATION * INTERSTATE SHADE CLOTH COMPANY * LAPSLEY INTERSTATE SHADE CLOTH COMPANY * MCMASTER-REILLY SHADE CLOTH COMPANY * OSWEGO SHADE CLOTH COMPANY * STEWART HARTSHORN COMPANY * WM. VOLKER & COMPANY * THE WESTERN SHADE CLOTH COMPANY

Dear Hoover User:

HERE ARE 4 SIMPLE THINGS YOU CAN DO TO KEEP YOUR HOOVER CLEANER OPERATING EFFICIENTLY

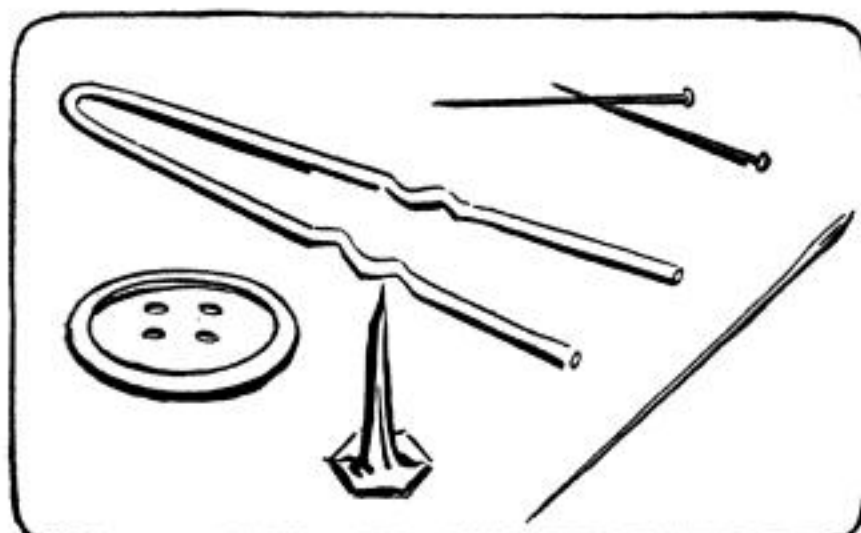


Empty the bag after each cleaning—It is important that the dust bag of your Hoover be kept free from accumulated dirt. Empty it each time you finish cleaning. Once a month turn it inside out and give it a stiff brushing. A clean bag will help keep your cleaner operating at top efficiency and prolong its life.



Handle the cord carefully—Never jerk the cord from the electrical socket. Disconnect it by pulling the plug itself from the socket. Coil the cord loosely around the cord clips on the handle when storing. When using cleaner, avoid running over the cord.

Avoid running over hard, sharp objects—Picking up pins, hairpins, tacks, pebbles or other hard objects with your Hoover may damage the belt or other moving parts.



Have your Hoover inspected once a year—To be sure of obtaining genuine Hoover replacement parts and service by factory-trained Hoover Servicemen, register your cleaner with the Hoover Factory Branch Service Station (consult classified section of telephone book) or Hoover dealer in your city. If you cannot locate either, write: The Hoover Company, North Canton, Ohio.



Do not discard any worn or broken parts. They must be turned in to secure replacements.



The Neighborly Spirit of Sharing

Hoover Cleaners are no longer being made. The resources and skills of the Hoover Company are devoted solely to the production of war materials. Like many appliances, cleaners

are almost impossible to obtain these days. If you own a Hoover, it's sturdy enough to give a neighbor or a relative a lift, too. Why not share? Perhaps that neighbor or friend will share some "hard-to-get" appliance with you. That's how sharing works.

The HOOVER IT BEATS::AS IT SWEEPS::AS IT CLEANS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FRENCH UNDERGROUND (continued)

Still in the realm of propaganda are the so-called "shock troops," whose job is to make quick raids upon the headquarters of German and Vichy propaganda offices, such as the Legion of Anti-Bolshevik Volunteers, the Popular Party of Naziphile Jacques Doriot, the Anti-Masonic and Anti-Jewish League (organized by two collaborationist savants long known for their Nazi tendencies, Professors Valery Radot and Bernard Faÿ) and the business establishments of well-known collaborators.

At night, or in the early hours of a quiet Sunday, underground shock troopers, usually on bicycles, set upon these establishments, break windows, wreck the interiors, beat up guards if any are found, and paint upon the walls Gaullist and anti-German slogans. Then they scatter. Robbery or actual pillage are not their motives.

When the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra came to Lyon to play at the local opera house, 2,000 citizens picketed the box office and the performance itself, which was abandoned for lack of an audience. Other successful boycotts have been directed against the rabidly anti-British, pro-German weekly *Gringoire*, published by Horace de Carbuccia, renegade Corsican and brother-in-law of the late Jean Chiappe, longtime prefect of police of Paris, and against various German-inspired propaganda films in both zones of France.

The underground terrorist groups are made up of men who are strictly ordered not to take any part in propaganda activities, nor to manifest any Gaullist or anti-Vichy sentiments. If possible, they are expected to create for themselves identities which will lead others to believe they are in favor of collaboration, or are at least defeatists. As an added cover for their work they often manage to join the Vichy-created *Legion des Combattants*, whose *service d'ordre* has the right to bear arms.

Working in the blackout that exists all over France, they ambush German officers, plant bombs, pull up railroad tracks, cross the signal wires on sidings and sorting yards, steal mail and tap telephone and telegraph wires. So well do they guard the secret of their identity, Durand told me, that on two occasions the leaders of the movement found that a terrorist group was planning to do away with French citizens who themselves were members of secret sabotage gangs. They had so thoroughly disguised themselves as collaborationists that they had incurred the wrath of their own comrades.

Members of the Underground who take an active part in the killings and sabotage are unlikely to face trial if they are caught, and their names are known to very few in the movement. They are the true Unknown Soldiers of Fighting France of 1942.

Where the Underground finds support

The Underground draws its support, Pierre Durand told me, from four principal sections of French society: the lower middle and "middle middle" classes, the university students and professors, the working class in its totality, and a great majority of the French peasants. The most violently combative groups are to be found in Lorraine and Alsace, Picardie and the Pas-de-Calais, and among the French Flemings of Dunkirk, Lille and Roubaix. All the coastal sections down to the Bordeaux region are in a state of ferment, probably because they see the R.A.F. at work, have seen or heard of Commando raids, and know that the Germans are not without fear. Working-class Paris is solidly against the regime, and took the British bombardment of its suburbs without a whimper. All classes of those resisting refuse to participate in the persecution of the Jews, and laugh at Hitler's racial theorizing.

The minor clergy, and particularly those of the Dominican Order, have taken a firm stand against collaboration, though most priests are careful to avoid outright rebellion. Some, however, have gone so far as to issue fake baptismal certificates to Jews to protect them from the racial laws. Today the liberal Catholic elements of France have their own underground paper, a well-edited, serious journal called *Témoignages Chrétiens* (Christian Testimony), which takes no pains at all to conceal its attitude toward Germans and Vichy alike, and which opposes collaboration by the Church.

The Protestant minority, with certain notable exceptions, has been united in its opposition to the invaders and usurpers. One of the wealthiest groups in France, it has made considerable cash available to the workers of the underground movement.

Though hampered in their very movements by the discriminatory racial laws and though they have been robbed of their capital, their businesses and their every means of gaining a livelihood, the Jews of France are playing a courageous and active role. There are Jewish collaborationists, strange as it may seem, as there were Jewish Nazis in Germany, but the great body of French Jewry supports in every

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34



MORALE IS A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS

"JANIE GIVES ME THE OLD KISS-GOOD-BY at the door this morning. Same as usual. I start down the walk. Same as usual . . .

"Then I feel Janie's arms around my neck—tight. I get a big smack and she beats it into the house.

"All at once the sun come out. The birds start twitterin' in the trees. I been feelin' swell all day . . . Know what I mean, Mac?"

Sure we do—we *all* do. We all know how things like that can set us up. Small acts of tenderness . . . simple, everyday pleasures . . . That's what keeps us going—with a smile. That's what *morale* is!

☆ ☆ ☆

It happens that millions of Americans attach a special value to their right to enjoy a refreshing glass of beer

. . . in the company of good friends . . . with wholesome American food . . . as a beverage of moderation after a good day's work.

A small thing, surely—not of crucial importance to any of us. And yet—*morale* is a lot of little things like this. Little things that help to lift the spirits, keep up the courage.

And, after all, aren't they among the things we fight for?

A cool, refreshing glass of beer—a moment of relaxation . . . in trying times like these they too help to keep morale up

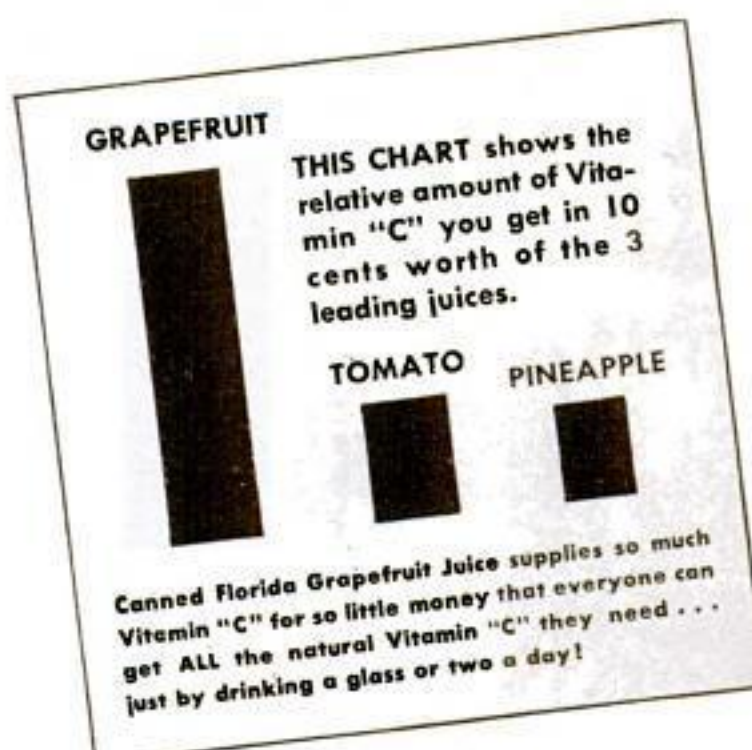




"MILLIONS WASTED ON *Beauty Care!*"



CLOUDY COMPLEXION! If your complexion isn't clear, if cuts heal slowly, if you bruise easily, if your gums bleed—these signs indicate you're low in Vitamin "C".



CANNED GRAPEFRUIT SECTIONS—plump, tasty—make a tempting salad with French or mayonnaise dressing.



No beauty care in the world can restore clear complexions or sparkling vitality to the millions of people who lack Vitamin "C". Yet for a few pennies a day, delicious canned Florida Citrus fruits supply ALL the Vitamin "C" you need for vibrant health and beauty.

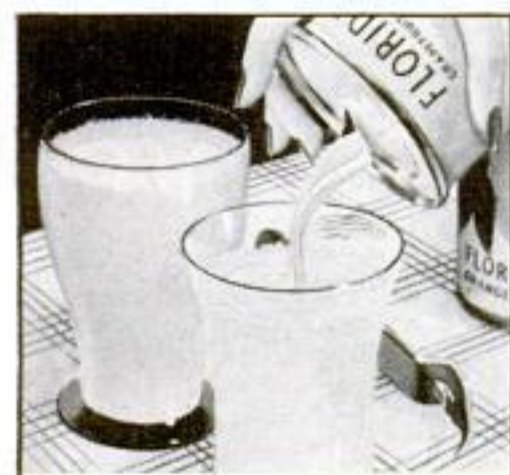
Uncle Sam's nutritional program is showing thousands of women a new way to beauty as well as health! On balanced diets, with plenty of citrus fruits... their sallow complexions turn bright and clear. Eyes take on new sparkle. And bodies acquire new vitality.

Take a tip from the bright-eyed defense workers... You need Vitamin "C" every day. Your body cannot store it. Colds, infections, late hours, overwork or over-indulgence in alcohol use up Vitamin "C" fast. And when you're low in "C"—you just naturally feel "old", tired, listless, worn-out.

No need to buy expensive pills to get all the "C" you need. Canned Florida Grapefruit is one of the richest known sources of "C"—it's literally loaded with it. You can get your full quota of "C" by eating or drinking Canned Florida Citrus fruit every day.

Make Grapefruit Salad or Grapefruit Juice a part of your beauty program. A balanced diet, with plenty of "C", will help keep you youthful, buoyant, vital.

FLORIDA CITRUS COMMISSION, LAKELAND, FLA.



CANNED FLORIDA GRAPEFRUIT JUICE
The cheapest convenient source of Vitamin "C". No quicker, surer way of getting all the "C" you need. Just drink a glass or two daily, for breakfast or as an appetizer.

FLORIDA Citrus Fruits in Cans

FRENCH UNDERGROUND (continued)

way the work of the Underground. Some young men and girls of Jewish extraction have joined the small and secret terrorist bands, and have assassinations to their credit, carried out with a complete disregard of their own skins. For a Jew captured at this underground work, there is no trial and no mercy.

One of the questions I put to Durand was the role played by the Communists in the underground movement. "Until recently," I said, "when Vichy or Berlin announced the execution of saboteurs or hostages, the ritual statement was that those condemned were 'Jews and Communists.' How much truth was there in this?"

"As far as the Jews went, a great deal," replied Durand. "As you know, it was typical German savagery to ask French officials to designate those prisoners who were to be shot as an example. Since these collaborating officials are mostly black reactionaries imbued with generations of anti-Semitism learned from such embittered writers as Maurras, they were only too pleased to pick out the Jewish names from their lists. When they came to the non-Jews, they salved their dirty consciences by listing them as Communists. In those dispatches, for Communist you should read, 'any Frenchman of the working or intellectual classes who happened to incur the disfavor of a collaborationist functionary.'"

"But certainly the Communists must have some activity," I insisted. "Do you mean that with their much-advertised cellular organization, their long experience in underground methods, they are not playing an important part?"

Durand paused and thought a while. "I want to be absolutely fair to the French Communists, for they are our allies in the Underground, and we are conscious of it. By allies, I mean that we have the same immediate objective. But we do not work together. I fear that there is still some mutual mistrust, and I know that the program for France after the war which was agreed upon by the principal leaders of the Underground, backed by the leaders of the French labor groups, is categorically democratic and republican, and as such unacceptable to an orthodox Communist. It would not preclude some cooperation with our groups, I suppose, but since we are most anxious to maintain our representative character, we feel that we must not risk coming under their domination."

"Are Communists excluded from the Underground?"

"Yes and no," replied Pierre Durand. "We do not accept leaders of the Communist party. For one thing, they are too well known. For another they have a place in their own organization, which can better judge their capacities than we can. But we do not exclude a workman who once voted the Communist ticket, or who belonged to a Communist-supported political society. That would be ridiculous. By and large, we desire to limit very strictly the Communist influence in our movement, without in any way disparaging or insulting our allies of the Underground or our allies of Russia, who have made survival possible for us all up to now."

"Are the French Communists playing a big part in the underground fight against the Germans and Vichy?" I asked.

"They are," replied Pierre. "No question about it. But they do not report to me or my colleagues. When an *attentat* takes place which shows the earmarks of having been done by an organized group, and which we cannot trace to one of ours, it is either the work of some new local organization or of the Communists. If it is the former, we hear of it. If it is the latter we do not. I should say, off-hand, that the Communists are doing their fair share, neither less nor more. What they do they do cleverly and thoroughly, and with great discipline, I should say. But remember that they work apart, entirely separated from our movement."

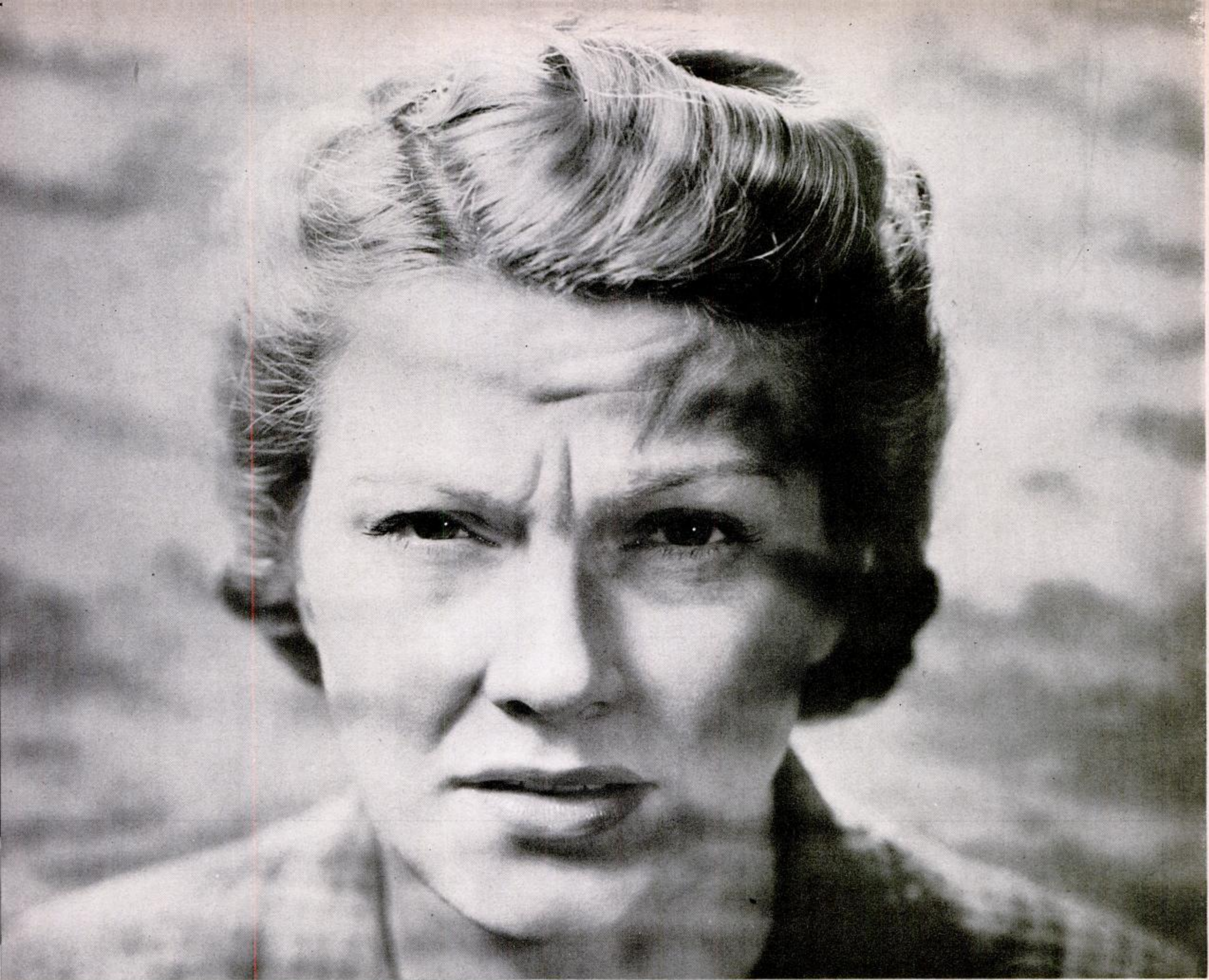
The Underground joins forces with de Gaulle

I questioned Durand as to the relations of the Underground with General de Gaulle and the official Fighting French movement.

"In the year since you visited France," said Durand, "General de Gaulle has grown greater and greater in the eyes of the French. He is the only possible leader for the France that fights, and he has claimed no other right or authority. It is only a few months ago that our organizations gave full and official adherence to de Gaulle. He did not ask it. We gave it to him in response to a demand from our rank and file, and from that of the French labor movement. Then we asked the general to state his political position and submitted his statement to our membership. It was found to be wholly acceptable, and from that time on our union has been a total one," stated Durand.

Durand reflected a moment. "The Underground," he went on, "would like to have America recognize the Fighting French diplo-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 95



Foggy Eyes Make Butterfinger Workers

THROUGH the plant gates you stream... an aroused womanpower joining the Battle of Production.

Here, indeed, is opportunity for a woman's nimble fingers and quick understanding. Are you ready for it?

Let's think about your eyes.

For it is scientific fact that 80% of your motions are controlled by your eyes, which also convey 83% of the knowledge that reaches your brain.

Yet one-third of all workers in the country have uncorrected errors of vision. A great many peo-

ple do not even know that their sight is impaired.

That makes butterfinger workers. Concentration soon tires faulty eyes. Then they fog and jitter—cause errors, accidents and nervous exhaustion, waste time and ruin material.

Don't risk being that kind of a worker. Have your eyes examined at once. And don't make the mistake of taking a chance on incompetent, slipshod service. The best is none too good for the only pair of eyes you will ever have.

Conscientious, professional examination of

your eyes and your vision will determine their true condition. And if correction is called for, scientific care and expert fitting will help you keep keen, clear-eyed, efficient, for your patriotic job. Better Vision Institute, Inc., 630 Fifth Avenue, New York.



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7
WHO SHAVES DAILY

**It Needs No Brush
Not Greasy or Sticky**

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like your wife's "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for a dime and any used metal tube. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents and a used tube to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-16, Glastonbury, Conn., U.S.A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Quebec). Offer good in U. S. A. only.

Ernest B. Mulburt
PRESIDENT

FRENCH UNDERGROUND (continued)

matically. It would help us immeasurably. As long as you do not do so, however, the basic position of the Underground is that if America maintains relations with Vichy it does so for a purpose, a diplomatic or informational purpose, and not through fear or because it approves Vichy. That is what we tell our adherents, and so far they have accepted it. When Admiral Leahy was recalled from France we were glad, because it seemed to us a significant gesture of disapproval. We will regard the final rupture as even more significant, and as presaging the imminent arrival of American troops on our shores. When that time comes, the Underground will endeavor to provide the United Nations with all necessary information from inside France to make up for the lost contact."

"That might be a big order, Pierre," I objected.

Durand smiled. "Tonight I sit in your apartment in New York. Did Vichy give me the permission to visit you? General de Gaulle receives visitors from France almost daily, and the road is not one way, either. We are somewhat closer to the French people and to the German occupying forces than your Embassy secretaries in Vichy, I think."

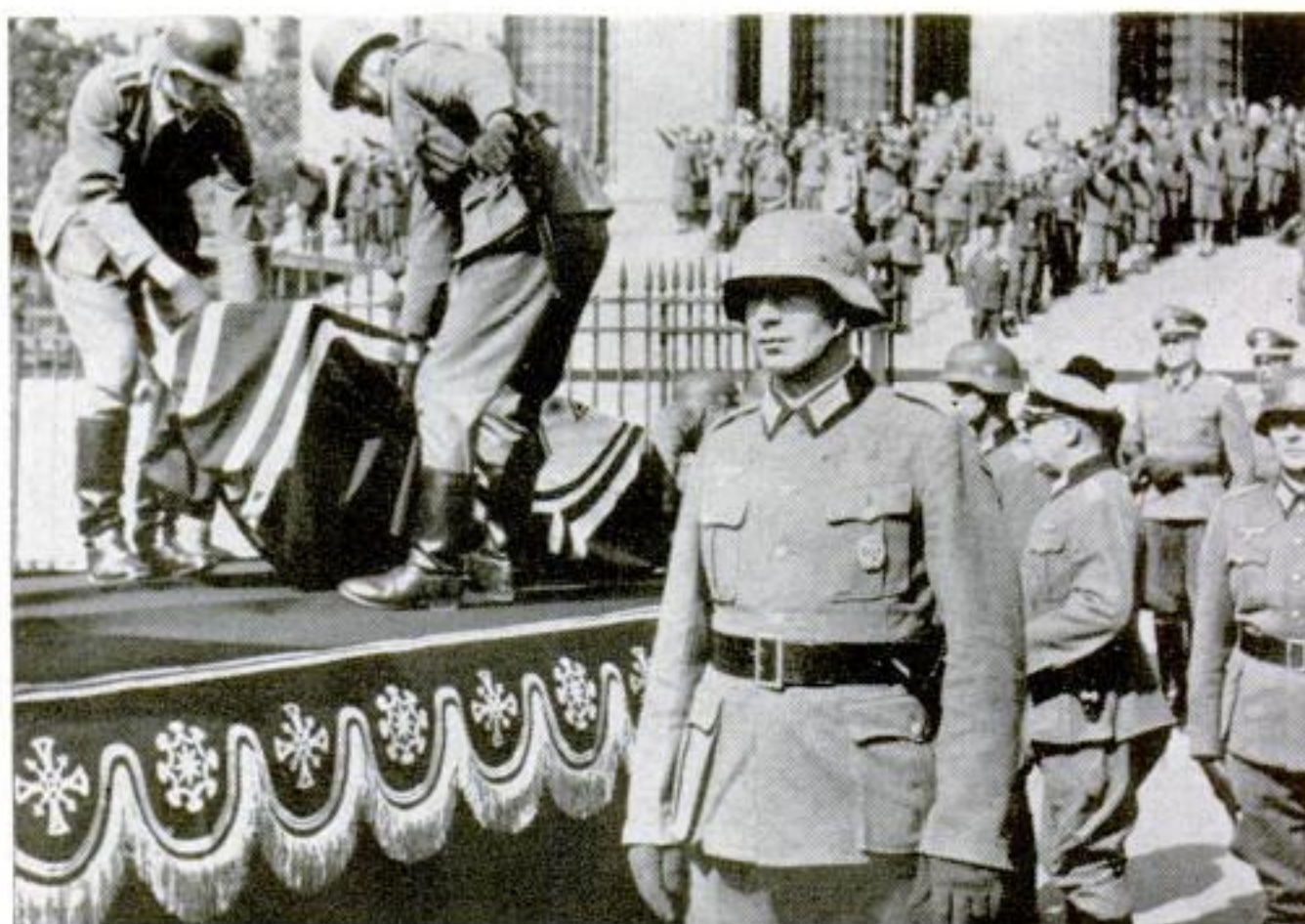
With typical French politeness, having said what he had to say, Pierre then apologized for seeming to give advice to the Americans on matters which were their own concern, and we went on to other topics.

"Let me suggest a hypothesis, Pierre," I said. "Suppose an American-British expeditionary force lands in Occupied France while we still maintain diplomatic relations with Vichy, and drives the Germans back across the Rhine. Marshal Pétain, still in office, declares that he is well pleased and has been expecting this right along. What will be the attitude of the Underground toward Pétain?"

Pierre Durand did not smile. "The situation of every important Frenchman, and particularly the political figures, will be judged in the France of the future by the role they have played in the work of resistance. Pétain has endorsed Laval, Laval has endorsed Hitler. We are not under any illusions. For all his years and his titles of glory, Marshal Pétain will be tried, if he lives, by a solemn tribunal of the French Republic. *A lui de se défendre.*"

As a last question I asked Durand how much America and the United Nations could look to the prospect of revolt by Occupied Europe as a solution of the problem of the "second front" and the defeat of Germany. We have heard much about it, I explained, and there was a tendency to count heavily on the unrest of the occupied countries.

Durand said that at present it should not be overestimated. "Remember that our militants represent a small percentage of the French population, and the same is true for the other countries. When the United Nations seem to be making progress, others come out of their shells. When Hitler is winning, the doubtful crawl back in and say and do nothing. If all our organizations decreed tomorrow an armed revolt in France, we could hold the streets of the principal cities for periods from two days to two weeks, depending on how numerous and how near the German tanks and planes might be, but without armed and mechanized intervention of troops, and planes in sufficient numbers to hold the air over your bridgeheads, we would be doomed to certain failure. But if you put a sufficient force ashore, we can find you ten men for every extra rifle you bring, men who know how to fight and how to hate and how to kill."



One less German officer lives in France after a killing by underground agents. This is the funeral of Captain Scheben last fall at the Church of the Magdalene in Paris.

CORNS GO FAST!



Noted Doctor's Relief Sends Pain Flying!
The instant you apply Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads, tormenting shoe friction stops; painful pressure is lifted; fast relief is yours. Used at the first sign of sore toes from new or tight shoes, these thin, soothing, cushioning pads keep you free of corns. Separate Medications included for speedily loosening corns for easy removal. No other method does all these things for you. Cost but a few cents a treatment. Insist on Dr. Scholl's!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

HOT, TENDER FEET?

Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder will give you quick relief. Eases tight shoes. 35¢.

Itching—Burning SKIN and SCALP IRRITATIONS

**Home
Treatment
Promptly
Relieves
Distress!**



To quickly relieve maddening itching, burning of eczema, psoriasis, ringworm symptoms and other skin irritations due to external cause—apply wonderful *liquid Zemo*—a Doctor's formula backed by 30 years' continuous success! Clean, stainless Zemo actually aids healing.

One of the *many* advantages of using Zemo on skin and scalp is that it's such a clean, stainless, invisible *liquid*. Apply anytime—it won't show on skin. Over 25,000,000 packages sold. First trial convinces! 35¢, 60¢, \$1.00. Stubborn cases may need *Extra-Strength Zemo*. At all drugstores.

ZEMO

Task Force

of the Highways



AMERICA'S great navy has a term for a force assigned to the performance of specific and definite war jobs . . . "Task Force!"

And that's a fitting term for America's intercity motor bus fleet . . . a Task Force performing its special and vital wartime jobs on the highways.

This Task Force now is actively at work in every part of the nation . . . in war production areas where workers must be carried to and from their jobs . . . in farming sections that are calling for help with the harvest . . . in every community where army selectees are being summoned for service . . . at camps and bases that require direct and efficient movement of manpower.

In the performance of these special transportation tasks . . . in serving 70 million Americans who live at "in-between" points . . . and in reaching thousands of communities that have no other means of public travel . . . buses are irreplaceable. Here is a powerful and flexible force that rounds out and completes the whole transportation picture.

The Highway Task Force puts into port at every city, town, and crossroads along 330,000

miles of highways. And as the war effort grows; the number of essential bus travelers grows . . . to an estimated total of 750 million in 1942; 50% more passengers, per bus, per year!

To serve all these millions, bus lines have "cleared the decks" in full cooperation with the Government and each other . . . pooling schedules and equipment and eliminating all non-essential services. The public, in turn, is co-operating with good natured acceptance of occasional inconvenience as bus facilities are pressed to capacity.

Thanks to this cooperation, buses are able to "share-the-ride" with more and more people . . . multiplying the passengers carried by each pound of rubber. And as a further gain in rubber conservation, maintenance men are performing near-miracles in extending the useful life of tires . . . with an average that now tops 45,000 miles per tire!

In every mile of operation, everywhere, every day . . . the Highway Task Force is conserving vital materials, while keeping our highways at work for victory!



HERE'S HOW YOU CAN HELP INTERCITY BUSES DO AN EFFICIENT JOB FOR AMERICA-AT-WAR:

1. Don't take unnecessary trips.
* * *
2. Travel on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays — instead of on crowded week-ends.
* * *
3. Avoid traveling on holidays, during rush seasons and at rush hours.
* * *
4. If you are sometimes inconvenienced, smile it off as a contribution to winning the war.
* * *
5. Take as little baggage as possible, on any trip.
* * *
6. Consult your bus agent about the most practical times for traveling.

All over America, busy terminals like this one, are crowded with essential travelers who depend upon intercity buses.



MOTOR BUS LINES OF AMERICA

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MOTOR BUS OPERATORS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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FUN IN THE HAY IS PROVIDED BY FARMER-COMEDIAN CHIC JOHNSON AS HE TAKES ALLIED FLIERS AND "SONS O' FUN" GIRLS ON TRACTOR-PULLED HAYRIDE AROUND HIS FARM.



R. C. A. F.'S GORDON MATHER KISSES BEVERLY MULLEN



R. A. F. PILOT JOHN KIRKUP JOKES WITH GRACE CRYSTAL



JIM BERRY TELLS JOAN BAKER STORY ABOUT AUSTRALIA

Life Goes to a Hellzapoppin Farm Party

Olsen & Johnson are hosts to fliers with chorines, cows and rural antics

To entertain five fliers of the United Nations, Funnyman Chic Johnson all but moved the zany Broadway show *Sons O' Fun* (sequel to *Hellzapoppin*) to his 1,000-acre Winter Garden Farm hidden away in the hills of New York's Putnam County. For most people a weekend on a farm means peaceful relaxation midst barnyard animals, country streams and crickets chirping in the tall grass. For the six chorus girls who served as hostesses, it was a rural repetition of an evening performance's daffiness. For Allied pilots from Australia, Great Britain, Canada, New Zealand and the U. S. it was something to write home about.

From Broadway's theater district, 76 miles to the farm's milk-bottle gates, the boys and girls bounced around in a pillow-softened farm trailer. The girls slept in the hotel-like guest house whose bedroom doors are silver-painted with the names of Olsen & Johnson shows. Rudely awakened by the gags of Johnson's partner in buffoonery, Ole Olsen, the chorines were quickly put in a bucolic mood as Chic cranked up a farm tractor, took them and the fliers for a mechanized hayride around the farm. At the dairy, cows were tormented, milked and ridden bareback. Chic established his cow herd by buying the World's Fair Borden Exhibit.

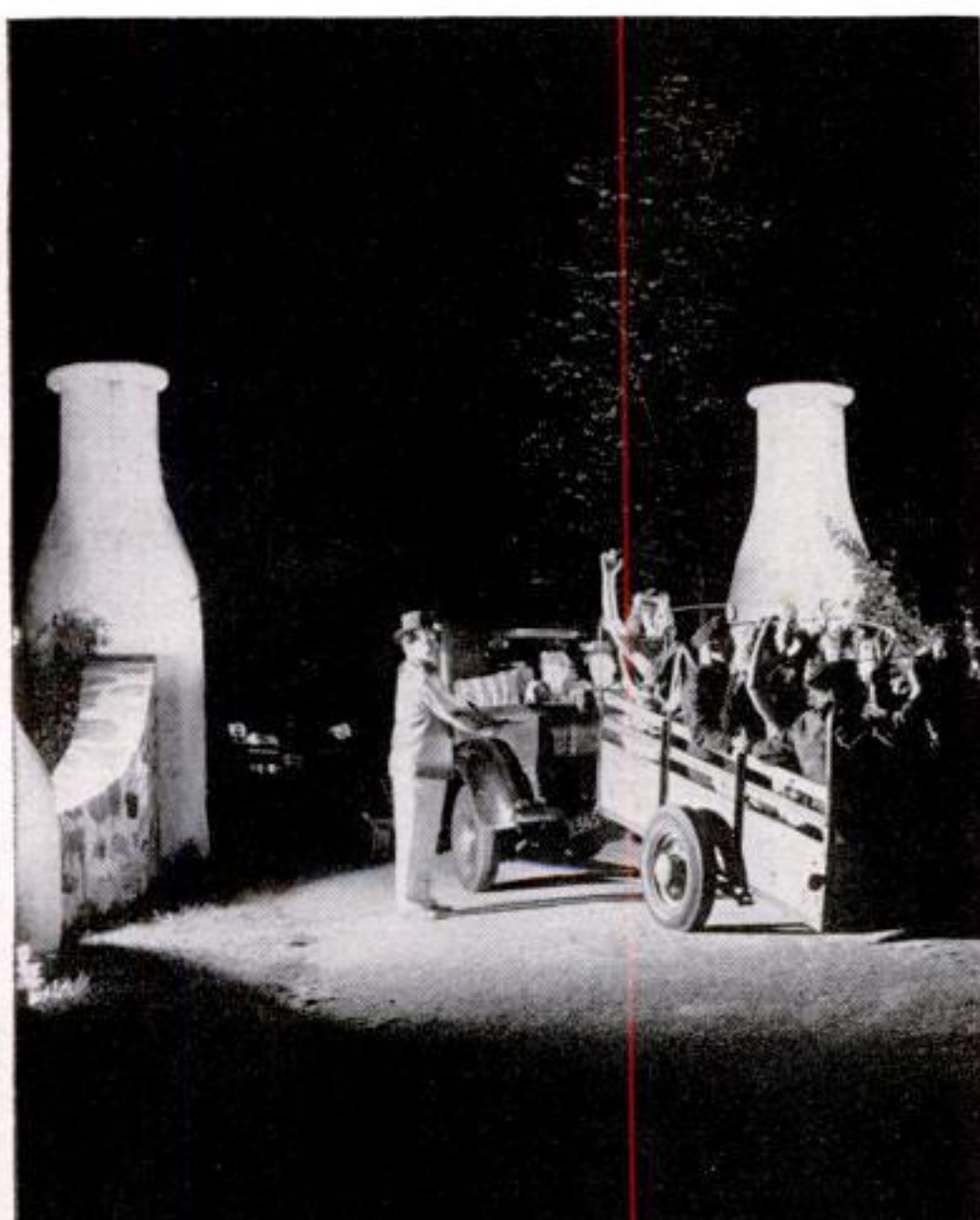
From frolicking in the swimming pool with Gay Nineties bathing suits to lawn vaudeville nostalgically played by Olsen & Johnson, there were few dull moments. At night the guests were entertained in Chic's private theater, where war stamps were the price of admission. Highlight of the evening was a performance of *The Drunkard*, burlesqued by Chic, his wife, his own two daughters and grandson. For the Allied fliers the farm weekend was a three-ring circus, ringmastered by Olsen & Johnson, with cows and chickens for a menagerie and costumed chorus girls filling in as trained seals, clowns and bareback riders.



CHIC JOHNSON (RIGHT) SHOWS MAIN BARN AND FARM BUILDINGS TO LONGTIME PARTNER-IN-COMEDY, OLE OLSEN



RIDING BAREBACK IS FUN FOR CHORINE BAKER. BELOW: CHIC SHOWS OFF COWS AS OLE TRIES TO TALK TO ONE



GUESTS ARRIVE IN OPEN TRAILER AT MILK-BOTTLE GATES





CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

GOOD NEWS!
THIS WONDERFUL NEW
MUSTARD-BUTTER
MADE WITH
FRENCH'S!



EASY TO MIX—JUST PLAIN BUTTER AND FRENCH'S

MAKES SANDWICHES MAKE A HIT!




EASY AS ONE—TWO—THREE

1. Measure out a quarter cupful (4 tbsp.) of FRENCH'S Mustard.
2. Take a half cupful of butter and soften to room temperature.
3. Blend the mustard into the butter. Keep in ice box and use as a spread for sandwiches instead of plain butter.



Make sandwiches they'll rave about! Hear them say "Gosh, what's so *extra good* about this ham sandwich?" It's the delicate spicy flavor of French's Mustard!

For sandwiches of meat or cheese this spread is perfectly delicious. French's Mustard brings out *all* the good meat flavor, is never harsh or biting.



CREAMIER-SMOOTHER-TASTES BETTER!

LARGEST SELLING PREPARED MUSTARD IN THE U.S.A. TODAY



OLSEN & JOHNSON ACT AS USHERS, KEEP GUESTS "BEHIND THE ROPES" BEFORE



CHIC JOHNSON & FAMILY PRESENT AN OLDTIME MELODRAMA, "THE DRUNKARD,"

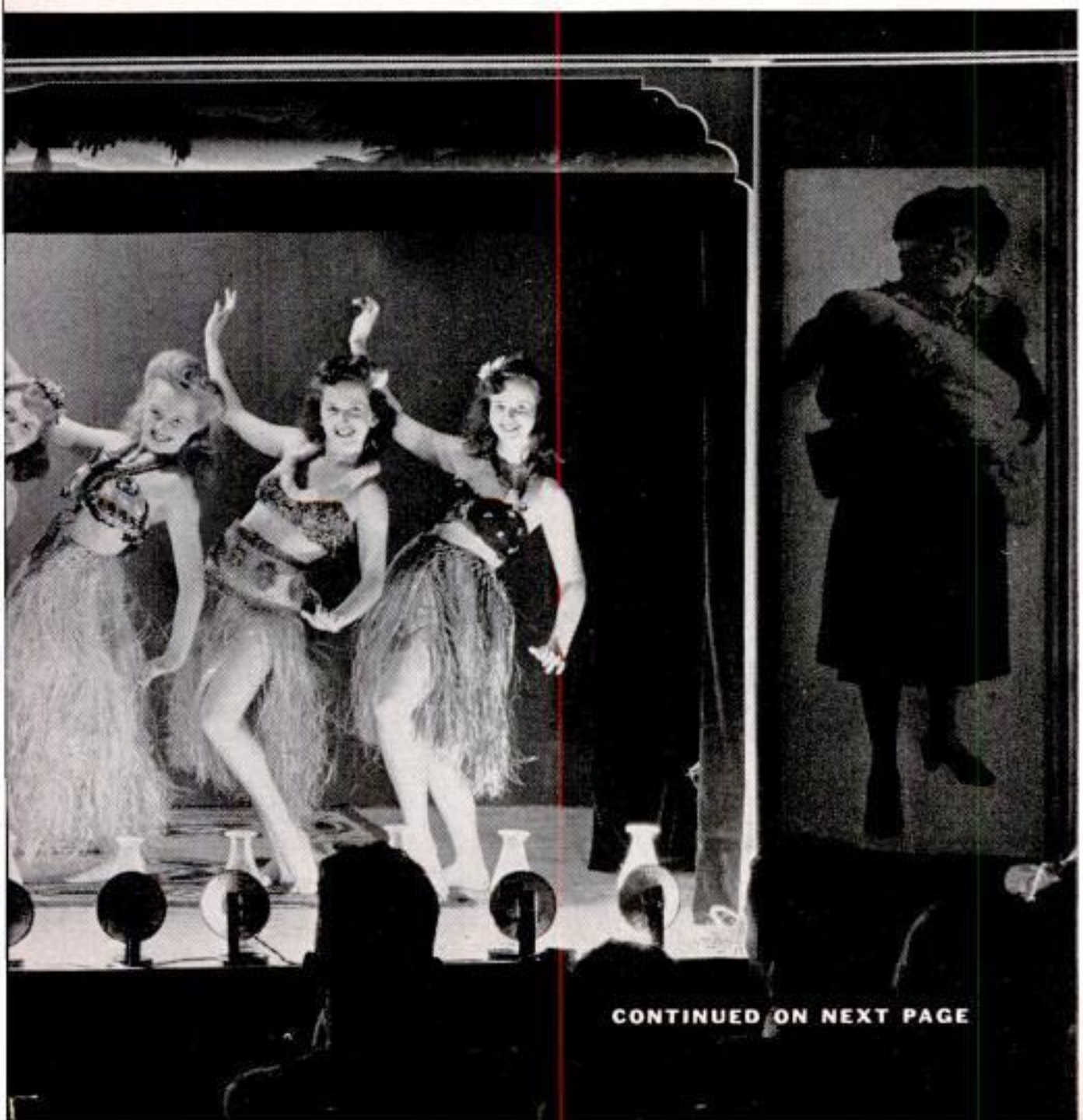




THEY ENTER THE FARM'S PRIVATE THEATER EQUIPPED FOR MOVIES AND HUMOR



AS GUESTS HISS PLAYFULLY. BELOW "SONS O' FUN" CHORINES DO A HULA-HULA



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



**GREAT GIRL,
MARY PURDUE!**

**SHE'S A CHAMPION
PARACHUTE MAKER!**

JOIN HER EVERY MORNING IN

**Wheat Sparkies for
Breakfast!**

**GAIN 2 VITAL HEALTH ELEMENTS . . . Widely Deficient in American Diets!
SO DELICIOUS! SO HEALTHFUL!**

Now, eat breakfast the Victory Worker way, like thousands of new production champions! Like Mary Purdue, valued worker at one of our largest Parachute Plants.

Enjoy delicious Sparkies! Get a *bonus* of 2 vital health elements now known to be widely deficient in American diets. An extra share of vitamin B₁, vital for sparkling energy. And vitamin D, rare in foods yet a "must" for every child's normal growth.

You want lots of energy for work and fun. You want your children to have this precious vitamin bonus. You want a breakfast food the whole family will say is tops in taste.

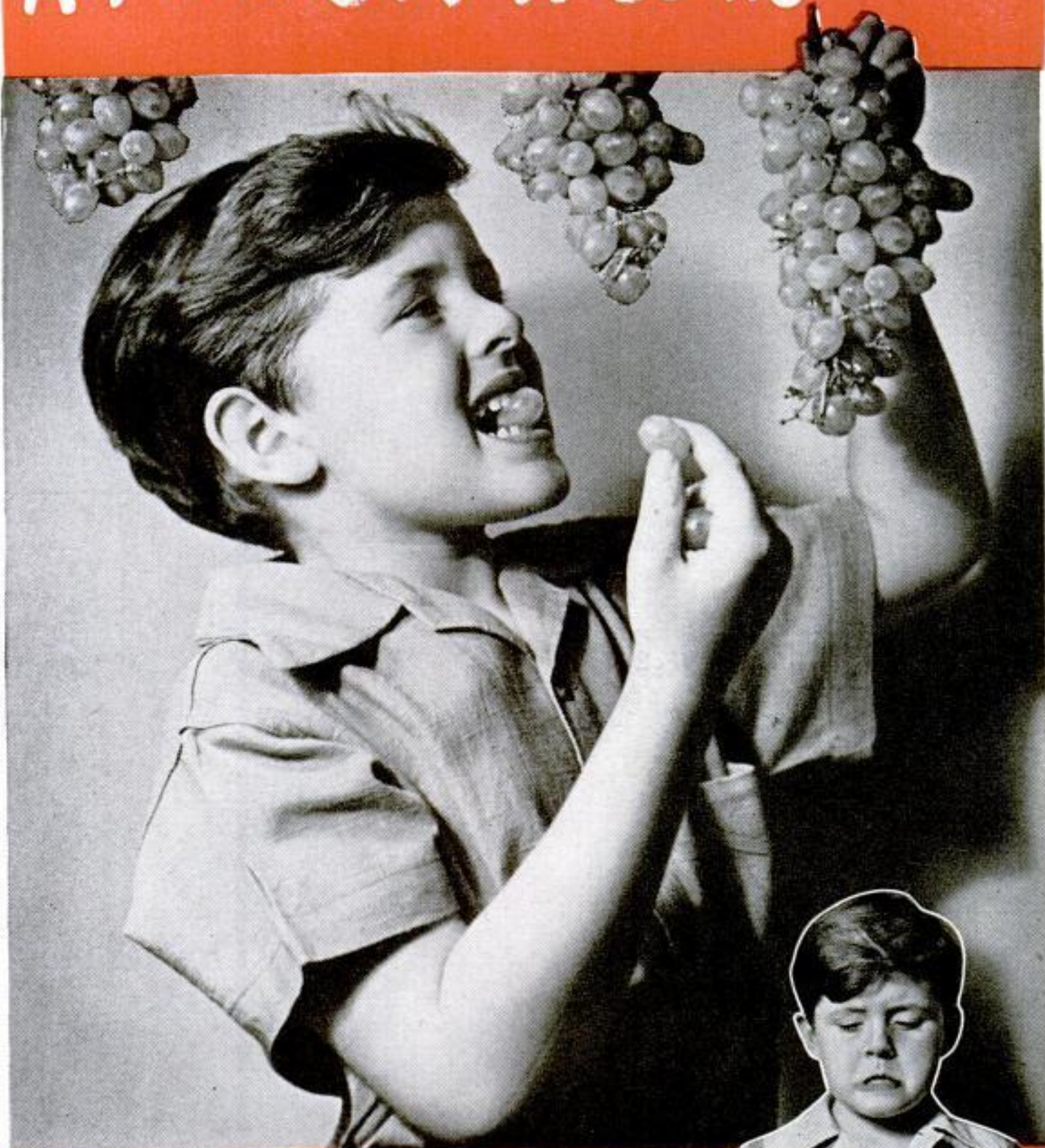
So join the swing to Sparkies! Buy Wheat Sparkies and Rice Sparkies today. (The new Quaker Puffed Wheat and the new Quaker Puffed Rice.) Discover the grand, downright "enjoyability" of the delicious "Spark Up" breakfast tomorrow!

**SPARK UP WITH
Wheat SPARKIES*
Rice SPARKIES***

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



All the **GRAPES** he wants



...and then
the **GRIPES** of WRATH



For young or old, the price of too much of a good thing is the same... the misery of a sour, sickish, upset stomach. When such upsets come, be gentle with your stomach... take soothing **PEPTO-BISMOL**!

Never Upset an Upset Stomach! Don't aggravate an upset stomach by taking overdoses of antacids or harsh, drastic purges! Take **PEPTO-BISMOL**! This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither antacid nor laxative. Its action is different. It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls... thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Ask your druggist for a bottle today!

Recommended for children as well as adults. Three sizes at your druggist's—or by the dose at his fountain.

Take soothing **PEPTO-BISMOL**... to relieve sour, sickish, upset stomach; distress after over-indulgence; nervous indigestion; heartburn... And to retard intestinal fermentation; gas formation; simple diarrhea.

Norwich
Makers of
Unguentine*



PEPTO-BISMOL
FOR UpSET STOMACH

This formula is known and sold in Canada as P. B.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Striking a pose for a snapshot in front of the guest house are Olsen & Johnson, the chorus girls in Gay Nineties beach attire and the boys, who kept on their uniforms.



Oldtime vaudeville is revived for Winter Garden Farm weekenders as Ole & Chic sing, "Gee, I think it's cute when you take your little flute and go fiddle-ey-a-de-da."



Poised for the plunge in his broad-striped bathing suit, Ole Olsen gets little encouragement from those watching on sloping terrace in front of Johnson's main house.

Brother, can you spare a typewriter to help win the war?

We're not *selling* Royal Typewriters today...
WE'RE BUYING 'EM!

The United States Government is in urgent need of 600,000 typewriters—for use by the Army... the Navy... the Air Corps... the Marine Corps.

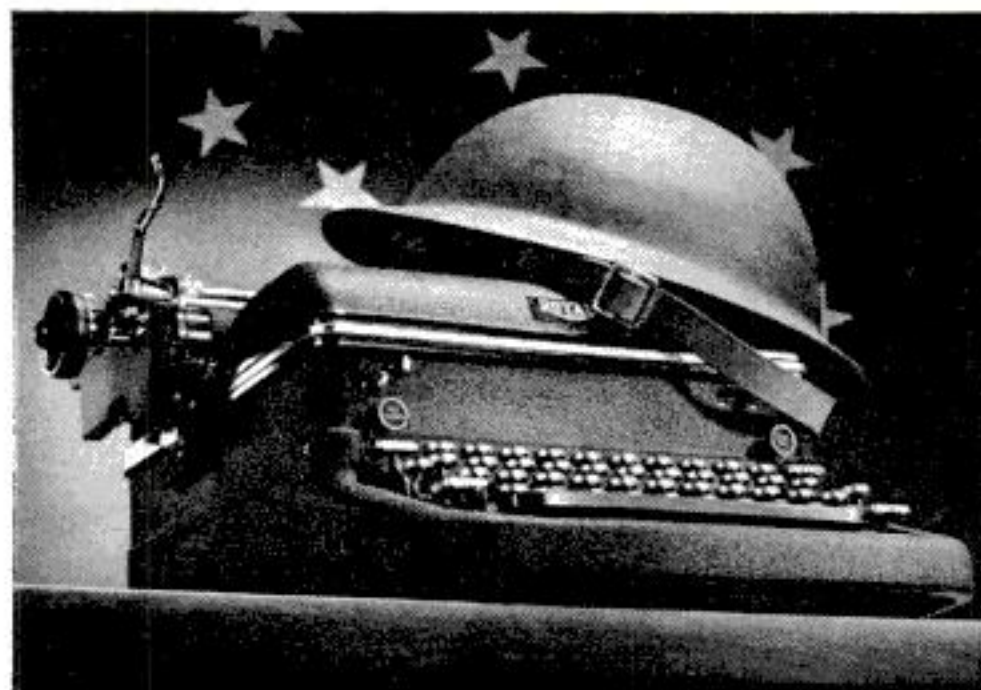
These machines are needed for speeding up war production and the movement of supplies—for transmitting orders to troops on land... ships at sea... even to planes in the air. The typed message is the fastest, most reliable means of written communication! *Typewriters are essential to Victory!*

We can't supply 'em—we're making ordnance.

But you can! You, Mr. American Businessman, who have one or several little-used standard machines in your office—or gathering dust in a stockroom—or needing repair—or even rebuilding. You can help win the war by selling those machines to Uncle Sam. Not giving, *selling!*

Here's all you do!

Consult the list below, of cities in which Royal



branch offices are located. Phone or write the one nearest you. We'll send a representative who will arrange to pay you immediately the fair, fixed, Government purchase price which depends solely on the age of your typewriter.

There are just these two provisions: First, it must be a standard (not portable) typewriter, built since January 1, 1935. If you don't know how old your machine is, look at the serial number. If it's a Royal and the number is *above*

1,715,000, the machine is eligible for sale.

The second provision is that the machine bear either of the customary type faces: pica or elite. Most all machines *do*.

Upon purchase of your typewriter, and in your presence, our representative will affix a Government seal to the machine, reading: "Property of the United States Government." This is your guarantee that your machine will be used to help win the war, not returned to private use.

Don't delay. Act now!

Experts say that the speed with which the American war effort moves in the next few months may decide whether the war will be a short one or a long one.

Here's your chance to help in your country's all-out war effort. Decide which machines you can do without—and get in touch with your nearest Royal branch office today! If there's no Royal office in your town, there is an authorized Royal representative. Write your nearest Royal branch if you don't know his name and address. We'll then notify the local representative to call.

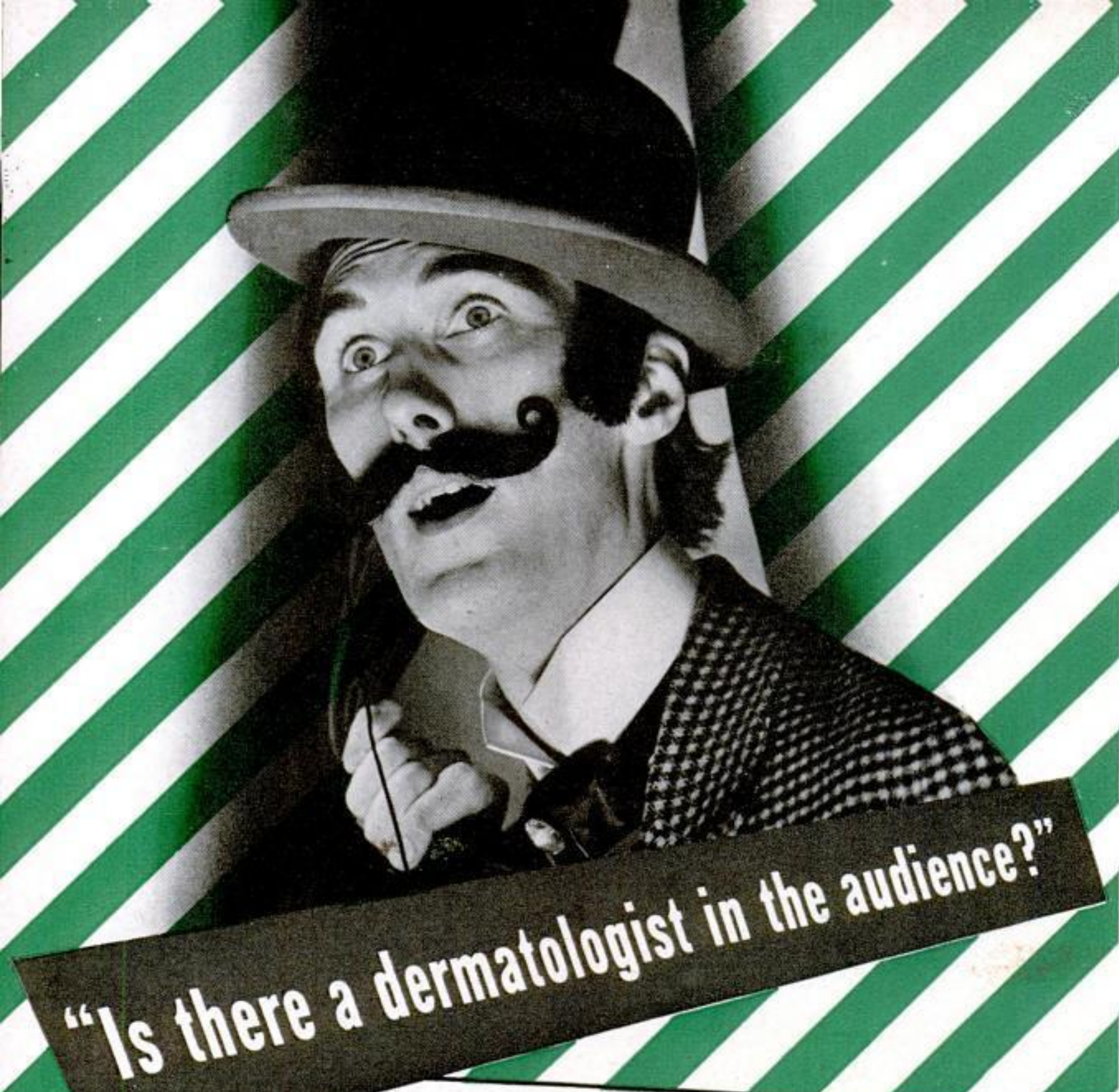
CITIES IN WHICH ROYAL BRANCHES ARE LOCATED

AKRON, OHIO, *Ohio Building, 175 South Main Street*
ALBANY, NEW YORK, *30 Lodge Street*
ATLANTA, GEORGIA, *413-429 Hurt Building*
ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY, *1537 Atlantic Avenue*
BALTIMORE, MD., *Ct. Sq. Bldg., Calvert & Lexington Sts.*
BANGOR, MAINE, *133 Franklin Street*
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA, *1825 First Avenue, North Chamber of Commerce Building*
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, *80 Broad Street*
BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT, *59 Cannon Street*
BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS, *31 High Street*
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK, *198 Livingston Street*
BUFFALO, NEW YORK, *202 Franklin Street*
CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, *102 Second Street, N. E. Hotel Roosevelt Building*
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA, *109-111 West Third Street*
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, *427 West Randolph Street*
CINCINNATI, OHIO, *1015 Vine Street*
CLEVELAND, OHIO, *1964 East Ninth Street*
COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA, *1220 Sumter Street*
COLUMBUS, OHIO, *17 North Fourth Street*
DALLAS, TEXAS, *522 Santa Fe Building*
DAVENPORT, IOWA, *211 West Fourth Street*
DAYTON, OHIO, *119 East Fourth Street*
DENVER, COLORADO, *1441 Welton Street*
DES MOINES, IOWA, *513 Fifth Avenue*

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, *1249 Griswold Street*
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA, *27 Southeast Second Street*
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, *918 South Clinton Street*
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN, *39 Fountain Street, N. W.*
HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA, *233 State Street*
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT, *11 Asylum Street*
HOUSTON, TEXAS, *502 Caroline Street*
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, *320 North Meridian Street*
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA, *603 Laura Street*
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, *Dierks Bldg., 1006 Grand Ave.*
KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE, *515 Union Avenue*
LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS, *316 Essex Street*
LITTLE ROCK, ARK., *Community Bldg., 306 W. Third St.*
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, *1031 South Broadway*
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, *112 South Fifth Street*
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN, *215 East Michigan Street*
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, *216 South Fifth Street*
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA, *133 Lee Street*
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, *510 Deaderick Street*
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY, *850 Broad Street*
NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT, *1170 Chapel Street*
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, *318 Carondelet Street*
NEW YORK, NEW YORK, *2 Park Avenue*
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, *341-13th Street*
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA, *518 Braniff Building*
OMAHA, NEBRASKA, *1815 Douglas Street*

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, *1616 Walnut Street*
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA, *610 Smithfield Street*
PORTLAND, MAINE, *74 Exchange Street*
PORTLAND, OREGON, *718 West Burnside Street*
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND, *10 Abbott Park Place*
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, *19 North Seventh Street*
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK, *328 Main Street*
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS, *308 Park Avenue*
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, *116 North Tenth Street*
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, *Newton Bldg., 357 Minnesota St.*
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, *169 East Third South Street*
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, *312 North Presa Street*
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, *153 Kearny Street*
SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA, *Mulberry St. & Forest Court*
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, *1516 Second Avenue*
SIOUX CITY, IOWA, *603 Nebraska Street*
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, *218 South St. Joseph Street*
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, *824 West Sprague Avenue*
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS, *318 East Monroe Street*
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS, *331 Dwight Street*
TOLEDO, OHIO, *411 Michigan Street*
TULSA, OKLAHOMA, *218 East Fourth Street*
WASHINGTON, D. C., *1701-1709-14th Street, N. W.*
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE, *2 East Ninth Street*
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS, *189 Commercial Street*
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, *107 South Champion Street*

☆☆ **ROYAL** *World's No. 1* **TYPEWRITER** ☆☆
GOES OFF TO WAR!



"Is there a dermatologist in the audience?"

Not likely... for there are only thirteen hundred members of this distinguished profession in the U. S. They are the recognized authorities on skin care — they know what is best for the skin. A recent survey revealed that more dermatologists use Mennen Shave Products than any other brand... more than the next two leading brands combined. When you buy shave products, why not be guided by the personal preferences of these experts?

... the choice of dermatologists



① WHISKERS OFF!
Brushless Shave, a cream, not a grease. Jar or tube. Lather Shave, plain or menthol-iced (extra cool).



② FACE PEPPED-UP!
Skin Bracer, just a few drops pep up your face — and how the ladies like its subtle aroma!



③ PERFECT FINISH!
Talcum for Men, neutral tint, doesn't show on face. The perfect finishing touch after the shave.

3-STEP MENNEN SHADE

MODERN LIVING



THIS IS A JOHNNY JEEP HAT, WORN WITH FRONT BRIM DOWN, BACK ROLLED UP

THE JOHNNY JEEP HAT

The Army fatigue hat inspires new fashion fad

The Quartermaster Corps of the U. S. Army seems well on its way to becoming the spark plug of the millinery industry. Above and on cover are pictures of "Johnny Jeep," the hat which is turning the tide against the bareheaded fad. On a recent trip, Mr. John, demon designer of John-Frederics, was impressed by a mile-long row of soldiers, trim and neat in fatigue hats. Fortnight later the "Johnny Jeep" hat (\$25) made its debut at John-Frederic's. Dorothy Shaver, astute vice president of Lord & Taylor, pounced on it. A deal was made to have it copied for \$7.50, pay royalties. Bootleg imitations are now available at \$2.50. Army hat costs 45¢. Below and at right Army boys show six ways of wearing a fatigue hat. Johnny Jeepers will undoubtedly copy.



SNAP BRIM IS TITLE OF THIS EFFECT. COMPARE WITH PICTURE AT TOP OF PAGE



PAUL REVERE IS A TRICORN EFFECT, IS MOST BECOMING TO SLIM, LONG FACES



PORK PIE IS FOR THE STUDIOUS TYPE, IS REMINISCENT OF COLLEGE CAMPUSES



NAPOLEON, WITH FRONT BRIM TURNED BACK, IS CHOICE OF FUTURE GENERALS



BASEBALL EFFECT IS ACHIEVED BY TUCKING UNDER THE BRIM AT BACK OF HAT



GARRYMORE, WORN WITH THE CORRECT TILT, IS FOR CASUAL, DEBONAIR TYPE



STEP 1. Composition is outlined with umber and white oil paint on a toned canvas.



STEP 2. Larger masses and forms are tonally intensified; color values mildly introduced.



STEP 3. Beginning of application of color in free, direct manner. Sitter's character evolves.



STEP 4. Details are introduced and colors blended to bring painting to final state.

DISCOVERED IN A
PRICELESS VAN DYCK
—the secret of this whiskey's priceless flavor!



COURTESY OF THE BACHE COLLECTION, NEW YORK.

ANTWERP'S master of the palette, Van Dyck, completed this portrait of Robert Rich, the Earl of Warwick, in 1632. How Van Dyck built up his masterpiece to perfection by skilful tone *blending* is analyzed for you here by Robert Philipp, noted contemporary artist.

Van Dyck's unsurpassed *blending* discloses the secret of another masterpiece—Fine Arts Whiskey. By *blending* distinguished whiskies—each at its prime; each 5 years old—thus is the perfection of Fine Arts Whiskey achieved!

COPR. 1941, CANADA DRY GINGER ALE, INC.



FINE ARTS
A Blend of 5 year old
Straight Whiskies
90 PROOF

Distributed by Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., N.Y.
THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN THIS
PRODUCT ARE 5 YEARS OLD, 90 PROOF.



Fastest climber in the pursuit of happiness—WEBSTER

Proud is the air pilot whose pursuit plane is a record-breaker for speed, climbing or other performance. Doubly assured of an enjoyable cigar is the man who chooses a Webster—the quality cigar which is smashing all records in the popularity climb.

U. S. Revenue figures for 1941 show Webster's rate of gain

86.7% GREATER

than that of the entire cigar industry's 10-to-15c brands as a whole.

You can find the proof of Webster's great success in its sheer goodness—

Pure-tasting flavor
Delightful fragrance
Rare mellow-mildness

... all brought about through CERTIFIED 100% choice, time-seasoned long Havana filler, specially selected light-claro wrapper and superb craftsmanship.

WEBSTER

GOLDEN WEDDING 10c
Modernly slender and MILD

KINGS10c
QUEENS2 for 25c
FANCY TALES15c

Wherever fine cigars are sold

First in the Social Register

★ BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS ★

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

BATTLESHIP "VICTORY"

Sirs:

Into the land-locked waters of New Hampshire's Lake Sunapee, the battleship *Victory* last May slipped with scarcely a ripple. A bottle of lake water crashed against her side to speed her launching. Builder of the 17-ft. craft is John

Sargent, 45-year-old retired police chief of Littleton, Mass., who constructed her in his spare moments from pictures of the U.S.S. *Oklahoma*, powered her with a 1½-h.p. engine. His aim: to spur the buying of War Bonds.

HERBERT GEHR

New York, N. Y.



HOBBY

Sirs:

Thirty years ago a small wiry Latvian came to America, settled near Miami for his health, decided to have a hobby. The result is this strange frozen landscape, carved out of solid blocks of coral rock which Ed, as he is known locally, quarries out of Florida's sub-soil coral ledge

with the sole help of iron wedges, a pick, a maul, wooden rollers, a home-made derrick and his two hands. No mere dreamer, Ed carves rocking chairs that rock, a 4-ton gate that swings open, twin beds (top center), a bath.

FRANK L. NELSON

Philadelphia, Pa.



A DAB A DAY

KEEPS P.O.* AWAY

New cream positively stops
*underarm Perspiration Odor
as proved in amazing

HOT CLIMATE TEST

1. Not stiff, not messy—Yodora spreads just like vanishing cream! Dab it on—odor gone!
2. Actually soothing—Yodora can be used right after shaving.
3. Won't rot delicate fabrics.
4. Keeps soft! Yodora does not dry in jar. No waste; goes far.

Yet hot climate tests—made by nurses—prove this daintier deodorant keeps underarms immaculately sweet—under the most severe conditions. Try Yodora! In tubes or jars—10¢, 30¢, 60¢. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Connecticut.

YODORA

DEODORANT
CREAM



HOW TO PAY SCHOOL and COLLEGE BILLS

Parents or guardians who find it inconvenient to make large payments in advance, should take advantage of THE BALTIMORE PLAN.

This convenient method of monthly payment covers tuition, board and all other school bills. Cost, only 3% of the total, plus \$5 qualifying fee. Write the School or College of your choice for details.



THE BALTIMORE PLAN SPONSORED BY
COMMERCIAL CREDIT COMPANY

EYES TIRED? RED? IRRITATED?

SOOTHE EYES IN SECONDS—
SAFELY, with EYE-GENE
—the scientific eye lo-
tion formulated by two
eye specialists!

LOSE THAT BLOODSHOT LOOK,
TOO! Redness caused by
overwork, irritation or
late hours vanishes al-
most immediately!—(Its
exclusive ingredient
makes EYE-GENE so ef-
fective in so short a time!)

TRY EYE-GENE... Stainless.
Inexpensive. Sold at drug,
department & 10¢ stores.

- from
- ☐ over use
 - ☐ close work
 - ☐ late nights
 - ☐ glare
 - ☐ dust
 - ☐ wind
 - ☐ hay fever
 - ☐ hang-over



here's help for your CLOTHESPIN NOSE

Stuffy-head season is here! Get help!
As a Luden's melts in your mouth it
releases penetrating menthol which
your breath carries to clogged-up nasal
passages — helps relieve "clothespin
nose."



Copr. 1942, Luden's, Inc.

Tired Kidneys Often Bring Sleepless Nights

When disorder of kidney function permits poi-
sonous matter to remain in your blood, it may
cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains,
loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling,
puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.
Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills,
used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They
give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney
tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood.
Get Doan's Pills.

SUMMER ECZEMA?



Thousands of dogs no longer suffer
in hot weather thanks to Hilo Dip
& Ointment. At pet counters or
send \$1.00 for complete treatment to
Dept. L.1, The Hilo Co., So. Norwalk, Conn.

**Hilo DIP and
OINTMENT**

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

THINKER, REAR VIEW

Sirs:

Rodin's masterpiece, *Le Penseur*, ex-
presses deep meditation in every subtle
fold of stone. But when Nature chooses
to take an artless hand—well, look at
the humble tomato squatting reflectively
beside the master's work.

LEON WHEELER

Geneva, Ill.



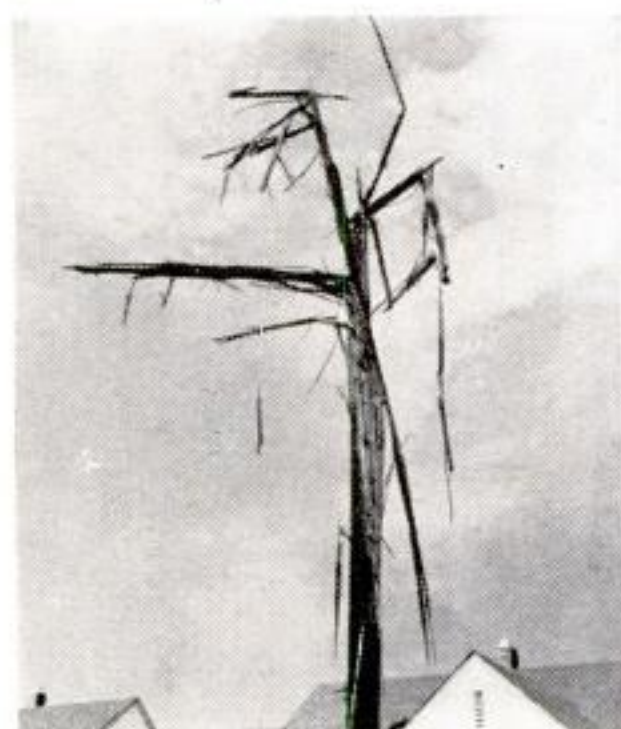
TREE, POLE, TREE

Sirs:

Once there was a tree with a long,
slim trunk. It was chosen among many
others to become a telegraph pole in
Portsmouth, Va. But fate decided other-
wise. No sooner was it set up in its new
life than lightning struck it, splitting
it in half and sending branch-like shafts
of wood in all directions. The pole,
devoid of leaves and sap, stood a
"tree" once more.

GEORGE D. WHITE

Portsmouth, Va.



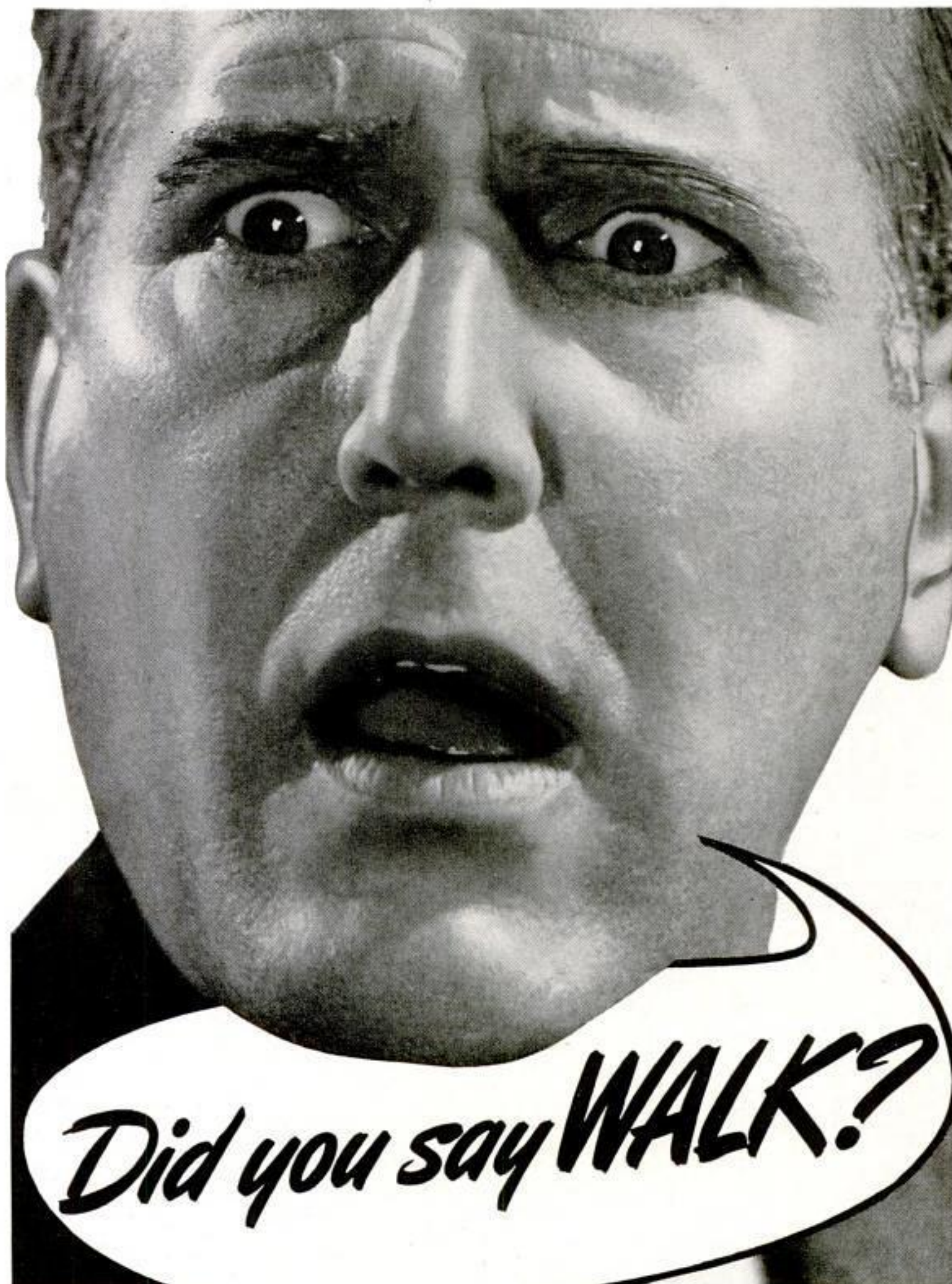
UGH!

Sirs:

When the Canadian Finance Minis-
ter, James Lorimer Ilsey, announced
last month the new taxes to be borne
by the already tax-burdened citizens of
Canada, the citizenry groaned. They
may receive some comfort from the en-
closed picture of the Dominion of Can-
ada Parliament Building's tower which
also seems to find the dose hard to
swallow.

DOROTHY HENDERSON

Windsor, Ontario



YES, WE SAID WALK! That's what thousands of motorists
will have to do when their present cars give out.

Such footsore days needn't come so soon — perhaps
never — if your car is serviced regularly by a Sinclair
Dealer. His Sinclair-ize service is specially de-
signed to make cars last longer.

Just as American railroads, airlines and the U. S.
Army use Sinclair lubricants to save wear on vital
transportation equipment, so Sinclair Dealers
use specialized Sinclair lubricants to save wear on
your car.

See your nearby Sinclair Dealer about Sinclair-ize
service today. Save worry — save wear.

WHERE SINCLAIR-IZE SERVICE SAVES WEAR

TIRES	BATTERY	GEARS	MOTOR	FRONT WHEELS
RADIATOR	CHASSIS	FAN BELT	SPARK PLUGS	OIL AND AIR FILTER

SAVE WEAR WITH
SINCLAIR

CARE FOR YOUR CAR — FOR YOUR COUNTRY

BUY WAR BONDS NOW...
So You Can Buy This Later

ARVIN

METAL-CHROME
DINETTE SET



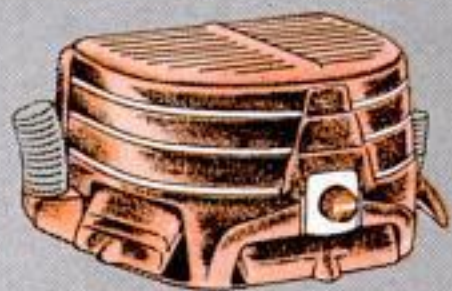
TO HASTEN THE DAY *When Johnny Comes Home*

We're making only war materials now—to speed the day of ultimate victory. Months ago, we stopped building Arvin Products for your home and car—so only a few are available now, only those in dealers' stocks. But when the war is won, Arvin will serve you again—with better and more beautiful metal-chrome dinette sets, and other products that contribute to the comfort and pleasure of living the American way.

NOBLITT-SPARKS INDUSTRIES, INC., COLUMBUS, INDIANA

Before and After the War
Manufacturers of these and other well-known...

ARVIN Products



HOT WATER CAR HEATERS • HOME AND CAR RADIOS • BATHROOM ELECTRIC HEATERS



ALL-METAL OUTDOOR
FURNITURE



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

TOWER OF PISA, COLO., U.S.A.

Sirs:

Out in the plains of eastern Colorado no one minds a slight architectural deviation from the laws of gravity. This house stood at this same unconcerned angle last year when I took a picture of it. This summer, driving by on his way to

the Colorado Springs Fine Arts Center, watercolor Artist Adolf Dehn (LIFE, Aug. 11, 1941) recognized it from my first photograph, insisted on holding up, unnecessarily, its sagging eaves (right, below).

ELIZABETH TIMBERMAN
Colorado Springs, Colo.



COLD HOT DOG

Sirs:

Our dog Clipper has a definite sense of logic. During a recent heat wave it occurred to him that the receptacle used to keep foodstuffs cool would keep him cool too. His actions, as shown in the enclosed sequence, left no doubt as to his train of thought. He emerged from his hot dog-

house, placed himself firmly and purposefully in front of the icebox, turned to us to plead for a place in it when the door was opened, and when a shelf was removed jumped happily in the space vacated for him.

GRIFFIN B. HUEY
Denton, Texas



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THE GIN THAT MAKES BETTER TASTING DRINKS

Wherever good gin drinks are made...in ultra-smart places, in America's finest homes...there you'll find Dixie Belle. It's clean...taste it. It's clear...note the aroma. It sparkles with friendly flavor...try it in your next drink. Dixie Belle Gin costs no more, but pays dividends in pleasure. Next time be sure to insist on this "great American Gin."

Continental Distilling Corporation
Philadelphia, Pa.



90 Proof • Distilled from 100% Grain Neutral Spirits



Appetizers—Arrange Shredded Ralston and cubes of ready-to-eat sausage alternately on toothpicks, topping each one with a pickled onion. Delicious appetizers.

Party Pick-Up—Melt $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter in skillet. Add package Shredded Ralston. Sprinkle with $1\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt. Stir while heating about 5 minutes. Serve as nuts, croutons in soup or with tomato juice.

Sugarless Candy—Sweet-tooth thrill for young and old. Easy. Thrifty. Wholesome.

Just do this: Put 2 cups Shredded Ralston in pan over medium heat. Cover with mixture of $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained honey and 1 tsp. grated lemon or orange rind. Fold over gently until glazed—about 3 minutes.



All this AND BREAKFAST, TOO !

Yes...and *what* a breakfast! One look and eyes brighten. One taste and smiles appear. Here's nourishing whole wheat in crisp, tempting bite size form—with an unforgettable flavor that takes the "ho hum" out of breakfast. A cereal so just-right in taste, size and crispness it comes in handy from morning to night. It's thrifty, too! Costs less per ounce than most nationally advertised ready-to-eat cereals, only half as much as some. Ask your grocer for Shredded Ralston. Enjoy this whole wheat cereal regularly. Remember Uncle Sam says—every one should eat whole grain foods every day!

